

دیباچه دفتر دوم متنوی

IN THE NAME OF GOD THE MERCIFUL THE COMPASSIONATE

بیان بعضی از حکمت تأخیر این مجلد دوم که اگر جمله حکمت الهی بنده را معلوم شود در فواید آن کار بنده از آن کار فرو ماند و حکمت بی پایان حق تعالی ادراک او را ویران سازد و بدان کار نپردازد.

Touching this Second Book, the reason of its postponement is set forth, namely, that if all the Divine Wisdom be made known to His slave, the slave in the benefits of that act will be left without the power to perform it and the infinite Wisdom of God will destroy his understanding, he will not engage in that act.

پس حق تعالی سَمّه از آن حکمت بی پایان مهار بینی او کند و او را بدان کار کشد که اگر او را از آن فایده هیچ خبر نکند هیچ نجنبند، زیرا که ویرا جنبانیدن از بهر آنست که از بهر آنمصلحت آفریده شده است، و اگر حکمت آن بر وی فرو ریزد هم نتواند جنبیدن چنانکه در بینی شتر اگر مهار نبود نرود و اگر مهار سخت بزرگ بود هم نرود و فرو خسبید

Therefore the High God makes a small portion of that infinite Wisdom a toggle in his nose and leads him towards that act; for if He give him no information about those benefits, he will not move at all, inasmuch as the motive arises from advantages to ourselves or others, for the sake of which we act accordingly; while if He should pour down upon him the wisdom of that, he will also be unable to move; just as a camel will not go unless there be a toggle in his nose, and if the toggle be big he will likewise lie down.

و ان من شیی الا عندنا خزانته و ما ننزله الا بقدر معلوم. خاک بی آب کلوخ نشود و چون آب بسیار بود هم کلوخ نشود،

And there is nothing but We have the storehouses thereof, and We do not send it down but in a certain measure. Without water, earth does not become a brick, nor does it become a brick when there is much water.

و السماء رَفَعَهَا وَضَعَ الْمِيزَانَ، بمیزان دهد هر چیزی را نه بی میزان و بی حساب، الا کسانی را که از عالم خلق مبدل شده اند

And the heaven, He raised it and set up the scales. He gives every thing by the scale, not without calculation and balance, save to those who have been transmuted from the creaturely state of existence and have become.

و يَرْزُقُ مَنْ يَشَاءُ بِغَيْرِ حِسَابٍ
گشته اند و من لم يذُق لم يدرك،

And He bestows on whom He pleases without calculation, whoever has not tasted does not know.

پرسید یکی که عاشقی چیست
گفتم که چو ما شوی بدانی

Some one asked, "What is love?"
I answered, "You will know when you become we"

عشق و محبت بیحسابست جهة آن گفته اند که صفات حقست بحقیقت و نسبت آن به بنده مجاز است یجبههم تمامست یجبونهُ کدامست.

Love is uncalculated affection. For that reason it has been said to be in reality the attribute of God and unreal in relation to His slave. He loves them is the entire sum. What is they love Him?

دفتر دوم

مقدمه دفتر دوم

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- مدتی این مثنوی تاخیر شد
مهلتی بایست تا خون شیر شد
تا نزاید بخت تو فرزند نو
خون، نگردد شیر شیرین خوش شنود
چون ضیاء الحق حسام الدین عنان
باز گردانید ز اوج آسمان
چون به معراج حقایق رفته بود
بی بهارش غنچه‌ها نشکفته بود
- 5 چون ز دریا سوی ساحل باز گشت
چنگ شعر مثنوی با ساز گشت
مثنوی که صیقل ارواح بود
باز گشتش روز استفتاح بود
مطلع تاریخ این سودا و سود
سال اندر ششصد و شصت و دو بود
بلبلی ز اینجا بر رفت و باز گشت
بهر صید این معانی باز گشت
ساعد شه مسکن این باز باد
تا ابد بر خلق این در باز باد
- 10 آفت این در هوا و شهوت است
ور نه اینجا شربت اندر شربت است
این دهان بر بند تا بینی عیان
چشم بند آن جهان حلق و دهان
ای دهان تو خود دهانه‌ی دوزخی
وی جهان تو بر مثال برزخی
نور باقی پهلوی دنیای دون
شیر صافی پهلوی جوهای خون
چون در او گامی زنی بی احتیاط
شیر تو خون می‌شود از اختلاط
- 15 يك قدم زد آدم اندر ذوق نفس
شد فراق صدر جنت طوق نفس
همچو دیو از وی فرشته می‌گریخت
بهر نانی چند آب چشم ریخت
- This *Masnavi* has been delayed for a while:
an interval was needed in order that the blood might turn to milk.
Blood does not become sweet milk until your fortune
gives birth to a new babe. Listen well.
When the *Light of God, Husamu'ddin*,
drew the reins back from the zenith of Heaven
After he had gone in the ascension to realities,
without his -- springtide the buds did not blossom.
When he returned from the Sea towards the shore,
the lyre of the poetry of the *Masnavi* became attuned
The *Masnavi*, which was the polisher of spirits —
his return was the day of seeking commencement
The date of beginning this gainful traffic was in the year
six hundred and sixty-two.
A nightingale flew away and returned:
it became a falcon for hunting these spiritual truths.
May this falcon's resting-place be the fore-arm of the King!
May this gate be open to the people unto everlasting!
The bane of this gate is sensuality and lust;
else, draught on draught is here.
Throat and mouth are the eye-bandage to yonder world:
close this mouth that you may see plain.
O mouth, truly you are the mouth of Hell;
and, O world; you are like the intermediate state.
The everlasting light is beside this low world,
the pure milk is beside rivers of blood.
When you take one step in it without precaution,
your milk will be turned to blood through commixture.
Adam took one step in sensual pleasure: separation from
his high place in Paradise became a collar on the neck of his soul.
The angels were fleeing from him as from a devil:
how many tears did he shed for the sake of a single loaf!

گر چه يك مو بد گنه كاو جسته بود
 ليك آن مو در دو دیده رسته بود
 بود آدم دیده‌ی نور قدیم
 موی در دیده بود کوه عظیم
 گر در آن آدم بکردی مشورت
 در پشیمانی نگفتی معذرت
 ز آن که با عقلی چو عقلی جفت شد
 مانع بد فعلی و بد گفت شد
 نفس با نفس دگر چون یار شد
 عقل جزوی عاطل و بی‌کار شد
 چون ز تنهایی تو نومیدی شوی
 زیر سایه‌ی یار خورشیدی شوی
 رو بجو یار خدایی را تو زود
 چون چنان کردی خدا یار تو بود
 آن که در خلوت نظر بر دوخته ست
 آخر آن را هم ز یار آموخته ست
 خلوت از اغیار باید نه ز یار
 پوستین بهر دی آمد نه بهار
 عقل با عقل دگر دو تا شود
 نور افزون گشت و ره پیدا شود
 نفس با نفس دگر خندان شود
 ظلمت افزون گشت و ره پنهان شود
 یار چشم تست ای مرد شکار
 از خس و خاشاک او را پاک دار
 هین به جاروب زبان گردی مکن
 چشم را از خس ره آوردی مکن
 چون که مومن آینه‌ی مومن بود
 روی او ز آلودگی ایمن بود
 یار آینه ست جان را در حزن
 در رخ آینه‌ای جان دم مزین
 تا نپوشد روی خود را در دمت
 دم فرو خوردن ببايد هر دمت
 کم ز خاکی چون که خاکی یار یافت
 از بهاری صد هزار انوار یافت
 آن درختی کاو شود با یار جفت
 از هوای خوش ز سر تا پا شکفت

Although the sin which he had compassed was a hair,
 yet that hair had grown in his eyes.

Adam was the eye of the Eternal Light:
 a hair in the eye is a great mountain.

If Adam had taken counsel in that,
 he would not have uttered excuses in penitence,

20 Because when one intellect is joined with another intellect,
 it prevents evil action and evil speech;

When the nafs is associated with another nafs,
 the partial intellect becomes idle and useless.

When because of loneliness you fall into despair,
 you become a sun under the shadow of the friend.

Go; seek at once the friend of God:
 when you have done so, God is your friend.

He who has fixed his gaze upon seclusion,
 after all 'tis from the friend that he has learned that

25 One must seclude one's self from strangers, not from the friend:
 the fur-coat is for winter, not for spring.

The intellect is paired with another intellect,
 light increases and the way becomes plain;

The nafs makes merry with another nafs, darkness increases,
 the way becomes hidden.

The friend is your eye, O huntsman:
 keep him pure from sticks and straws.

Beware! Do not make a dust with thy tongue's broom;
 do not make a present of rubbish to your eye.

30 Since the true believer is a mirror for the true believer,
 his face is safe from defilement.

The friend is a mirror for the soul in sorrow:
 breathe not on the face of the mirror, O my soul

Lest it cover its face on account of thy breath,
 thou must swallow your breath at every moment.

Are you less than earth? When a plot of earth finds a friend,
 that is, a springtide, it finds a hundred thousand flowers.

The tree that is united with a friend, that is, the sweet air,
 blossoms from head to foot;

- در خزان چون دید او یار خلاف
در کشید او رو و سر زیر لحاف
گفت یار بد بلا آشفتن است
چون که او آمد طریقم خفتن است
پس بخسبم باشم از اصحاب کهف
به ز دقیانوس باشد خواب کهف
یقظه شان مصروف دقیانوس بود
خوابشان سرمایه‌ی ناموس بود
خواب بیداری ست چون با دانش است
وای بیداری که با نادان نشست
چون که زاغان خیمه بر بهمن زدند
بلبلان پنهان شدند و تن زدند
ز آنکه بی‌گلزار بلبل خامش است
غیبت خورشید بیداری کش است
آفتابا ترک این گلشن کنی
تا که تحت الارض را روشن کنی
آفتاب معرفت را نقل نیست
مشرق او غیر جان و عقل نیست
خاصه خورشید کمالی کان سری ست
روز و شب کردار او روشنگری ست
مطلع شمس آی گر اسکندری
بعد از آن هر جا روی نیکوفری
بعد از آن هر جا روی مشرق شود
شرقها بر مغربت عاشق شود
حس خفاشت سوی مغرب دوان
حس در پاشت سوی مشرق روان
راه حس راه خران است ای سوار
ای خران را تو مزاحم شرم دار
پنج حسی هست جز این پنج حس
آن چو زر سرخ و این حسها چو مس
اندر آن بازار کایشان ماهرند
حس مس را چون حس زر کی خرند
حس ابدان قوت ظلمت می‌خورد
حس جان از آفتابی می‌چرد
ای ببرده رخت حسها سوی غیب
دست چون موسی برون آور ز جیب
- 35 In autumn, when it sees a repugnant companion,
it withdraws its face and head under the coverlet
And says, "A bad comrade is stirring up trouble:
since he has come, my course is to sleep.
Therefore I will sleep; I will be one of the Men of the Cave:
that prisoner of woe is better than Decianus."
Their time of waking was expended by Decianus;
their sleep was the capital of their renown.
Sleep, when it is accompanied by wisdom, is wakefulness;
alas for the man awake who consorts with the ignorant!
- 40 When the crows pitch their tents on Bahman,
the nightingales hide themselves and are mute,
Because the nightingale is silent without the rose-garden:
the absence of the sun kills wakefulness.
O sun, you take leave of this rose-garden
in order to illumine *below the earth*;
The Sun of Divine knowledge has no motion:
its place of rising is none other but the spirit and intellect;
Especially the perfect Sun which is of yonder:
day and night its action is illumination.
- 45 If you are an Alexander, come to the Sun's rising-place:
after that, wherever you go, you possess goodly splendour,
After that, wherever you go, it will become the place of sunrise:
the places of sunrise will be in love with thy place of sunset.
Your bat-like senses are running towards the sunset;
your pearl-scattering senses are faring towards the sunrise.
The way of sense-perception is the way of asses, O rider: have shame,
O you that art jostling with asses!
Besides these five senses there are five senses:
those are like red gold, while these senses are like copper.
- 50 In the bazaar where they are expert,
how should they buy the copper sense like the sense of gold?
The bodily sense is eating the food of darkness;
the spiritual sense is feeding from a Sun.
O you that have borne the baggage of your senses to the Unseen,
put forth thy hand, like Moses, from your bosom.

- ای صفات آفتاب معرفت
و آفتاب چرخ بند يك صفت
گاه خورشید و گهی دریا شوی
گاه کوه قاف و گه عنقا شوی
- تو نه این باشی نه آن در ذات خویش
ای فزون از و همها و ز بیش بیش
روح با علم است و با عقل است یار
روح را با تازی و ترکی چه کار
از تو ای بی نقش با چندین صور
هم مشبه هم موحد خیرسر
گه مشبه را موحد می کند
گه موحد را صور ره می زند
گه ترا گوید ز مستی بو الحسن
یا صغیر السن یا رطب البدن
گاه نقش خویش ویران می کند
از پی تنزیه جانان می کند
چشم حس را هست مذهب اعتزال
دیده ی عقل است سنی در وصال
سخره ی حس اند اهل اعتزال
خویش را سنی نمایند از ضلال
هر که در حس ماند او معتزلی ست
گر چه گوید سنیم از جاهلی ست
هر که بیرون شد ز حس سنی وی است
اهل بینش چشم عقل خوش پی است
گر بدیدی حس حیوان شاه را
پس بدیدی گاو و خر الله را
گر نبودی حس دیگر مر ترا
جز حس حیوان ز بیرون هوا
پس بنی آدم مکرم کی بدی
کی به حس مشترك محرم شدی
نامصور یا مصور گفتنت
باطل آمد بی ز صورت رستنت
نامصور یا مصور پیش اوست
کاو همه مغز است و بیرون شد ز پوست
گر تو کوری نیست بر اعمی حرج
ور نه رو کالصبر مفتاح الفرج
- O you whose attributes are the Sun of Divine knowledge,
while the sun in heaven is confined to a single attribute,
Now you become the Sun, and now the Sea;
now the mountain of Qaf, and now the Anqa.
- ⁵⁵ In your essence you are neither this nor that,
O you that are greater than imaginations and more than more!
The Spirit is associated with knowledge and reason:
What has the Spirit to do with Arabic and Turkish?
Both the *muwabbid* and the *mushabbih* immanence are bewildered by you;
O you who, being without image are in so many forms.
Sometimes the *muwabbid* is destroying the *mushabbih*;
sometimes forms are waylaying the muwahhid.
Sometimes Abu 'l-Hasan in drunkenness says to thee,
"O you whose teeth are small, O you whose body is tender!"
- ⁶⁰ Sometimes he is laying waste to his own image:
he is destroying in order to assert the transcendence of the beloved.
The doctrine held by the eye of sense is Mu` tazilism,
whereas the eye of Reason is Sunni in respect of union.
Those in thrall to sense-perception are Mu` tazilites,
from misguidedness they represent themselves as Sunnis.
Any one who remains in sense-perception is a Mu` tazilite;
though he may say he is a Sunni, it is from ignorance.
Any one who has escaped from sense-perception is a Sunni:
the man endowed with vision is the eye of sweet-paced Reason.
- ⁶⁵ If the animal sense could see the King,
then the ox and the ass would behold Allah.
If, besides the animal sense,
you had not another sense outside of the desire of the flesh,
Then how should the sons of Adam have been honoured?
How by means of the common sense should they have become privileged?
Your calling "formless" or "formed" is vain,
without your liberation from form.
"Formless" or "formed,"
He is with him that is all kernel and has gone forth from the husk.
- ⁷⁰ If you are blind, *it is no crime in the blind*;
if not, go, *for patience is the key to success*.

پرده‌های دیده را داروی صبر
 هم بسوزد هم بسازد شرح صدر
 آینه‌ی دل چون شود صافی و پاک
 نقشها بینی برون از آب و خاک
 هم بینی نقش و هم نقاش را
 فرش دولت را و هم فرش را
 چون خلیل آمد خیال یار من
 صورتش بت معنی او بت شکن
 شکر یزدان را که چون شد او پدید
 در خیالش جان خیال خود بدید
 خاک درگاهت دلم را می‌فریفت
 خاک بر وی کاو ز خاکت می‌شکافت
 گفتم ار خویم پذیرم این از او
 ورنه خود خندید بر من زشت رو
 چاره آن باشد که خود را بنگرم
 ورنه او خندد مرا من کی خرم
 او جمیل است و محب للجمال
 کی جوان نوگزیند پیر زال
 خوب خوبی را کند جذب این بدان
 طیبیات و طیبین بر وی بخوان
 در جهان هر چیز چیزی جذب کرد
 گرم گرمی را کشید و سرد سرد
 قسم باطل باطلان را می‌کشند
 باقیان از باقیان هم سر خوشند
 ناریان مر ناریان را جاذباند
 نوریان مر نوریان را طالباند
 چشم چون بستی ترا تاسه گرفت
 نور چشم از نور روزن کی شکفت
 تاسه‌ی تو جذب نور چشم بود
 تا بیبوندد به نور روز زود
 چشم باز ار تاسه گیرد مر ترا
 دان که چشم دل ببستی بر گشا
 آن تقاضای دو چشم دل شناس
 کاو همی جوید ضیای بی‌قیاس
 چون فراق آن دو نور بی‌ثبات
 تاسه آوردت گشادی چشمهات

The medicine of patience will burn the veils over your eye and will also affect the opening of your breast.

When the mirror of your heart becomes clear and pure, you will behold images outside of water and earth.

You will behold both the image and the image-Maker, both the carpet of empire and the carpet-Spreader.

The phantom of my Friend seemed like Khalil—its form an idol, its reality a breaker of idols.

75 Thanks be to God that when he appeared, my spirit beheld in his phantom its own phantom.

The dust of your threshold was bewitching my heart: dust on him that was patient without your dust!

I said, "If I am beautiful, I shall receive this from him; and if not, he has indeed laughed at ugly me.

The plan is this, that I look at myself otherwise he will laugh at me: how shall I buy? "

He is beautiful and a *lover of beauty*: how should a fresh young man choose a decrepit old woman?

80 The Beautiful attracts the beautiful: know this. Recite thereon the *good women for the good men*.

In this world everything attracts something: the Hot draws the hot and the cold the cold.

The worthless sort attract the worthless; the lasting rejoiced by the lasting.

Those of the Fire attract those of the Fire; those of the Light seek those of the Light.

When you shut your eye, you felt uncomfortable: how could the light of the eye do without the light of the window?

85 Your discomfort was the light in your eye straining to be joined speedily with the daylight.

If you feel distress while your eyes are unclosed, know that you have shut the eye of your heart, open it.

Recognize that that is the craving of the eyes of your heart which is seeking the immeasurable Light.

Inasmuch as separation from those two impermanent lights brought you discomfort, you opened your eyes,

پس فراق آن دو نور پایدار
 تاسه می‌آرد مر آن را پاس دار
 او چو می‌خواند مرا من بنگرم
 لایق جذبام و یا بد پیکرم
 گر لطیفی زشت را در پی کند
 تسخری باشد که او بر وی کند
 کی ببینم روی خود را ای عجب
 تا چه رنگم همچو روزم یا چو شب
 نقش جان خویش می‌جستم بسی
 هیچ می‌نمود نقشم از کسی
 گفتم آخر آینه از بهر چیست
 تا بداند هر کسی کاو چیست و کیست
 آینه‌ی آهن برای پوستهاست
 آینه‌ی سیمای جان سنگین بهاست
 آینه‌ی جان نیست الا روی یار
 روی آن یاری که باشد ز آن دیار
 گفتم ای دل آینه‌ی کلی بجو
 رو به دریا کار برناید به جو
 زین طلب بنده به کوی تو رسید
 درد مریم را به خرما بن کشید
 دیده‌ی تو چون دلم را دیده شد
 این دل نادیده غرق دیده شد
 آینه‌ی کلی ترا دیدم ابد
 دیدم اندر چشم تو من نقش خود
 گفتم آخر خویش را من یافتم
 در دو چشمش راه روشن یافتم
 گفت وهمم کان خیال تست هان
 ذات خود را از خیال خود بدان
 نقش من از چشم تو آواز داد
 که منم تو تو منی در اتحاد
 کاندر این چشم منیر بی‌زوال
 از حقایق راه کی یابد خیال
 در دو چشم غیر من تو نقش خود
 گر ببینی آن خیالی دان و رد
 ز آن که سرمه‌ی نیستی در می‌کشد
 باده از تصویر شیطان می‌چشد

Separation, then, from those two steadfast lights
 will bring you discomfort: guard them!
 90 Since He is calling me, I will look to see
 whether I am worthy to be drawn or whether I am ill-favoured.
 If a charming person makes an ugly one at his heels,
 it is a mockery that he makes of him.
 How, I wonder, shall I behold my own face, so as to see
 what complexion I have and whether I am like day or like night?
 For a long while I was seeking the image of my soul,
 my image was not displayed by any one.
 "After all," I said, "what is a mirror for?
 That every one may know what and who he i
 95 The mirror of iron is for husks;
 the mirror that shows the aspect of the heart is of great price.
 The soul's mirror is naught but the face of the friend,
 the face of that friend who is of yonder country.
 I said, "O heart, seek the Universal Mirror, go to the Sea:
 the business will not succeed by means of the river."
 In this quest your slave arrived at your dwelling-place,
 the pains drew Mary to the palm-tree.
 When your eye became an eye for my heart,
 my blind heart went and became drowned in vision.
 100 I saw that you are the Universal Mirror unto everlasting:
 I saw my own image in your eye.
 I said, "At last I have found myself:
 in his eyes I have found the shining Way."
 My false instinct said, "Beware! That is your phantom:
 distinguish your essence from your phantom";
 My image gave voice from your eye,
 "I am you and you are I in oneness;
 For how should a phantom find the way into this illumined eye
 which never ceases from the realities?"
 105 "If you behold your image in the eyes of any other than me,
 know that it is a phantom and reprobate,
 Because he is applying the eye salve of non-existence
 and is imbibing the wine of Satan's illusion-making.

چشمشان خانه‌ی خیال است و عدم
 نیستها را هست بیند لاجرم
 چشم من چون سرمه دید از ذو الجلال
 خانه‌ی هستی است نه خانه‌ی خیال
 تا یکی مو باشد از تو پیش چشم
 در خیالت گوهری باشد چو یشم
 یشم را آن گه شناسی از گهر
 کز خیال خود کنی کلی عبر
 يك حکایت بشنو ای گوهر شناس
 تا بدانی تو عیان را از قیاس

Their eye is the home of imagination and non-existence:
 necessarily it sees as existent the things which are non-existent;

Since my eye saw eye salve from *the Glorious*,
 it is the home of existence, not the home of imagination.”

So long as a single hair of you is before your eye,
 in your imagination a pearl will be as jasper.

¹¹⁰ You will know jasper from pearls at the time when
 you pass away from your imagination entirely.

O connoisseur of pearls, listen to a story,
 that you may distinguish actual seeing from inference.

هلال پنداشتن آن شخص خیال را در عهد عمر

*How in the time of Umar, may God be well-pleased with him,
 a certain person imagined that what he saw was the new moon.*

ماه روزه گشت در عهد عمر
 بر سر کوهی دویدند آن نفر
 تا هلال روزه را گیرند فال
 آن یکی گفت ای عمر اینک هلال
 چون عمر بر آسمان مه را ندید
 گفت کاین مه از خیال تو دمید
 ورنه من بیناترم افلاک را
 چون نمی بینم هلال پاک را
 گفت تر کن دست و بر ابرو بمال
 آن گهان تو بر نگر سوی هلال
 چون که او تر کرد ابرو مه ندید
 گفت ای شه نیست مه شد ناپدید
 گفت آری موی ابرو شد کمان
 سوی تو افکند تیری از گمان
 چون یکی مو کج شد او راه زد
 تا به دعوی لاف دید ماه زد
 موی کج چون پرده‌ی گردون بود
 چون همه اجزات کج شد چون بود
 راست کن اجزات را از راستان
 سر مکش ای راست روز آن آستا

The Fasting-month came round in `Umar's time.
 Some people ran to the top of a hill,

In order to take the new moon as a good omen,
 and one of them said, "Look, O `Umar, here is the new moon!"

As `Umar did not see the moon in the sky, he said,
 "This moon has risen from your imagination

¹¹⁵ Otherwise, I am a better seer of the heavens,
 how is it that I do not see the pure crescent?

Wet your hand," said he, "and rub it on your eyebrow,
 and then look up towards the new moon."

When he wet his eyebrow, he did not see the moon.
 "O King," he said, "there is no moon; it has disappeared."

"Yes," said `Umar, "the hair of your eyebrow
 had become like a bow and shot at thee an arrow of opinion."

When one hair became crooked, it waylaid him, so that,
 making a false claim, he boasted to have seen the moon.

¹²⁰ Inasmuch as a crooked hair veils the sky,
 how will it be when all your members are crooked?

Straighten your members by the straight.
 O you, who go straight, turn not your head aside from that threshold.

هم ترازو را ترازو راست کرد
هم ترازو را ترازو کاست کرد

هر که با ناراستان هم سنگ شد
در کمی افتاد و عقلش دنگ شد

رو اشداء على الكفار باش
خاک بر دل داری اغیار باش

بر سر اغیار چون شمشیر باش
هین مکن روباه بازی شیر باش

تا ز غیرت از تو یاران نگسلند
ز آنکه آن خاران عدوی این گلند

آتش اندر زن به گرگان چون سپند
ز آن که آن گرگان عدوی یوسفند

جان بابا گویدت ابلیس هین
تا به دم بفریبت دیو لعین

این چنین تلبیس با بابات کرد
آدمی را این سیه رخ مات کرد

بر سر شطرنج چست است این غراب
تو مبین بازی به چشم نیم خواب

ز آن که فرزین بندها داند بسی
که بگیرد در گلویت چون خسی

در گلو ماند خس او سالها
چیست آن خس مهر جاه و مالها

مال خس باشد چو هست ای بی ثبات
در گلویت مانع آب حیات

گر برد مالیت عدوی پر فنی
ره زنی را برده باشد ره زنی

Balance makes balance correct;
balance also makes balance defective’.

Whoever weighs the same as the unrighteous falls into deficiency,
and his understanding becomes dazed.

Go, be hard on the infidels,
sprinkle dust on fondness for the strangers.

¹²⁵ Be as a sword upon the heads of the strangers:
come, do not play foxy tricks, be a lion,

In order that the friends, moved by jealousy, may not break with you,
because those thorns are the enemies of this rose.

Set fire to the wolves as rue-seed,
because those wolves are the enemies of Joseph.

Iblis calls you “father’s soul”—beware!
The accursed Devil in order that he may beguile you with words.

He practiced the like imposture on your father:
this black-faced one checkmated an Adam.

¹³⁰ This crow is busy on the chessboard;
look not you upon his game with an eye that is half-asleep,

Because he knows many formidable moves
which will stick in your throat like a straw

His straw will stay in your throat for years.
What is that straw? Love of rank and wealth.

Wealth is the straw, since in your throat, O infirm one,
it is an obstacle to the Water of Life.

If an artful enemy carries off your wealth,
a robber will have carried off a robber.

دزدیدن مارگیر ماری را از مارگیری دیگر

How a snake-catcher stole a snake from another snake-catcher.

- دزدکی از مارگیری مار برد
ز ابلهی آن را غنیمت می‌شمرد
وار هید آن مارگیر از زخم مار
مار کشت آن دزد او را زار زار
مارگیرش دید پس بشناختش
گفت از جان مار من پرداختش
در دعا می‌خواستی جانم از او
کش بیابم مار بستانم از او
شکر حق را کان دعا مردود شد
من زیان پنداشتم آن سود شد
بس دعاها کان زیان است و هلاک
وز کرم می‌نشنود یزدان پاک
- 135 A petty thief carried off a snake from a snake-catcher
and in his folly was accounting it a prize.
The snake-catcher escaped from the snake's bite;
the man who had robbed him was miserably killed by the snake.
The snake-catcher saw him; then he recognized him and said,
"My snake has emptied him of life.
My soul desired of Him in prayer
that I might find him and take the snake from him.
Thanks to God that that prayer was rejected:
I thought that it was a loss, but it has turned out to be a gain."
- 140 Many are the prayers which are loss and destruction,
and from kindness the Holy God is not hearing them.

التماس کردن همراه عیسی علیه السلام زنده کردن استخوانها را از او

How the companion of Jesus, on whom be peace, entreated Jesus, on whom be peace, to give life to the bones.

- گشت با عیسی یکی ابله رفیق
استخوانها دید در حفره‌ی عمیق
گفت ای همراه آن نام سنی
که بد آن تو مرده را زنده کنی
مر مرا آموز تا احسان کنم
استخوانها را بد آن با جان کنم
گفت خامش کن که آن کار تو نیست
لایق انفاس و گفتار تو نیست
کان نفس خواهد ز باران پاک‌تر
وز فرشته در روش دراک‌تر
عمرها بایست تا دم پاک شد
تا امین مخزن افلاک شد
- A certain foolish person accompanied Jesus
He spied some bones in a deep hole.
He said, "O companion, that exalted Name
by which you make the dead to live;
Teach me, that I may do good
and by means of it endow the bones with life."
Jesus said, "Be silent, for that is not your work:
it is not proper for your breath and speech,
For it wants breath purer than rain
and more piercing in action than the angels.
Lifetimes were needed that the breath might be purified,
so that he was entrusted with the treasury of the Heavens.

خود گرفتی این عصا در دست راست
 دست را دستان موسی از کجاست
 گفت اگر من نیستم اسرار خوان
 هم تو بر خوان نام را بر استخوان
 گفت عیسی یا رب این اسرار چیست
 میل این ابله در این بیگار چیست
 چون غم خود نیست این بیمار را
 چون غم جان نیست این مردار را
 مرده‌ی خود را رها کرده ست او
 مرده‌ی بیگانه را جوید رفو
 گفت حق ادبارگر ادبار جوست
 خار روئیده جزای کشت اوست
 آن که تخم خار کارد در جهان
 هان و هان او را مجو در گلستان
 گر گلی گیرد به کف خاری شود
 و سوی یاری رود ماری شود
 کیمیای زهر و مار است آن شقی
 بر خلاف کیمیای متقی

You have grasped this rod firmly in your hand:
 how will Moses cunning come to you?"

He said, "If I am not one to pronounce mysteries,
 you pronounce the Name over the bones."

Jesus cried, "O Lord, what are these hidden purposes?
 What is this fool's inclination in this fruitless work?"

150 How has this sick man no care for himself?
 How has this corpse no care for life?

He has left his own dead
 and seeks to mend the dead of a stranger."

God said, "The backslider seeks backsliding:
 the thistle that has grown is the retribution for his sowing."

He that sows the seed of thistles in the world
 be warned not to look for him in the rose-garden.

If he takes a rose in his hand, it becomes a thistle;
 and if he goes to a friend, he becomes a snake.

155 The damned wretch is an elixir which transmutes into poison and snakes;
 contrary to the elixir of the God-fearing man.

اندرز کردن صوفی خادم را در تیمار داشت بهیمه و لاحول گرفتن خادم

How the Sufi enjoined the servant to take care of his beast and how the servant said, "La haul"

صوفیی می‌گشت در دور افق
 تا شبی در خانقاهی شد قنق
 يك بهیمه داشت در آخر بیست
 او به صدر صفا با یاران نشست
 پس مراقب گشت با یاران خویش
 دفتری باشد حضور یار بیش
 دفتر صوفی سواد حرف نیست
 جز دل اسپید همچون برف نیست
 زاد دانشمند آثار قلم
 زاد صوفی چیست آثار قدم
 همچو صیادی سوی اشکار شد
 گام آهو دید بر آثار شد

A Sufi was wandering round the world
 till one night he became a guest at a khanaghah

He had a beast: he tied it in the stable;
 he sat at the top of the dais with his friends.

Then he engaged with his friends in meditation:
 the presence of the friend a book, more.

The Sufi's book is not ink and letters:
 it is nothing but a heart white as snow.

160 The scholar's provision is pen-marks.
 What is the Sufi's provision? Footprints

He stalks the game, like a hunter:
 he sees the musk-deer's track and follows the footprints.

چند گاهش گام آهو در خور است
 بعد از آن خود ناف آهو رهبر است
 چون که شکر گام کرد و ره برید
 لاجرم ز آن گام در کامی رسید
 رفتن يك منزلی بر بوی ناف
 بهتر از صد منزل گام و طواف
 آن دلی کاو مطلع مهتابهاست
 165 بهر عارف فتحت ابوابهاست
 با تو دیوار است و با ایشان در است
 با تو سنگ و با عزیزان گوهر است
 آن چه تو در آینه بینی عیان
 پیر اندر خشت ببند بیش از آن
 پیر ایشان اند کاین عالم نبود
 جان ایشان بود در دریای جود
 پیش از این تن عمرها بگذاشتند
 پیشتر از کشت بر برداشتند
 170 پیشتر از نقش جان پذیرفته اند
 پیشتر از بحر درها سفته اند
 مشورت می رفت در ایجاد خلق
 جانشان در بحر قدرت تا به خلق
 چون ملایک مانع آن می شدند
 بر ملایک خفیه خنیک می زدند
 مطلع بر نقش هر که هست شد
 پیش از آن کاین نفس کل پا بست شد
 پیشتر ز افلاک کیوان دیده اند
 پیشتر از دانه ها نان دیده اند
 بی دماغ و دل پر از فکرت بدند
 175 بی سپاه و جنگ بر نصرت زدند
 آن عیان نسبت به ایشان فکرت است
 و نه خود نسبت به دوران رویت است
 فکرت از ماضی و مستقبل بود
 چون از این دو رست مشکل حل شود
 روح از انگور می را دیده است
 روح از معدوم شی را دیده است
 دیده چون بی کیف هر با کیف را
 دیده پیش از کان صحیح و زیف را

For some while the track of the deer is proper for him,
 afterwards it is the navel of the deer that is his guide.

When he has given thanks for the track and has traversed the way,
 of necessity by means of that track he arrives at a goal.

To go one stage by the scent of the musk-gland
 is better than a hundred stages of the track and roaming about.

¹⁶⁵ The heart that is the rising-place of the moonbeams
 is the opening of the doors for the Gnostic.

To you it is a wall, to them it is a door;
 to you a stone, to venerated ones a pearl.

What you see plainly in the mirror—
 the Pir sees more than that in the brick.

The Pirs are they whose spirits, before this world existed,
 were in the Sea of Bounty.

Before this body they passed lifetimes;
 before the sowing they took up the wheat.

¹⁷⁰ They have received the spirit before the form;
 they have bored the pearls before the sea.

Consultation was going on as to bringing mankind into existence;
 their spirits were in the Sea of Omnipotence up to the throat.

When the angels were opposing that,
 they were *secretly clapping their hands* at the angels.

He was made acquainted with the form of every existent being,
 before this Universal Soul became fettered.

Before the heavens they have seen Saturn,
 before the seeds they have seen the bread.

¹⁷⁵ Without brain and mind they were full of thought,
 without army and battle they gained victory.

That immediate intuition in relation to them is thought;
 else, indeed, in relation to those who are far it is vision.

Thought is of *the past and future*;
 when it is emancipated from these two, the difficulty is solved.

The spirit has beheld the wine in the grape,
 the spirit has beheld thing in nothing;

It has beheld every conditioned thing as unconditioned;
 it has beheld the *genuine coin* and the alloyed before *the mine*;

- پیشتر از خلقت انگورها
خورده می‌ها و نموده شورها
- در تموز گرم می‌بینند دی
در شعاع شمس می‌بینند فی
- در دل انگور می‌را دیده‌اند
در فنای محض شی‌را دیده‌اند
- آسمان در دور ایشان جرعه نوش
آفتاب از جودشان پوش
- چون از ایشان مجتمع بینی دو یار
هم یکی باشند و هم ششصد هزار
- بر مثال موجها اعدادشان
در عدد آورده باشد بادشان
- مفترق شد آفتاب جانها
در درون روزن ابدان ما
- چون نظر در قرص داری خود یکی است
و آن که شد محجوب ابدان در شکی است
- تفرقه در روح حیوانی بود
نفس واحد روح انسانی بود
- چون که حق رش علیهم نوره
مفترق هرگز نگرده نور او
- يك زمان بگذار ای هم‌ره ملال
تا بگویم وصف خالی ز آن جمال
- در بیان ناید جمال حال او
هر دو عالم چیست عکس خال او
- چون که من از خال خوبش دم زخم
نطق می‌خواهد که بشکافد تنم
- همچو موری اندر این خرمن خوشم
تا فزون از خویش باری می‌کشم
- 180 Before the creation of grapes it has quaffed wines and shown
the excitements.
- In hot July they see December;
in the sunbeams they see the shade.
- In the heart of the grape they have seen the wine;
in absolute fana they have seen the object.
- The sky is draining draughts from their circling cup;
the sun is clad in cloth of gold by their bounty.
- When you see two of them met together as friends, they are one,
and at the same time six hundred thousand.
- 185 Their numbers are in the likeness of waves:
the wind will have brought them into number
- The Sun, which is the spirits,
became separated in the windows, which are bodies.
- When you gaze on the Sun's disk, it is itself one,
but he that is screened by the bodies is in some doubt.
- Separation is in the animal spirit;
the human spirit is one essence.
- Inasmuch as *God sprinkled His light upon them,*
His light never becomes separated.
- 190 O my comrade on the way; dismiss your weariness for a moment,
that I may describe a single mole of that Beauty.
- The beauty of His state cannot be set forth:
what are both the worlds? The reflection of His mole
- When I breathe a word concerning His beautiful mole,
my speech would fain burst my body.
- Like an ant, I am so happy in this granary
that I am dragging a burden too great for me.

بسته شدن تقریر معنی حکایت به سبب میل مستمع به استماع ظاهر صورت حکایت

How the explanation of the meaning of the tale was stopped because of the hearer's desire to hear the superficial form of it.

- کی گذارد آن که رشك روشنی است
تا بگویم آن چه فرض و گفتنی است
- بحر کف پیش آرد و سدی کند
جر کند و ز بعد جر مدی کند
این زمان بشنو چه مانع شد مگر
مستمع را رفت دل جای دگر
خاطرش شد سوی صوفی قنق
اندر آن سودا فرو شد تا عنق
لازم آمد باز رفتن زین مقال
سوی آن افسانه بهر وصف حال
صوفی آن صورت میندار ای عزیز
همچو طفلان تا کی از جوز و مویز
جسم ما جوز و مویز است ای پسر
گر تو مردی زین دو چیز اندر گذر
ور تو اندر نگذاری اکرام حق
بگذراند مر ترا از نه طبق
بشنو اکنون صورت افسانه را
لیک هین از که جدا کن دانه را
حلقه‌ی آن صوفیان مستفید
چون که در وجد و طرب آخر رسید
خوان بیاوردند بهر میهمان
از بهیمه یاد آورد آن زمان
گفت خادم را که در آخر برو
راست کن بهر بهیمه گاه و جو
گفت لا حول این چه افزون گفتن است
از قدیم این کارها کار من است
گفت تر کن آن جوش را از نخست
کان خر پیر است و دندانهاش سست
گفت لاحول این چه می‌گویی مها
از من آموزند این ترتیبا
گفت پالانش فرو نه پیش پیش
داروی منبل بنه بر پشت ریش
- When will He who is envied by Light
allow me to tell that which is obligatory and ought to be told?
- ¹⁹⁵ The sea casts foam in front and makes a barrier:
it draws back and after drawing back flows in.
- Hear what has interfered at the present time:
I think the hearer's mind has wandered elsewhere.
- His thoughts have turned to the Sufi *guest*:
he is sunk up to *the neck* in that business'
- It behooves me to go back from this discourse to that story
in order to describe what happened.
- O dear friend, do not imagine the Sufi to be the form:
how long, like children, with walnuts and raisins?
- ²⁰⁰ Our body is walnuts and raisins,
O son; if you are a man, relinquish these two things;
- And if you do not relinquish them,
the grace of God will enable you to pass beyond the nine tiers.
- Now listen to the outward form of the tale,
but take heed to separate the grain from the chaff.
- When at last that circle of Sufis who were seeking profit
came to an end in ecstasy and enthusiasm,
- They brought dishes of food for the guest,
and he then thought about his beast.
- ²⁰⁵ He said to the attendant, "Go into the stable
and make the straw and barley all right for the animal."
- "*Good gracious*" he replied, "why so many instructions?
These things have long been in my care."
- The Sufi said, "First wet his barley, for it is an old ass,
and his teeth are shaky."
- "*Good gracious!*" said he, "why are you telling this, Sir?
They are taught by me these arrangements."
- The Sufi said, "First of all take off' his saddle
and put the salve of *manbal* on his sore back."

- گفت لاحول آخر ای حکمت گزار
جنس تو مهمانم آمد صد هزار
جمله راضی رفته‌اند از پیش ما
هست مهمان جان ما و خویش ما
گفت آبش ده و لیکن شیر گرم
گفت لاحول از توام بگرفت شرم
گفت اندر جو تو کمتر گاه کن
گفت لاحول این سخن کوتاه کن
گفت جایش را بروب از سنگ و پشك
ور بود تر ریز بر وی خاك خشك
گفت لاحول ای پدر لاحول کن
با رسول اهل کمتر گو سخن
گفت بستان شانه پشت خر بخار
گفت لاحول ای پدر شرمی بدار
خادم این گفت و میان را بست چست
گفت رفتم گاه و جو آرم نخست
رفت و از آخر نکرد او هیچ یاد
خواب خرگوشی بدان صوفی بداد
رفت خادم جانب او باش چند
کرد بر اندرز صوفی ریش‌خند
صوفی از ره مانده بود و شد دراز
خوابها می‌دید با چشم فراز
کان خرش در چنگ گرگی مانده بود
پاره‌ها از پشت و رانش می‌ربود
گفت لاحول این چه مالیخولیاست
ای عجب آن خادم مشفق کجاست
باز می‌دید آن خرش در راه رو
گه به چاهی می‌فتاد و گه به گو
گونه‌گون می‌دید ناخوش واقعه
فاتحه می‌خواند او و القارعه
گفت چاره چیست یاران بسته‌اند
رفته‌اند و جمله درها بسته‌اند
باز می‌گفت ای عجب آن خادمك
نه که با ما گشت هم نان و نمك
من نکردم با وی الا لطف و لین
او چرا با من کند بر عکس کین
- 210 “*Good gracious!*” exclaimed the servant. “Why, O purveyor of wisdom, I have had a thousand guests of your sort, And all have departed from us well-pleased: the guest is our life and our kinsman.”
The Sufi said, “Give him water, but lukewarm.”
“*Good gracious!*” cried the other, “I am ashamed of you.”
The Sufi said, “Put a little straw in his barley.”
“*Good gracious!* Cut short this speech,” he replied.
The Sufi said, “Sweep his place of stones and dung, and if it is wet, sprinkle dry earth on it.”
215 “*Good gracious!*” cried he, “implore *God’s grace*, O father, and say little to a messenger who knows his business.”
The Sufi said, “Take the comb and curry the ass’s back.”
“*Good gracious!* Do have some shame, O father,” said he.
The servant said this and briskly girded up his loins.
“I go,” said he; “first I will fetch the straw and barley.”
Off he went and never thought of the stable at all: he gave that Sufi the sleep of the hare.
The servant went off to some rascals and made a mockery of the sufi’s admonition.
220 The Sufi was fatigued by his journey and stretched his limbs: with his eyes closed he was dreaming
That his ass was left in the clutch of a wolf, was tearing pieces from its back and thighs.
“*Good gracious!*” he exclaimed, “What sort of melancholy is this? Oh, where is that kindly servant?”
Again he would see his ass going along the road and falling now into a well and now into a ditch.
He was dreaming various unpleasant dreams; he was reciting the *Fatiha* and the *Qari’a*.
225 He said “What can be done to help? My friends have hurried out: they have departed and made all the doors fast.”
Again he would say, “Oh, I wonder—that wretched servant! Did not he partake of bread and salt with us?
I showed him nothing but courtesy and mildness: why should he on the contrary show hatred towards me?”

- هر عداوت را سبب باید سند
ور نه جنسیت وفا تلقین کند
- باز می‌گفت آدم با لطف وجود
کی بر آن ابلیس جوری کرده بود
- آدمی مر مار و کژدم را چه کرد
230 کاو همی‌خواهد مر او را مرگ و درد
- گرگ را خود خاصیت بدریدن است
این حسد در خلق آخر روشن است
- باز می‌گفت این گمان بد خطاست
بر برادر این چنین ظنم چراست
- باز گفتمی حزم سوء الظن تست
هر که بد ظن نیست کی ماند درست
- صوفی اندر وسوسه و آن خر چنان
که چنین بادا جز ای دشمنان
- آن خر مسکین میان خاک و سنگ
235 کژ شده پالان دریده پالهنگ
- خسته از ره جمله‌ی شب بی‌علف
گاه در جان کندن و گه در تلف
- خر همه شب ذکر می‌کرد ای اله
جو رها کردم کم از یک مشت کاه
- با زبان حال می‌گفت ای شیوخ
رحمتی که سوختم زین خام شوخ
- آن چه آن خر دید از رنج و عذاب
مرغ خاکی بیند اندر سیل آب
- بس به پهلو گشت آن شب تا سحر
240 آن خر بی‌چاره از جوع البقر
- روز شد خادم بیامد بامداد
زود پالان جست بر پشتش نهاد
- خر فروشانه دو سه زخمش بزد
کرد با خر آن چه ز آن سگ می‌سزد
- خر جهنده گشت از تیزی نیش
کو زبان تا خر بگوید حال خویش
- Every enmity must rest on some cause; otherwise,
our common humanity would dictate faithfulness.
- Then he would say again,
“When had Adam, the kind and generous, done an injury to Iblis?”
- What was done by man to snake and scorpion
that they wish death and pain upon him?
- To rend is the instinct of the wolf: after all,
this envy is conspicuous in mankind.”
- Again he would say, “It is wrong thus to think evil:
why have I such thoughts against my brother?”
- Then he would say, “Prudence consists in your thinking evil:
how shall he that thinks no evil remain unhurt?”
- The Sufi was in anxiety, and the ass was in such a plight
that—may it befall our enemies!
- That poor ass was amidst earth and stones,
with his saddle crooked and his halter torn,
- Killed by the journey, without fodder all the night long,
now at the last gasp and now perishing
- All night the ass was repeating, “O God,
I give up the barley; less than one handful of straw?”
- With mute eloquence he was saying, “O Shaykhs, some pity,
for I am consumed because of this raw impudent rogue
- What that ass suffered of pain and torment,
the land-bird suffers in a flood of water.
- Then that night till dawn the wretched ass,
from *exceeding hunger*, rolled on his side.
- Day rose. The servant came at morn
and quickly looked for the saddle and laid it on the ass’s back.
- After the fashion of ass-dealers he gave him two or three blows:
he did to the ass what is befitting from such a cur.
- The sharpness of the sting set the ass jumping;
where is the tongue that he may describe his own state?

گمان بردن کاروانیان که بهیمه ی صوفی رنجور است

How the people of the caravan supposed the Sufi's beast was ill

چون که صوفی بر نشست و شد روان
رو در افتادن گرفت او هر زمان

هر زمانش خلق بر می داشتند
جمله رنجورش همی پنداشتند

آن یکی گوشش همی پیچید سخت
و آن دگر در زیر گامش جست لخت

و آن دگر در نعل او می جست سنگ
و آن دگر در چشم او می دید زنگ

باز می گفتند ای شیخ این ز چیست
دی نمی گفستی که شکر این خر قوی است

گفت آن خر کاو به شب لاحول خورد
جز بدین شیوه نداند راه کرد

چون که قوت خر به شب لاحول بود
شب مسبح بود و روز اندر سجود

آدمی خوارند اغلب مردمان
از سلام علیکشان کم جو امان

خانه ی دیو است دل های همه
کم پذیر از دیو مردم دمدمه

از دم دیو آن که او لاحول خورد
هم چو آن خر در سر آید در نبرد

هر که در دنیا خورد تلبیس دیو
و ز عدوی دوست رو تعظیم و ریو

در ره اسلام و بر پول صراط
در سر آید همچو آن خر از خباط

عشوه های یار بد منیوش هین
دام بین ایمن مرو تو بر زمین

صد هزار ابلیس لاحول آر بین
آدما ابلیس را در مار بین

دم دهد گوید ترا ای جان و دوست
تا چو قصابی کشد از دوست پوست

دم دهد تا پوستت بیرون کشد
و ای او کز دشمنان افیون چشد

سر نهد بر پای تو قصابوار
دم دهد تا خونت ریزد زار زار

When the Sufi mounted and got going,
he began to fall on his face every time,

²⁴⁵ Every time the people lifted him up:
they all thought he was ill.

One would twist his ears hard,
while another sought for the part under his palate,

And another searched for the stone in his shoe,
and another looked at the dirt in his eye

They were also saying, "O Shaykh, what is the cause of this?
Were not you saying yesterday? 'Thanks, this ass is strong?'"

He replied, "The ass that ate *La hawl* during the night
cannot get along except in this manner.

²⁵⁰ Inasmuch as the ass's food by night was *La hawl*,
he was glorifying God by night and in prostrating himself by day."

Most people are man-eaters:
put no trust in their saying, "Peace to you."

The hearts of all are the Devil's house:
do not accept the idle chatter of devilish men.

He that swallows *La hawl* from the breath of the Devil,
like that ass falls headlong in the fight

Whoever swallows the Devil's imposture in this world
and veneration and deceit from the foe that has the face of a friend?

²⁵⁵ In the Way of Islam and on the bridge Sirat
he will fall upon his head from giddiness, like that ass.

Beware! Do not hearken to the blandishments of the bad friend:
see the snare, do not walk securely on the earth.

See the hundred thousand devils who utter *La Hawl*,
O Adam, in the serpent behold Iblis!

He gives vain words, he says to you, "O my soul and beloved,"
that he may strip the skin off his beloved, like a butcher.

He gives vain words that he may strip off your skin:
woe to him that tastes opium from enemies.

²⁶⁰ He lays his head at your feet and butcher-like gives vain words,
that he may shed your blood miserably.

همچو شیری صید خود را خویش کن
ترك عشوهی اجنبی و خویش کن

همچو خادم دان مراعات خسان
بی کسی بهتر ز عشوهی ناکسان

در زمین مردمان خانه مکن
کار خود کن کار بیگانه مکن

کیست بیگانه تن خاکی تو
کز بر ای اوست غمناکی تو

تا تو تن را چرب و شیرین می دهی
جوهر خود را نبینی فریبهی

گر میان مشک تن را جا شود
روز مردن گند او پیدا شود

مشک را بر تن مزین بر دل بمال
مشک چه بود نام پاک ذو الجلال

آن منافق مشک بر تن می نهد
روح را در قعر گلخن می نهد

بر زبان نام حق و در جان او
گندها از فکر بی ایمان او

ذکر با او همچو سبزهی گلخن است
بر سر مبر ز گل است و سوسن است

آن نبات آن جا یقین عاریت است
جای آن گل مجلس است و عشرت است

طبیبات آید به سوی طیبین
للخبیثین الخبیثات است هین

کین مدار آنها که از کین گم رهند
گورشان پهلوئی کین داران نهند

اصل کینه دوزخ است و کین تو
جزو آن کل است و خصم دین تو

چون تو جزو دوزخی پس هوش دار
جزو سوی کل خود گیرد قرار

تلخ با تلخان یقین ملحق شود
کی دم باطل قرین حق شود

ای برادر تو همان اندیشه ای
ما بقی تو استخوان و ریشه ای

گر گل است اندیشه ای تو گلشنی
ور بود خاری تو همیشه گلخنی

Like a lion, hunt your prey yourself:
leave the flattery of stranger or kinsman.

Know that the regard of the base is like that servant;
it is better to have nobody than the flattery of nobod

Do not make your home in men's land:
do your own work, don't do the work of a stranger

Who is the stranger? Your earthen body,
for the sake of which is your sorrow.

²⁶⁵ So long as you are giving your body greasy and sweet,
you will not see fatness in your essence.

If the body be set in the midst of musk,
on the day of death its stench will become manifest.

Do not put musk on your body; rub it on your heart.
What is musk? The holy name of *the Glorious*

The hypocrite puts musk on his body
and puts his spirit at the bottom of the ash-pit.

On his tongue the name of God
and in his soul stench from his infidel thought.

²⁷⁰ In relation to him praise of God is the herbage of the ash-pit:
it is roses and lilies upon a dunghill.

Those plants are certainly there on loan;
the proper place for those flowers is the symposium and festivity.

*The good women come to the good men;
there is to the wicked men the wicked women. Mark!*

Do not bear malice: they that are led astray by malice,
their graves are placed beside the malicious.

The origin of malice is Hell, and your malice
is a part of that whole and is the enemy of your religion.

²⁷⁵ Since you are a part of Hell, take care!
The part gravitates towards its whole.

He that is bitter will assuredly be attached to those who are bitter:
how should vain breath be joined with the truth?

O brother, you are that same thought;
as for the rest, you are flesh and bone.

If your thought is a rose, you are a rose-garden;
and if it is a thorn, you are fuel for the bath-stove.

- گر گلابی، بر سر و جیبیت زنند
ور تو چون بولی بروننت افکنند
- 280 Look at the trays in front of druggists—
each kind put beside its own kind,
- جنسها با جنسها آمیخته
زین تجانس زینتی انگیخته
- گر در آمیزند عود و شکرش
بر گزیند يك يك از یکدیگرش
- Things of each sort mixed with things of the same sort,
and a certain elegance produced by this homogeneity;
- طبله‌ها بشکست و جانها ریختند
نیک و بد در همدگر آمیختند
- If his aloes-wood and sugar get mixed,
he picks them out from each other, piece by piece
- حق فرستاد انبیا را با ورق
تا گزید این دانه‌ها را بر طبق
- The trays were broken and the souls were spilled:
good and evil ones were mingled with each other
- 285 Before this we were one community,
none knew whether we were good or bad.
- پیش از ایشان ما همه یکسان بدیم
کس ندانستی که ما نیک و بدیم
- False coin and fine were current in the world,
since all was night, and we were as night-travellers,
- قلب و نیکو در جهان بودی روان
چون همه شب بود و ما چون شب روان
- تا بر آمد آفتاب انبیا
گفت ای غش دور شو صافی بیا
- Until the sun of the prophets rose and said,
“Be gone, 0 alloy! Come, 0 you who are pure!”
- چشم داند فرق کردن رنگ را
چشم داند لعل را و سنگ را
- The eye can distinguish colours;
the eye knows ruby and stone.
- چشم داند گوهر و خاشاک را
چشم را ز آن می‌خلد خاشاکها
- The eye knows the jewel and the rubbish;
hence bits of rubbish sting the eye.
- 290 These vile counterfeiters are enemies of day;
those pieces of gold from the mine are lovers of day,
- دشمن روزند این قلابکان
عاشق روزند آن زرهای کان
- Because day is the mirror that makes it known,
so that the ashrafi may see its gift of honour
- ز آن که روز است آینه‌ی تعریف او
تا ببیند اشرفی تشریف او
- Hence God bestowed the title of “Day” on the Resurrection,
day displays the beauty of red and yellow.
- حق قیامت را لقب ز آن روز کرد
روز بنماید جمال سرخ و زرد
- In reality, then, day is the inmost consciousness of the saints,
beside their moon day is as shadows.
- روز بنمایند جمال سرخ و زرد
پس حقیقت روز سر اولیاست
- The eye knows the jewel and the rubbish;
hence bits of rubbish sting the eye.
- روز پیش ماهشان چون سایه‌هاست
عکس راز مرد حق دانید روز
عکس ستاریش شام چشم دوز
- 295 For that reason God said, *by the morn:*
by the morn is the light of the hidden mind of Mustafa.
- ز آن سبب فرمود یزدان وَ الضحی
وَ الضُّحی نور ضمیر مصطفی
- The other view, that the Beloved meant this *morn*,
is just for the reason that this too is the reflection of him;
- قول دیگر کاین ضحی را خواست دوست
هم بر ای آن که این هم عکس اوست

ور نه بر فانی قسم گفتن خطاست
خود فنا چه لایق گفت خداست

لا أُجِبُّ الْإِفْلِیْنَ كَنتَ آن خلیل
کی فنا خواهد از این رب جلیل

باز وَ اللَّیْلِ است ستاری او
و آن تن خاکی زنگاری او

آفتابش چون بر آمد ز آن فلك
300 با شب تن گفت هین ما ودعك

وصل پیدا گشت از عین بلا
ز آن حلاوت شد عبارت ما قلی

هر عبارت خود نشان حالتی است
حال چون دست و عبارت آلتی است

آلت زرگر به دست کفشگر
همچو دانه‌ی کشت کرده ریگ در

و آلت اسکاف پیش برزگر
پیش سگ گاه استخوان در پیش خر

بود انا الحق در لب منصور نور
305 بود انا الله در لب فرعون زور

شد عصا اندر کف موسی گوا
شد عصا اندر کف ساحر هبا

زین سبب عیسی بدان همراه خود
در نیاموزید آن اسم صمد

کاو نداند نقص بر آلت نهد
سنگ بر گل زن تو آتش کی جهد

دست و آلت همچو سنگ و آهن است
جفت باید جفت شرط زادن است

آن که بی جفت است و بی آلت یکی است
310 در عدد شك است و آن يك بی شکی است

آن که دو گفت و سه گفت و بیش ازین
متفق باشند در واحد یقین

احولی چون دفع شد یکسان شوند
دو سه گویان هم یکی گویان شوند

گر یکی گویی تو در میدان او
گرد بر می گرد از چوگان او

گوی آن گه راست و بی نقصان شود
که ز زخم دست شه رقصان شود

Else it is wrong to swear by a transient thing:
how indeed is transience proper to the speech of God?

That Friend said, "I love not them that set":
how, then, did the Lord of all created beings mean . . . ?

Again, *and by the night* is his occultation
and his earthen rust-dark body.

When his sun rose from that sky, it said to the night of the body,
"Lo, *He has not forsaken you.*"

Union was made manifest out of the essence of affliction:
that sweetness was expressed by *He has not hated.*

In fact, every expression is the symbol of a state:
the state is as a hand, while the expression is a tool.

The goldsmith's tool in the hand of a shoemaker
is like a seed sown in sand;

And the cobbler's tool before the husbandman
is straw before a dog bones before an ass.

305 "I am God" on the lips of Mansur was the light;
"I am Allah" on the lips of Pharaoh was a lie.

In the hand of Moses the rod became a witness
in the hand of the magician the rod became *motes in the air.*

On this account Jesus did not teach his fellow-traveller
that Name of the Lord,

For he would not know and would attribute imperfection to the tool.
Strike stone on clay, and how should fire leap forth?

Hand and tool are as stone and iron;
there must be a pair: a pair is the condition for bringing to birth.

310 The One is He who has no consort and no tool;
in number there is doubt, and that One is beyond doubt.

Those who say "two" or "three" or more than these
are certainly agreed in One.

When squinting has been put aside, they become alike:
the assertors of two or three become assertors of Unity.

If you are a ball in His polo-field,
keep spinning round from His polo-stick.

The ball becomes right and flawless
at the time when it is made to dance by the stroke of the King's hand.

گوش دار ای حول اینها را به هوش
 داروی دیده بکش از راه گوش
 پس کلام پاک در دلهای کور
 می‌نیاید می‌رود تا اصل نور
 و آن فسون دیو در دلهای کژ
 می‌رود چون کفش کژ در پای کژ
 گر چه حکمت را به تکرار آوری
 چون تو ناهلی شود از تو بری
 و چه بنویسی نشانش می‌کنی
 و چه می‌لافی بیانش می‌کنی
 او ز تو رو در کشد ای پر ستیز
 بندها را بگسلد وز تو گریز
 ورنخوانی و ببیند سوز تو
 علم باشد مرغ دست‌آموز تو
 او نیاید پیش هر ناوستا
 همچو طاوسی به خانه‌ی روستا

315 Pay attention to these, O squint eyed one:
 apply the eye-salve by way of the ear.

Holy words, then, do not abide in blind hearts,
 go to the Light whence they came,

While the spell of the Devil goes into crooked hearts
 as a crooked shoe on to a crooked foot

Though you may learn Wisdom by rote,
 it leaves you when you are unworthy;

And though you write it and note it,
 and though you brag and expound it,

320 It withdraws its face from you, O disputatious one:
 it breaks its bonds and flees from you.

If you read not and it sees your ardour,
 Knowledge will be a bird docile to your hand.

It does not abide with every unskilled apprentice:
 like a peacock in the house of a peasant.

یافتن پادشاه باز را به خانه‌ی کمپیر زن

How the King found his falcon in the house of a decrepit old woman.

دین نه آن باز است کاو از شه گریخت
 سوی آن کمپیر کاو می‌آرد بیخت
 تا که تتماجی پزد اولاد را
 دید آن باز خوش خوش زاد را
 پایکش بست و پرش کوتاه کرد
 ناخنش ببرید و قوتش گاه کرد
 گفت ناهلان نکردندت به ساز
 پر فرود از حد و ناخن شد دراز
 دست هر ناهل بیمار ت کند
 سوی مادر آ که تیمارت کند
 مهر جاهل را چنین دان ای رفیق
 کژ رود جاهل همیشه در طریق
 روز شه در جستجو بی‌گاه شد
 سوی آن کمپیر و آن خرگاه شد

It is not like the falcon that fled from the King
 to the old crone who was sifting flour

That she might cook porridge for her children.
 She saw the beautiful well-born falcon,

325 She tied its little foot and clipped its wings;
 she cut its talons and fed it with straw.

“Unworthy folk,” said she, “have not kept thee in trim:
 your wings are overgrown and thy talons have become long.

Every unworthy one’s hand makes thee ill:
 come to your mother that she may take care of you.”

Know, O friend, that such is the affection of the fool:
 the fool ever walks crookedly on the way.

The King’s day became late in searching:
 he went to the old woman and the tent.

دید ناگه باز را در دود و گرد
شه بر او بگریست زار و نوحه کرد

گفت هر چند این جزای کار تست
که نباشی در وفای ما درست

چون کنی از خلد زی دوزخ فرار
غافل از لا یستوی اصحاب نار

این سزای آن که از شاه خبیر
خیره بگریزد به خانه‌ی گنده پیر

باز می‌مالید پر بر دست شاه
بی‌زبان می‌گفت من کردم گناه

پس کجا زارد کجا نالد لئیم
گر تو نپذیری بجز نیک ای کریم

لطف شه جان را جنایت جو کند
ز آنکه شه هر زشت را نیکو کند

رو مکن زشتی که نیکیهای ما
زشت آمد پیش آن زیبای ما

خدمت خود را سزا پنداشتی
تو لوای جرم از آن افراشتی

چون ترا ذکر و دعا دستور شد
ز آن دعاکردن دلت مغرور شد

هم سخن دیدی تو خود را با خدا
ای بسا کاو زین گمان افتد جدا

گر چه با تو شه نشیند بر زمین
خویشتن بشناس و نیکوتر نشین

باز گفت ای شه پشیمان می‌شوم
توبه کردم نو مسلمان می‌شوم

آن که تو مستش کنی و شیر گیر
گر ز مستی کج رود عذرش پذیر

گر چه ناخن رفت چون باشی مرا
بر کنم من پرچم خورشید را

ور چه پریم رفت چون بنوازیم
چرخ بازی گم کند در بازیم

گر کمر بخشیم که را بر کنم
گر دهی کلکی علمها بشکنم

آخر از پشه نه کم باشد تنم
ملك نمرودی به پر بر هم زدم

³³⁰ Suddenly he spotted the falcon amidst smoke and dust:
the King wept and lamented over it.

He said, "Although this is the consequence of your action,
in that you are not firm in keeping faith with me,

How should you make Hell your abode after Paradise,
heedless of *the people of the Fire are not equal?*

This is the fitting reward for one that unconscionably flees
from the King who knows well to the house of an old hag."

The falcon was rubbing its wings against the King's hand:
without tongue it was saying, "I have sinned."

³³⁵ Where then should the vile plead piteously, where should he moan,
if you will accept nothing but good, O Bountiful?

The King's grace makes the soul sin-seeking,
because the King makes every foul thing fair.

Go; do not commit foulness,
for our fair deeds appear foul in the sight of our Beauteous.

You deemed your service worthy:
thereby you raised the banner of sin.

Forasmuch as praise and prayer were passed on to you,
through making that prayer your heart became vain.

³⁴⁰ You regarded yourself as speaking with God.
Oh, many a one that becomes separated by this opinion.

Although the King sit with you on the ground,
know yourself and sit better.

The falcon said, "O King, I am penitent, I am converted,
I am embracing Islam anew.

He whom you make drunk and pot-valiant' —
if from drunkenness he walks crookedly, accept his excuse.

Though my talons are gone, when you are mine
I tear off the forelock of the sun;

³⁴⁵ And though my wings are gone, when you are kind to me
the heavenly sphere lessens its play at my play.

If you bestow a belt on me, I will uproot the mountain;
if you give me a pen, I will break the banners.

After all, my body is not inferior to a gnat:
with my wings I confound the kingdom of Nimrod.

در ضعیفی تو مرا بابل گیر
 هر یکی خصم مرا چون پیل گیر
 قدر فندق افکنم بندق حریق
 بندقم در فعل صد چون منجریق
 موسی آمد در و غا با يك عصاش
 زد بر آن فرعون و بر شمشیر هاش
 هر رسولی يك تنه کان در زده ست
 بر همه آفاق تنها بر زده ست
 نوح چون شمشیر در خواهد ازو
 موج طوفان گشت از او شمشیر خو
 احدا خود کیست اسپاه زمین
 ماه بین بر چرخ و بشکافش جبین
 تا بداند سعد و نحس بی خیر
 دور تست این دور نه دور قمر
 دور تست ایرا که موسای کلیم
 آرزو می برد زین دورت مقیم
 چون که موسی رونق دور تو دید
 کاندرا او صبح تجلی می دمید
 گفت یا رب آن چه دور رحمت است
 بر گذشت از رحمت آن جا رویت است
 غوطه ده موسای خود را در بحار
 از میان دوره ی احمد بر آر
 گفت یا موسی بدان بنمودمت
 راه آن خلوت بدان بگشودمت
 که تو ز آن دوری درین دور ای کلیم
 پا بکش زیرا دراز است این گلیم
 من کریمم نان نمایم بنده را
 تا بگریاند طمع آن زنده را
 بینی طفلی بمالد مادری
 تا شود بیدار واجوید خوری
 کاو گرسنه خفته باشد بی خیر
 و آن دو پستان می خلد زو مهر در
 کنت کنزاً رحمة مخفیة
 فابتعثت أمة مهدیة
 هر کراماتی که می جویی به جان
 او نمودت تا طمع کردی در آن

Suppose me to be the flocks of birds in weakness,
 suppose every one of my enemies to be as the elephant,
 I cast a baked pellet the size of a hazel-nut,
 my pellet in its effect is like a hundred catapults.”
 350 Moses came to battle with his one rod
 and made an onset against Pharaoh and his swords.
 Every Prophet who by himself has knocked at that door
 has alone fought against the whole world.
 When Noah begged of Him a sword,
 through Him the waves of the Flood became of sword-like temper.
 O Ahmad, who indeed are the armies of the earth?
 Behold the moon in heaven split her brow,
 In order that the ignorant astrologer may know
 that this cycle is your cycle, not the cycle of the moon.
 355 It is your cycle, because Moses, he who spoke,
 was constantly yearning after this cycle of yours.
 When Moses beheld the splendour of your cycle,
 in which the dawn of Revelation was arising,
 He said, “O Lord, what cycle of mercy is that?
 It is beyond mercy: there vision.
 Plunge Thy Moses in the seas
 and bring him up from the midst of the cycle of Ahmad.”
 God said, “O Moses, on that account I have shown you;
 on that account I have opened to you the way to that communion,
 360 Because in this cycle, O Kalim, you are far from that:
 draw back your foot, for this blanket is long.
 I am kind; I show my servant bread
 in order that his desire may cause that living one to weep.
 A mother rubs the nose of her babe
 that it may wake and seek some food
 For it may have fallen asleep hungry unawares;
 and it prods her two breasts for the sake of milk.
 I was a treasure, a hidden mercy,
 so I sent forth a rightly guided Imam.
 365 Every grace that you are seeking with your soul,
 He showed it to you that you might desire it.

چند بت بشکست احمد در جهان
تا که یارب گوی گشتند امتان
گر نبودی کوشش احمد تو هم
می‌پرستیدی چو اجدادت صنم
این سرت و ارست از سجده‌ی صنم
تا بدانی حق او را بر امم
گر بگویی شکر این رستن بگو
کز بت باطن همت برهاند او
مر سرت را چون رهانید از بتان
هم بدان قوت تو دل را وارهان
سر ز شکر دین از آن بر تافتی
کز پدر میراث مفت‌اش یافتی
مرد میراثی چه داند قدر مال
رستمی جان کند و مجان یافت زال
چون بگریانم بجوشد رحمتم
آن خروشنده بنوشد نعمتم
گر نخواهم داد خود ننمایم
چونش کردم بسته دل بگشایم
رحمتم موقوف آن خوش‌گریه‌هاست
چون گریست از بحر رحمت موج خاست

How many idols did Ahmad break in the world,
that the communities might cry "O Lord"!

Had it not been for the efforts of Ahmad,
you also, like your ancestors, would be worshipping idols.

This head of yours has been delivered from bowing to idols, in order
that you may acknowledge his rightful claim upon the communities.

If you speak, speak thanks for this deliverance that he may also deliver
you from the idol within.

³⁷⁰ Since he has delivered your head from idols, deliver
your heart also by means of that strength.

You have neglected to give thanks for the Religion
because you got it for nothing as an inheritance from your father.

How should a man who inherits know the value of wealth?
A Rustam tore his soul; Zal got it cost-free.

When I cause to weep, My mercy is aroused:
that crying one drinks of My bounty.

If I do not wish to give, indeed I do not show him,
when I have closed his heart, I open it.

³⁷⁵ My mercy is dependent on that goodly weeping:
when he weeps, waves rise from the sea of mercy."

حلوا خریدن شیخ احمد خضرویه قدس الله سره العزیز جهت غریمان به الهام حق

*How by Divine inspiration Shaykh Ahmad son of Khizruya,
may God sanctify his revered spirit, bought halwa for his creditors.*

بود شیخی دایما او وامدار
از جوانمردی که بود آن نامدار
ده هزاران وام کردی از مهان
خرج کردی بر فقیران جهان
هم به وام او خانقاهی ساخته
جان و مال و خانقه درباخته
وام او را حق ز هر جا می‌گزارد
کرد حق بهر خلیل از ریگ آرد
گفت پیغمبر که در بازارها
دو فرشته می‌کنند ایدر دعا

There was a Shaykh who was continually in debt
because of the generosity which that illustrious one had.

He used to make myriads of debts from the great,
and spend upon the poor of the world.

He had also built a khanaghah by debt;
he had devoted life and wealth and khanaghah.

God was paving his debts from every quarter:
God made flour out of sand for the Friend's sake.

³⁸⁰ The prophet said that two angels
are praying here in the markets,

کای خدا تو منافقان را ده خلف
 ای خدا تو ممسکان را ده تلف
 خاصه آن منفق که جان انفاق کرد
 حلق خود قربانی خلاق کرد
 حلق پیش آورد اسماعیل وار
 کارد بر حلقش نیارد کرد کار
 پس شهیدان زنده زین رویند و خوش
 تو بدان قالب بمنگر گبروش
 چون خلف دادستشان جان بقا
 جان ایمن از غم و رنج و شقا
 شیخ وامی سالها این کار کرد
 می‌ستد می‌داد همچون پای مرد
 تخمها می‌کاشت تا روز اجل
 تا بود روز اجل میر اجل
 چون که عمر شیخ در آخر رسید
 در وجود خود نشان مرگ دید
 وامداران گرد او بنشسته جمع
 شیخ بر خود خوش گدازان همچو شمع
 وامداران گشته نومید و ترش
 درد دلها یار شد با درد شش
 شیخ گفت این بد گمانان را نگر
 نیست حق را چار صد دینار زر
 کودکی حلوا ز بیرون بانگ زد
 لاف حلوا بر امید دانگ زد
 شیخ اشارت کرد خادم را به سر
 که برو آن جمله حلوا را بخر
 تا غریمان چون که آن حلوا خورند
 يك زمانی تلخ در من ننگرند
 در زمان خادم برون آمد به در
 تا خرد او جمله حلوا ز ان پسر
 گفت او را جمله‌ی حلوا به چند
 گفت کودک نیم دیناری و اند
 گفت نه از صوفیان افزون مجو
 نیم دینارت دهم دیگر مگو
 او طبق بنهاد اندر پیش شیخ
 تو ببین اسرار سر اندیش شیخ

“O God, Give the prodigal a boon in return,
 and O God give the miserly a bane.”

Especially the prodigal who has freely spent his soul
 and made his throat a sacrifice to the Creator

He offers his throat, like Ismail:
 the knife cannot do anything to his throat.

On this account, then, the martyrs are living in joy:
 do not, infidel-like, look at the body,

³⁸⁵ Since God has given them in return the spirit of everlastingness—
 a spirit safe from grief and pain and misery.

The debtor Shaykh acted in this fashion for years,
 taking and giving like a steward.

He was sowing seeds till the day of death,
 that on the day of death he might be a most glorious prince.

When the Shaykh's life reached its end
 and he saw in his existence the signs of death,

The creditors were seated together around him;
 the Shaykh was gently melting on himself, like a candle.

³⁹⁰ The creditors had become despairing and sour-faced:
 the pain in hearts was accompanied by pain in lungs'.

“Look at these evil-thinking men,” said the Shaykh.
 “Has not God four hundred gold dinars?”

A boy outside shouted “*halwa!*”
 and bragged of the halwa in hope of some money.

The Shaykh with his head directed the attendant
 to go and buy the whole of the *halwa*,

“So that the creditors, when they eat the *halwa*,
 for a while may not look bitterly on me”

³⁹⁵ The attendant at once went out through the doorway
 to buy with gold all the halwa

He said to the boy, “How much is the halwa in the lump?”
 The boy said, “Half a dinar and some small change.”

“Nay,” he replied; “don't ask too much from Sufis:
 I will give you half a dinar. Say no more.”

The boy put the tray before the Shaykh.
 Behold the mysterious secret thoughts of the Shaykh!

کرد اشارت با غریمان کین نوال
نك تيرك خوش خوريد اين را حلال

چون طبق خالی شد آن كودك سندن
گفت دينارم بده ای با خرد

شيخ گفتا از كجا آرم درم
وام دارم می روم سوی عدم

كودك از غم زد طبق را بر زمین
ناله و گریه بر آورد و حنین

می گریست از غبن كودك های های
كای مرا بشكسته بودی هر دو پای

كاشکی من گرد گلخن گشتمی
بر در این خانقه نگذشتمی

صوفیان طبل خوار لقمه جو
سگ دلان و همچو گربه روی شو

از غریو كودك آن جا خیر و شر
گرد آمد گشت بر كودك حشر

پیش شيخ آمد كه ای شيخ درشت
تو یقین دان كه مرا استاد كشت

گر روم من پیش او دست تهی
او مرا بکشد اجازت می دهی

و آن غریمان هم به انكار و جحود
رو به شيخ آورده كاین باری چه بود

مال ما خوردی مظالم می بری
از چه بود این ظلم دیگر بر سری

تا نماز دیگر آن كودك گریست
شيخ دیده بست و در وی ننگریست

شيخ فارغ از جفا و از خلاف
در كشیده روی چون مه در لحاف

با ازل خوش با اجل خوش شاد كام
فارغ از تشنیع و گفت خاص و عام

آن كه جان در روی او خندد چو قند
از ترش رویی خلفش چه گزند

آن كه جان بوسه دهد بر چشم او
کی خورد غم از فلك وز خشم او

در شب مهتاب مه را بر سماك
از سگان و عوعو ایشان چه باك

He made a sign to the creditors "Look, this gift is a present:
eat this gladly, it is lawful."

400 When the tray was emptied, the boy took it and said,
"Give me the gold, O Sage."

The Shaykh said, "From where shall I get the money?
I am in debt and going towards non-existence."

The grieving boy dashed the tray upon the ground;
he raised lamentation and weeping and moaning.

The boy was weeping with loud sobs because of the swindle,,
"Would that both my legs had been broken!

Would that I had loitered round the bath-stove
and had not passed by the door of this khanagah!

405 Greedy, gluttonous Sufis,
dogs at heart and washing their faces like cats!"

At the boy's clamour
good and bad gathered there and crowded round the boy.

He came to the Shaykh and said,
"O cruel Shaykh, know for sure that my master will kill me.

If I go to him empty-handed, he will kill me:
will you give leave?"

And those creditors too turned to the Shaykh
with disbelief and denial, saying, "What game was this?

410 You have devoured our property and are carrying off your iniquities:
for what reason was this other injustice on the top?"

Till afternoon prayers the boy wept;
the Shaykh closed his eyes and did not look at him.

The Shaykh, unconcerned with abuse and opposition,
had withdrawn his moon-like face under the coverlet,

Pleased with eternity, pleased with death,
joyous, unconcerned with revilement and the talk of high or low.

He in whose face the Beloved smiles sweetly,
what harm can befall him from the sour looks of people?

415 He on whose eye the Beloved bestows a kiss,
how should he grieve at Heaven and its anger?

On a moonlight night what cares the moon in Simak
for dogs and their barking?

سگ وظیفه‌ی خود به جا می‌آورد مه وظیفه‌ی خود به رخ می‌گسترده	The dog is performing his task; the moon is smoothly fulfilling her task by means of her countenance.
كارك خود می‌گزارد هر کسی آب نگذارد صفا بهر خسی	Every one is executing his little business: water does not lose purity because of a bit of weed.
خس خسانه می‌رود بر روی آب آب صافی می‌رود بی‌اضطراب	The weeds float weedily on the surface of the water: the pure water flows on undisturbed.
مصطفی مه می‌شکافد نیم شب ژاژ می‌خاید ز کینه بو لهب	⁴²⁰ Mustafa splits the moon at midnight; Abu Lahab from hatred talks drivell.
آن مسیحا مرده زنده می‌کند و آن جهود از خشم سبالت می‌کند	The Messiah brings the dead to life, and the Jew tears his moustache in wrath.
بانگ سگ هرگز رسد در گوش ماه خاصه ماهی کاو بود خاص اله	Does the dog's bark ever reach the moon's ear, especially that Moon who is the chosen of God?
می‌خورد شه بر لب جو تا سحر در سماع از بانگ چغزان بی‌خبر	The king drinks wine on the bank of the stream till dawn, and in listening to the music is unaware of the croaking of the frogs.
هم شدی توزیع کودک دانگ چند همت شیخ آن سخا را کرد بند	The division of the boy would have been a few coins; the Shaykh's influence stopped that generosity,
تا کسی ندهد به کودک هیچ چیز قوت پیران از این بیش است نیز	⁴²⁵ So that no one should give the boy anything: the power of the Pirs is even greater than this.
شد نماز دیگر آمد خادمی یک طبق بر کف ز پیش حاتمی	It was afternoon prayers, a servant came with a tray in his hand from one like Hatim,
صاحب مالی و حالی پیش پیر هدیه بفرستاد کز وی بد خبیر	A man of property and condition: he sent it as a present to the Pir, for he knew about him.
چار صد دینار بر گوشه‌ی طبق نیم دینار دگر اندر ورق	Four hundred dinars, and in a corner of the tray another half-dinar in a piece of paper
خادم آمد شیخ را اکرام کرد و آن طبق بنهاد پیش شیخ فرد	The servant advanced and did honour to the Shaykh, and laid the tray before the peerless Shaykh.
چون طبق را از غطا واکرد رو خلق دیدند آن کرامت را از او	⁴³⁰ When he uncovered the face of the tray, the people beheld the miracle from him.
آه و افغان از همه برخاست زود کای سر شیخان و شاهان این چه بود	Immediately cries of sorrow and lamentation arose from all "O head of the Shaykhs and kings, what was this?
این چه سر است این چه سلطانی است باز ای خداوند خداوندان راز	What secret is this? Once more, what sovereignty is this, O lord of the lords of mystery?
ما ندانستیم ما را عفو کن بس پراکنده که رفت از ما سخن	We knew not. Pardon us. Very deranged were the words that went out from us.
ما که کورانه عصاها می‌زنیم لاجرم قندیلها را بشکنیم	We who blindly brandish staffs cannot help breaking lamps.

ما چو کران ناشنیده يك خطاب
هرزه گویان از قیاس خود جواب

ما ز موسی پند نگر فتمیم کاو
گشت از انکار خضری زرد رو

با چنان چشمی که بالا می شتافت
نور چشمش آسمان را می شکافت

کرده با چشمت تعصب موسیا
از حماقت چشم موش آسیا

شیخ فرمود آن همه گفتار و قال
من بحل کردم شما را آن حلال

سر این آن بود کز حق خواستم
لاجرم بنمود راه راستم

گفت آن دینار اگر چه اندک است
لیک موقوف غریو کودک است

تا نگرید کودک حلوا فروش
بحر رحمت در نمی آید به جوش

ای برادر طفل طفل چشم تست
کام خود موقوف زاری دان درست

گر همی خواهی که آن خلعت رسد
پس بگریان طفل دیده بر جسد

⁴³⁵ We, like deaf men, without having heard a single thing spoken,
are answering idly from our own surmise.

We have not taken warning from Moses,
who was made shamefaced by disbelief in a Khizr,

Notwithstanding an eye that sped aloft,
and the light of his eye was piercing heaven.

O Moses, through foolishness the eye of a mill-mouse
has fanatically set itself against your eye."

The Shaykh said, "I forgive all that talk and chatter:
it is lawful to you.

⁴⁴⁰ The secret of this was that I besought God:
consequently He showed me the right way,

And said, ' though that dinar is little,
yet it is dependent on the boy's outcry

Until the *halwa*-selling boy weeps,
the sea of mercy is not aroused "

O brother, the child is the child of your eye:
know surely that your desire is dependent on distress.

If you wish that that robe of honour should come;
then make the child of your eye weep over your body.

ترسانیدن شخصی زاهد را که کم گری تا کور نشوی

How a certain person frightened an ascetic, saying, "Weep little, lest thou become blind."

زاهدی را گفت یاری در عمل
کم گری تا چشم را ناید خلل

گفت زاهد از دو بیرون نیست حال
چشم ببند یا نبیند آن جمال

گر ببیند نور حق خود چه غم است
در وصال حق دو دیده چه کم است

ور نخواهد دید حق را گو برو
این چنین چشم شقی گو کور شو

غم مخور از دیده کان عیسی تراست
چپ مرو تا بخشدت دو چشم راست

⁴⁴⁵ A comrade in the work said to an ascetic,
"Weep little, lest your eye come to harm."

The ascetic said, "The case is not outside of two:
the eye will see, or it will not see, that Beauty.

If it sees the Light of God, what is there to grieve about?
How little are two eyes in union with God!

And if it shall not see God, let it go!
Let such a miserable eye become blind!"

Do not grieve for your eye when that Jesus is yours;
do not go to the left that he may give you two right eyes.

عیسی روح تو با تو حاضر است
نصرت از وی خواه کاو خوش ناصر است

لیک بیگار تن پر استخوان
بر دل عیسی منه تو هر زمان

همچو آن ابله که اندر داستان
ذکر او کردیم بهر راستان

زندگی تن مجو از عیسی ات
کام فرعونى مخواه از موسی ات

بر دل خود کم نه اندیشه‌ی معاش
عیش کم ناید تو بر درگاه باش

این بدن خرگاه آمد روح را
یا مثال کشتیى مر نوح را

ترك چون باشد بیابد خرگهی
خاصه چون باشد عزیز درگهی

⁴⁵⁰ The Jesus of your spirit is present with you:
beg aid from him, for he is a goodly helper ;

But do not every moment lay on the heart of Jesus
the unprofitable work of a body full of bones,

Like the fool whom we mentioned in the story
for the sake of the righteous.

Seek not from your Jesus the life of the body;
ask not from your Moses the wish of a Pharaoh.

Burden not your heart with thoughts of livelihood;
livelihood will not fail: be at the Court.

⁴⁵⁵ This body is a tent for the spirit,
or like an ark for Noah.

When the Turcoman is there, he will find a tent,
especially when he is one held in honour at the Court.

تمامی قصه‌ی زنده شدن استخوانها به دعای عیسی علیه السلام

Conclusion of the story of the coming to life of the bones at the prayer of Jesus, on whom be peace!

خواند عیسی نام حق بر استخوان
از برای التماس آن جوان

حکم یزدان از پی آن خام مرد
صورت آن استخوان را زنده کرد

از میان بر جست يك شیر سیاه
پنجه‌ای زد کرد نقشش را تباه

کله‌اش بر کند مغزش ریخت زود
مغز جوزی کاندرا او مغزی نبود

گر و را مغزی بدی اشکستنش
خود نبودی نقص الا بر تنش

گفت عیسی چون شتابش کوفتی
گفت ز آن رو که تو زو آشوفتی

گفت عیسی چون نخوردی خون مرد
گفت در قسمت نبودم رزق خورد

ای بسا کس همچو آن شیر ژیان
صید خود ناخورده رفته از جهان

Jesus pronounced the Name of God over the bones
on account of the young man's entreaty.

For the sake of that foolish man the decree of God
gave life to the form which those bones had possessed.

A black lion sprang forth, hit once with its paw,
and destroyed his image.

⁴⁶⁰ It tore up his skull: his brain was scattered on the spot—
the brain of a nut, for in him was no brain.

If he had had a brain, his being broken to pieces
would have been no injury at all except to his body.

Jesus said, "How did you maul him so quickly?"
The lion said, "Because you were troubled by him."

Jesus asked, "How did not you drink the man's blood?"
"In the dispensation it was not granted to me to drink," replied the lion.

Oh, many a one that like that raging lion
has departed from the world without having eaten his prey!

- قسمتش کاهی نه و حرصش چو کوه
وجه نه و کرده تحصیل وجوه
ای میسر کرده بر ما در جهان
سخره و بیگار ما را وارهان
طعمه بنموده به ما و آن بوده شست
آن چنان بنما به ما آن را که هست
گفت آن شیر ای مسیحا این شکار
بود خالص از برای اعتبار
گر مرا روزی بدی اندر جهان
خود چه کاراستی مرا با مردگان
این سزای آن که یابد آب صاف
همچو خر در جو بمیزد از گزاف
گر بداند قیمت آن جوی خر
او بجای پا نهد در جوی سر
او بیابد آن چنان پیغمبری
میر آبی زندگانی پروری
چون نمیرد پیش او کز امر کن
ای امیر آب ما را زنده کن
هین سگ نفس ترا زنده مخواه
کاو عدوی جان تست از دیرگاه
خاک بر سر استخوانی را که آن
مانع این سگ بود از صید جان
سگ نه‌ای بر استخوان چون عاشقی
دیوچه‌وار از چه بر خون عاشقی
آن چه چشم است آن که بینایش نیست
ز امتحانها جز که رسوایش نیست
سهو باشد ظنها را گاه گاه
این چه ظن است این که کور آمد ز راه
دیده آبر دیگران نوحه‌گری
مدتی بنشین و بر خود می‌گری
ز ابر گریان شاخ سبز و تر شود
ز آنکه شمع از گریه روشن‌تر شود
هر کجا نوحه کنند آن جا نشین
ز آنکه تو اولیتری اندر حنین
ز آن که ایشان در فراق فانی‌اند
غافل از لعل بقای کانی‌اند
- 465 His portion is not a straw, while his greed is as a mountain;
he has no means, though he has gotten the means.
O You, who has made it easy for us to do
unrewarded and fruitless labour in the world, deliver us!
To us it seems bait and it is a hook:
show it to us even as it is.
The lion said, "O Messiah, this prey was merely for the purpose
that warning might be taken.
Had there been for me in the world an allotted portion,
what business indeed should I have had with the dead?"
470 This is the punishment deserved by him that finds pure water,
and like an ass urinates impertinently in the stream.
If the ass knows the value of that stream,
instead of his foot he will put his head in it.
He finds a prophet like that,
a lord of the Water, a cherisher of life:
How does not he die before him, saying
"O lord of the Water, make me living by the command 'Be'?"
Take heed! Do not wish your currish soul alive,
for it is the enemy of your spirit since long ago.
475 Dust be on the head of the bones
that hinder this cur from hunting the spirit!
You are not a cur, how are you in love with bones?
Why are you in love with blood, like a leech?
What eye is that that has no sight,
and gets nothing but disgrace from the tests?
Opinions are sometimes erroneous,
what opinion is this that is blind to the road?
O eye, you lament for others:
sit down awhile and weep for yourself!
480 The bough is made green and fresh by the weeping cloud,
for the reason that the candle is made brighter by weeping.
Wherever people are lamenting, sit there,
because you have a better right to moan,
Inasmuch as they are with parting from that which passes away,
and are forgetful of the ruby of everlastingness that belongs to the
mine;

ز آن که بر دل نقش تقلید است بند
 رو به آب چشم بندش را برند
 ز آن که تقلید آفت هر نیکویی است
 که بود تقلید اگر کوه قوی است
 گر ضریری لمتراست و تیز خشم
 گوشت پارهش دان چو او را نیست چشم
 گر سخن گوید ز مو باریکتر
 آن سرش را ز آن سخن نبود خبر
 مستیی دارد ز گفت خود و لیک
 از بر وی تا به می راهی است نیک
 همچو جوی است او نه او آبی خورد
 آب از او بر آب خواران بگذرد
 آب در جو ز آن نمی‌گیرد قرار
 ز آن که آن جو نیست تشنه و آب خوار
 همچو نایی ناله‌ی زاری کند
 لیک بیگار خریداری کند
 نوحه‌گر باشد مقلد در حدیث
 جز طمع نبود مراد آن خبیث
 نوحه‌گر گوید حدیث سوزناک
 لیک کو سوز دل و دامان چاک
 از محقق تا مقلد فرق هاست
 کاین چو داود است و آن دیگر صداست
 منبع گفتار این سوزی بود
 و آن مقلد کهنه آموزی بود
 هین مشو غره بدان گفت حزین
 بار بر گاو است و بر گردون حنین
 هم مقلد نیست محروم از ثواب
 نوحه‌گر را مزد باشد در حساب
 کافر و مومن خدا گویند لیک
 در میان هر دو فرقی هست نیک
 آن گدا گوید خدا از بهر نان
 متقی گوید خدا از عین جان
 گر بدانستی گدا از گفت خویش
 پیش چشم او نه کم ماندی نه پیش
 سالها گوید خدا آن نان خواه
 همچو خر مصحف کشد از بهر کاه

Inasmuch as the stamp of blind imitation is a lock upon the heart;
 —go, scrape off its lock with tears—;
 Inasmuch as imitation is the bane of every good quality:
 imitation is a straw, if it is a mighty mountain.
 485 If a blind man is big and choleric,
 deem him a piece of flesh, since he has no eye.
 Though he speaks words finer than a hair,
 his heart has no knowledge of those words.
 He has certain intoxication from his own words,
 but there is a good way between him and the Wine.
 He is like a river-bed: it does not drink any water;
 the water passes through it to the water-drinkers.
 The water does not settle in the river-bed
 because the riverbed is not thirsty and water-drinking.
 490 Like a reed-flute, he makes a piteous lament,
 but he seeks a buyer.
 The imitator in his discourse is a professional mourner:
 that wicked man has no motive except cupidity.
 The professional mourner utters burning words,
 but where is the glow of heart and the torn skirt?
 Between the true knower and the blind imitator there are differences,
 for the former is like David, while the other is an echo.
 The source of the former's words is a glow,
 whereas the imitator is one who learns old things.
 495 Beware! Do not be duped by those sorrowful words:
 the ox bears the load, but it is the cart that moans.
 Even the imitator is not disappointed of the recompense:
 the professional mourner gets his wages at the reckoning.
 Infidel and true believer say "God,"
 but there is a good difference between the two.
 The beggar says "God" for the sake of bread;
 the devout man says "God" from his very soul.
 If the beggar distinguished from his own saying of,
 neither less nor more would remain before his eye.
 500 For years that bread-seeker says "God";
 like the ass, he carries the Qur'an for the sake of straw.

گر بدل در تافتی گفت لبش
ذره ذره گشته بودی قالبش
نام دیوی ره برد در ساحری
تو به نام حق پیشیزی می‌بری

Had the word on his lips shone forth in his heart,
his body would have been shivered to atoms.
In sorcery the name of a demon finds the way;
you are earning a petty coin by means of the Name of God

خاریدن روستایی در تاریکی شیر را به گمان آن که گاو اوست

How a peasant stroked a lion in the dark, because he thought it was his ox.

روستایی گاو در آخر ببست
شیر گاوش خورد و بر جایش نشست
روستایی شد در آخر سوی گاو
گاو را می‌جست شب آن کنج کاو
دست می‌مالید بر اعضای شیر
پشت و پهلو گاه بالا گاه زیر
گفت شیر ار روشنی افزون شدی
ز هره‌اش بدریدی و دل خون شدی
این چنین گستاخ ز آن می‌خاردم
کاو درین شب گاو می‌پنداردم
حق همی‌گوید که ای مغرور کور
نه ز نامم پاره پاره گشت طور
که لو انزلنا کتابا للجبل
لانصدع ثم انقطع ثم ارتحل
از من ار کوه احد واقف بدی
پاره گشتی و دلش پر خون شدی
از پدر وز مادر این بشنیده‌ای
لاجرم غافل در این پیچیده‌ای
گر تو بی‌تقلید از این واقف شوی
بی‌نشان از لطف چون هاتف شوی
بشنو این قصه پی‌تهدید را
تا بدانی آفت تقلید را

A peasant tied an ox in the stable:
a lion ate his ox and sat in its place.
The peasant went into the stable to the ox:
the man, groping into corners, was seeking the ox at night.
⁵⁰⁵ He was rubbing his hand on the limbs of the lion,
back and side, now above, now below.
The lion said, "If the light were to become greater,
his gall bladder would burst and his heart would turn to blood.
He is stroking me like this so boldly
because in this night he thinks I am the ox."
Haqq is saying, "O blind dupe,
did not Tur fall in pieces at My Name?
*For if We had sent down a Book to the mountain, it would have been
split apart, then cut to pieces, and then it would have departed.*
⁵¹⁰ If Mount Uhud had been acquainted with Me,
blood would have gushed in jets from the mountain."
You have heard this from your father and mother;
in consequence you have embraced it thoughtlessly.
If you become acquainted with Him without blind imitation,
by grace you will become immaterial, like a voice from Heaven
Hear this story as a deterrent,
in order that you may know the destructive power of blind imitation.

فروختن صوفیان بهیمه‌ی مسافر را جهت سماع

How the Sufis sold the traveller's beast for the mystic dance.

- صوفیی در خانقاه از ره رسید
مرکب خود برد و در آخر کشید
- 515 With his own hand he gave it a little water and some fodder:
not such a Sufi as the one we told of before.
- آب کش داد و علف از دست خویش
نه چنان صوفی که ما گفتیم پیش
- احتیاطش کرد از سهو و خباط
چون قضا آید چه سود است احتیاط
- He took precaution for it against neglect and craziness,
when the destiny comes to pass, of what avail is precaution?
- صوفیان در جوع بودند و فقیر
کاد فقر آن یعی کفرا بیبیر
- The Sufis were destitute and poor:
poverty almost comprises an infidelity that brings to perdition.
- ای توانگر که تو سیری هین مخند
بر کجی آن فقیر دردمند
- O rich man, who is well fed,
beware of laughing at the unrighteousness of the suffering poor.
- از سر تقصیر آن صوفی رمه
خر فروشی در گرفتند آن همه
- On account of their destitution that Sufi flock,
all of them, adopted selling the donkey,
- کز ضرورت هست مرداری مباح
بس فسادی کز ضرورت شد صلاح
- 520 Saying, "of necessity a carcass is lawful;
many a vicious act that necessity made a virtuous one."
- هم در آن دم آن خرک بفروختند
لوت آوردند و شمع افروختند
- They instantly sold the little donkey;
they bought dainty delicacies and lit candles.
- ولوله افتاد اندر خانقه
کامشبان لوت و سماع است و شره
- Jubilation arose in the khanaghah,
"To-night there are delicacies, music, dancing and Sema.
- چند از این صبر و از این سه روزه چند
چند از این زنبیل و این درپوزه چند
- How much of this wallet and this beggary?
How much of this patience and of this three-day fasting?
- ما هم از خلقیم و جان داریم ما
دولت امشب میهمان داریم ما
- We also are of creatures, we have soul.
Good luck to-night: we have the guest."
- دولت امشب میهمان داریم ما
کان که آن جان نیست جان پنداشتند
- 525 Thereby they were sowing the seed of falsehood,
for they deemed soul what is not soul.
- و آن مسافر نیز از راه دراز
خسته بود و دید آن اقبال و ناز
- And the traveller, too, was tired by the long journey
and saw that favour and fondness
- صوفیانش یک به یک بنواختند
نرد خدمتهای خوش می‌باختند
- The Sufis, one by one, caressed him:
they were playing the game of pleasant attentions.
- گفت چون می‌دید میلانشان به وی
گر طرب امشب نخواهم کرد کی
- When he saw their affection towards him, he said,
"If I don't make merry to-night, when?"

- لوت خوردند و سماع آغاز کرد
خانقه تا سقف شد پر دود و گرد
- دود مطبخ گرد آن پا کوفتن
ز اشتیاق و وجد جان آشوفتن
- گاه دست افشان قدم می کوفتند
گه به سجده صفه را می روفتند
- دیر یابد صوفی از روزگار
ز آن سبب صوفی بود بسیار خوار
- جز مگر آن صوفی کز نور حق
سیر خورد او فارغ است از تنگ دق
- از هزاران اندکی زین صوفیند
باقیان در دولت او می زیند
- چون سماع آمد از اول تا کران
مطرب آغازید يك ضرب گران
- خر برفت و خر برفت آغاز کرد
زین حراره جمله را انباز کرد
- زین حراره پای کویان تا سحر
کف زنان خر رفت و خر رفت ای پسر
- از ره تقلید آن صوفی همین
خر برفت آغاز کرد اندر حنین
- چون گذشت آن نوش و جوش و آن سماع
روز گشت و جمله گفتند الوداع
- خانقه خالی شد و صوفی بماند
گرد از رخت آن مسافر می فشاند
- رخت از حجره برون آورد او
تا به خر بر بندد آن همراه جو
- تا رسد در هم رهان او می شناخت
رفت در آخر خر خود را نیافت
- گفت آن خادم به آبش برده است
ز آنکه خر دوش آب کمتر خورده است
- خادم آمد گفت صوفی خر کجاست
گفت خادم ریش بین جنگی بخاست
- گفت من خر را به تو بسپرده ام
من ترا بر خر موکل کرده ام
- بحث با توجیه کن حجت میار
آن چه بسپردم ترا واپس سپار
- They ate the food and began the *Sama*;
the khanaghah was filled with smoke and dust up to the roof
- ⁵³⁰ The smoke of the kitchen, the dust of beating the feet,
the tumult of soul by longing and ecstasy.
- Now, waving their hands, they would beat their feet;
now, in prostration, they would sweep the dais.
- After long does the Sufi gain his desire from Fortune:
for that reason the Sufi is a great eater;
- Except, to be sure, the Sufi who has eaten his fill of the Light of God:
he is free from the shame of beggary;
- Those Sufis are a few among thousands;
the rest are living in his empire.
- ⁵³⁵ When the *Sema* had come from beginning to end,
the minstrel struck up a heavy strain.
- He commenced, "The donkey is gone, and the donkey is gone";
he made the whole sharers in this enthusiasm.
- From this enthusiasm beating their feet till dawn, clapping their
hands, "The donkey is gone; the donkey is gone, O son!"
- By way of imitation that Sufi began in impassioned feeling this same,
"The donkey is gone."
- When the pleasure and excitement and music and dancing were over,
day dawned and they all said, "*Farewell!*"
- ⁵⁴⁰ The monastery was deserted, and the Sufi remained:
that traveller set about shaking the dust from his baggage.
- He brought out the baggage from his cell, in order that he might
tie it on the donkey, seeking people to travel with.
- He was hurrying that he might overtake his fellow-travellers;
he went into the stable but did not find the donkey.
- He said, "The servant has taken it to water,
because it drank little water last night."
- The servant came, and the Sufi said to him, "Where is the donkey?"
"Look at your beard," replied the servant, and a quarrel arose.
- ⁵⁴⁵ He said, "I have entrusted the donkey to you,
I have put you in charge of the donkey.
- Discuss with propriety, don't argue:
deliver back to me what I delivered to you

از تو خواهم آن چه من دادم به تو
 باز ده آن چه فرستادم به تو
 گفت پیغمبر که دستت هر چه برد
 بایدش در عاقبت واپس سپرد
 ورنه ای از سرکشی راضی بدین
 نك من و تو خانه‌ی قاضی دین
 گفت من مغلوب بودم صوفیان
 حمله آوردند و بودم بیم جان
 تو جگر بندی میان گریگان
 اندر اندازی و جویی ز آن نشان
 در میان صد گرسنه گرده‌ای
 پیش صد سگ گریه‌ی پژمرده‌ای
 گفت گیرم کز تو ظلما بستند
 قاصد خون من مسکین شدند
 تو نیایی و نگویی مرا
 که خرت را می‌برند ای بی‌نوا
 تا خر از هر که بود من و آخرم
 ورنه توزیعی کنند ایشان زرم
 صد تدارك بود چون حاضر بدند
 این زمان هر يك به اقلیمی شدند
 من که را گیرم که را قاضی برم
 این قضا خود از تو آمد بر سرم
 چون نیایی و نگویی ای غریب
 پیش آمد این چنین ظلمی مهیب
 گفت و الله آدمم من بارها
 تا ترا واقف کنم زین کارها
 تو همی‌گفتی که خر رفت ای پسر
 از همه گویندگان با ذوق‌تر
 باز می‌گشتم که او خود واقف است
 زین قضا راضی است مردی عارف است
 گفت آن را جمله می‌گفتند خوش
 مرا هم ذوق آمد گفتنش
 مرا تقویدشان بر باد داد
 که دو صد لعنت بر آن تقلید باد
 خاصه تقلید چنین بی‌حاصلان
 خشم ابراهیم با بر آفلان

I demand from you what I gave to you:
 return what I entrusted to you.

The Prophet said that whatever your hand has taken
 must in the end be restored.

And if you, from insolence, are not content with this,
 look here, let us to the house of the Cadi of religion.”

⁵⁵⁰ The servant said, “I was overpowered: the Sufis rushed,
 and I was in fear for my life.

Do you include liver with the scraps that you feed to the cats,
 and seek a trace of it?

One cake of bread amongst a hundred hungry people,
 one half dead cat before a hundred dogs? “

“I suppose,” Said the Sufi, “that they took it from you by violence,
 aimed at the life of wretched me;

You did not come and say to me,
 they are taking away your donkey, O poor man!’

⁵⁵⁵ So that I might buy back the donkey from whomever he is,
 or else they might divide my money.

There were a hundred ways of mending when they were present;
 now each one is gone to a separate place.

Whom should I seize? Whom should I take to the Cadi?
 It is from you in truth that this judgment has come upon me.

Why didn’t you come and say,
 ‘O stranger, such a terrible outrage has occurred?’”

“By God,” said he, “I came several times
 to inform you of these doings,

⁵⁶⁰ You were always saying, ‘the donkey is gone, O son,’
 with more gusto than all who said it.

I was going back, ‘He himself is aware;
 he is satisfied with this consequence: he is an Arif.”

The Sufi said, “They all were saying merrily,
 I also took delight in saying it.

Blind imitation of them has brought me to ruin:
 two hundred curses on that imitation

Especially imitation of such good-for-nothing rascals—
 the wrath of Abraham on *them that sink!*

- عکس ذوق آن جماعت می‌زدی
وین دلم ز آن عکس ذوقی می‌شدی
- عکس چندان باید از یاران خوش
که شوی از بحر بی عکس آب کش
- عکس کاول زد تو آن تقلید دان
چون پیایی شد شود تحقیق آن
- تا نشد تحقیق از یاران مبر
از صدف مگسل نگشت آن قطره در
- صاف خواهی چشم و عقل و سمع را
بر دران تو پرده‌های طمع را
- ز آنکه آن تقلید صوفی از طمع
عقل او بر بست از نور و لمع
- طمع لوت و طمع آن ذوق و سماع
مانع آمد عقل او را از اطلاع
- گر طمع در آینه برخاستی
در نفاق آن آینه چون ماستی
- گر ترازو را طمع بودی به مال
راست کی گفתי ترازو وصف حال
- هر نبیی گفت با قوم از صفا
من نخواهم مزد پیغام از شما
- من دلیلم حق شما را مشتری
داد حق دلایم هر دو سری
- چیست مزد کار من دیدار یار
گر چه خود بو بکر بخشد چل هزار
- چل هزار او نباشد مزد من
کی بود شبه شبه در عدن
- يك حکایت گویمت بشنو به هوش
تا بدانی که طمع شد بند گوش
- هر که را باشد طمع الکن شود
با طمع کی چشم و دل روشن شود
- پیش چشم او خیال جاه و زر
همچنان باشد که موی اندر بصر
- جز مگر مستی که از حق پر بود
گر چه بدهی گنجها او حر بود
- هر که از دیدار برخوردار شد
این جهان در چشم او مردار شد
- 565 The delight of that company was casting a reflection,
and this heart of mine was becoming seduced by that reflection.”
- The reflection from good friends is necessary until you become,
without reflection, a drawer of water from the Sea.
- Know that the reflection first cast is imitation,
when it has become successive it turns into realisation.
- Until it has become realisation, do not part from the friends;
do not break away from the shell: the rain-drop has not become a
pearl.
If you wish eye, understanding and hearing to be pure,
tear the curtains of selfish desire to pieces.
- 570 Because the Sufi's imitation, from tama,
blocked his understanding from the light and radiance
- Greed for the food, desire for that delight,
and for the Sema hindered his understanding from knowledge.
- If desire were to arise in the mirror,
that mirror would be like us in hypocrisy.
- If the scale had desire for riches,
how would the scale give a true description of the case?
- Every prophet has said in sincerity to his people,
“I ask not from you the wages for my message.
- 575 I am a guide; God is your purchaser:
God has appointed me to act as broker on both sides.
- What are the wages for my work? The sight of the Friend,
even though Abu Bakr gives me forty thousand
- My wages are not his forty thousand:
how should glass beads be like the pearls of Aden?”
- I will tell you a story: listen to it attentively,
that you may know that a sense of entitlement is a plug in the ear.
- Whoever is greedy becomes a stammered;
with desire how should the eye and the heart become bright?
- 580 The image of power and wealth before his eye
is just as a hair in the eye,
- Except, to be sure, the intoxicated that is filled with God:
though you give treasures, he is free;
- When any one enjoys vision,
this world becomes carrion in his eyes.

لیک آن صوفی ز مستی دور بود
لاجرم در حرص او شب کور بود
صد حکایت بشنود مدهوش حرص
در نیاید نکته‌ای در گوش حرص

But that Sufi was far removed from intoxication;
consequently he was night-blind in greed.

The man dazed by entitlement may hear a hundred stories,
not a single point comes into the ear of greed.

تعریف کردن منادیان قاضی مفلسی را گرد شهر

How the criers of the Cadi advertised an insolvent round the town.

- بود شخصی مفلسی بی‌خان و مان 585 There was an insolvent person without house or home,
مانده در زندان و بند بی‌امان who remained in prison and pitiless bondage.
- لقمه‌ی زندانیان خوردی گزاف
بر دل خلق از طمع چون کوه قاف
زهره نه کس را که لقمه‌ی نان خورد
ز آنکه آن لقمه‌با کاوش برد
هر که دور از دعوت رحمان بود
او گدا چشم است اگر سلطان بود
مر مروت را نهاده زیر پا
گشته زندان دوزخی ز آن نان ربا
گر گریزی بر امید راحتی 590 If you flee in hope of some relief,
ز آن طرف هم پیشت آید آفتی on that side also a calamity comes to meet you.
- هیچ کنجی بی‌دد و بی‌دام نیست
جز به خلوت‌گاه حق آرام نیست
کنج زندان جهان ناگزیر
نیست بی‌پا مزد و بی‌دق الحصیر
و الله ار سوراخ موشی در روی
مبتلای گربه چنگالی شوی
آدمی را فربه‌ی هست از خیال
گر خیالاتش بود صاحب جمال
ور خیالاتش نماید ناخوشی 595 And if his fancies show anything unlovely
می‌گدازد همچو موم از آتشی he melts away as wax by a fire.
- در میان مار و کژدم گر ترا
با خیالات خوشان دارد خدا
مار و کژدم مر ترا مونس بود
کان خیالت کیمیای مس بود
If amidst snakes and scorpions
God keep you with the visions of them that are fair,
The snakes and scorpions will be friendly to you,
because that idea is the elixir which transmutes your copper.

صبر شیرین از خیال خوش شده ست
 کان خیالات فرج پیش آمده ست
 آن فرج آید ز ایمان در ضمیر
 ضعف ایمان ناامیدی و زحیر
 صبر از ایمان بیابد سر کله
 حیث لا صبر فلا ایمان له
 گفت پیغمبر خدای ایمان نداد
 هر که را صبری نباشد در نهاد
 آن یکی در چشم تو باشد چو مار
 هم وی اندر چشم آن دیگر نگار
 ز آنکه در چشمت خیال کفر اوست
 و آن خیال مومنی در چشم دوست
 کاندر این يك شخص هر دو فعل هست
 گاه ماهی باشد او و گاه شست
 نیم او مومن بود نیمیش گبر
 نیم او حرص آوری نیمیش صبر
 گفت یزدانت فمنکم مومن
 باز منکم کافر گبر کهن
 همچو گاوی نیمه‌ی چپش سیاه
 نیمه‌ی دیگر سپید همچو ماه
 هر که این نیمه ببیند رد کند
 هر که آن نیمه ببیند کد کند
 یوسف اندر چشم اخوان چون ستور
 هم وی اندر چشم یعقوبی چو حور
 از خیال بد مر او را زشت دید
 چشم فرع و چشم اصلی ناپدید
 چشم ظاهر سایه‌ی آن چشم دان
 هر چه آن بیند بگردد این بد آن
 تو مکانی اصل تو در لامکان
 این دکان بر بند و بگشا آن دکان
 شش جهت مگریز زیرا در جهات
 ششدره است و ششدره مات است مات

Patience is sweetened by fair vision
 since the fantasies of relief have come before.

That relief comes into the heart from faith:
 weakness of faith is despair and torment.

⁶⁰⁰ Patience gains a crown from faith:
where one has no patience, he has no faith.

The Prophet said, "God has not given faith
 to any one in whose nature there is no patience."

That same one in your eyes is like a snake
 is a picture in the eyes of another,

Because in your eyes is the idea of his being an infidel,
 while in the eyes of his friend is the idea of his being a believer ;

For both the effects exist in this one person:
 now he is a fish and now a hook.

⁶⁰⁵ Half of him is believer, half of him infidel;
 half of him cupidity, half of him patience.

Your God has said, "*of you believing*";
 again, "*of you unbelieving*" an old fire-worshipper.

Like an ox, his left half black,
 the other half white as the moon.

Whoever sees the former half spurns;
 whoever sees the latter half seeks.

Joseph was like a beast of burden in the eyes of his brothers;
 at the same time in the eyes of a Jacob he was like a houri.

⁶¹⁰ Through evil idea the derivative eye and the original unseen eye
 regarded him as ugly.

Know that the outward eye is the shadow of that eye:
 whatever that eye may see, this eye turns to that.

You are of where, your origin is in Nowhere:
 shut up this shop and open that shop.

Do not flee to the six directions, because in directions
 there is the *shashdara*, and the *shashdara* is mate, mate.

شکایت کردن اهل زندان پیش وکیل قاضی از دست آن مفلس

How the prisoners laid a complaint of the insolvent's high handedness before the agent of the Cadi.

- با وکیل قاضی ادرالكمند
اهل زندان در شکایت آمدند
- 615 Saving, "Take now our salutations to the Cadi
and relate the sufferings inflicted on us by this vile man;"
- که سلام ما به قاضی بر کنون
باز گو آزار ما زین مرد دون
- کاندر این زندان بماند او مستمر
یاوه تاز و طبلخوار است و مضر
- چون مگس حاضر شود در هر طعام
از وقاحت بی‌صلا و بی‌سلام
- پیش او هیچ است لوت شصت کس
کر کند خود را اگر گویش بس
- مرد زندان را نیاید لقمه‌ای
ور به صد حیلت گشاید طعمه‌ای
- 620 That hell-throat at once comes forward
this his argument, that God has said, *Eat.*
- در زمان پیش آید آن دوزخ گلو
حجتش این که خدا گفتا کلوا
- زین چنین قحط سه ساله داد داد
ظل مولانا ابد پاینده باد
- یا ز زندان تا رود این گاو میش
یا وظیفه کن ز وقفی لقمه‌ایش
- ای ز تو خوش هم ذکور و هم اناث
داد کن المستغاث المستغاث
- سوی قاضی شد وکیل با نمک
گفت با قاضی شکایت یک به یک
- 625 The Cadi called him from the prison into his presence,
and inquired from his own officers.
- خواند او را قاضی از زندان به پیش
پس تفحص کرد از اعیان خویش
- گشت ثابت پیش قاضی آن همه
که نمودند از شکایت آن رمه
- گفت قاضی خیز از این زندان برو
سوی خانه‌ی مردهریگ خویش شو
- گفت خان و مان من احسان تست
همچو کافر جنتم زندان تست
- The prisoners came to complain to the Cadi's agent,
possessed of discernment,
- For he has remained in this prison continuously,
and he is an idle gad-about, a sycophant, and a nuisance
- Like a fly, he impudently appears at every meal
without invitation and without salaam.
- To him the food of sixty persons is nothing;
he feigns himself deaf if you say to him, 'Enough!'
- No morsel reaches the man in prison,
or if by means of a hundred contrivances he discover some food,
- Justice, justice against such a three years' famine!
May the shadow of our lord endure for ever!
- Either let this buffalo go from prison,
or make him a regular allowance of food from a trust-fund.
- O you, by whom both *males* and *females* are happy,
do justice! Your *help is invoked* and *sought*."
- The courteous agent went to the Cadi
and related the complaint to him point by point.
- All the complaints which that flock had set forth
were proved to the Cadi.
- The Cadi said, "Get up and depart from this prison:
go to the house which is your inherited property."
- He replied, "My house and home consist in thy beneficence;
as an infidel, thy prison is my Paradise.

گر ز زندانم برانی تو به رد
خود بمیرم من ز تقصیری و کد
همچو ابلیسی که می‌گفت ای سلام
رب أنظرني إلى يوم القيام
کاندر این زندان دنیا من خوشم
تا که دشمن زادگان را می‌کشم
هر که او را قوت ایمانی بود
و ز برای زاد ره نانی بود
می‌ستانم گه به مکر و گه به ریو
تا بر آرند از پشیمانی غریو
گه به درویشی کنم تهدیدشان
گه به زلف و خال بندم دیدشان
قوت ایمانی در این زندان کم است
وان که هست از قصد این سگ در خم است
از نماز و صوم و صد بی‌چارگی
قوت ذوق آید برد يك بارگی
أستعیز بالله من شیطانه
قد هلکنا أه من طغیانه
يك سگ است و در هزاران می‌رود
هر که در وی رفت او می‌شود
هر که سردت کرد می‌دان کاو در اوست
دیو پنهان گشته اندر زیر پوست
چون نیابد صورت آید در خیال
تا کشاند آن خیالت در وبال
گه خیال فرجه و گاهی دکان
گه خیال علم و گاهی خان و مان
هان بگو لاجولها اندر زمان
از زبان تنها نه بلك از عین جان
گفت قاضی مفلسی را وانما
گفت اینک اهل زندانت گوا
گفت ایشان متهم باشند چون
می‌گریزند از تو می‌گیرند خون
از تو می‌خواهند هم تا وارهند
زین غرض باطل گواهی می‌دهند
جمله اهل محکمه گفتند ما
هم بر ادبار و بر افلاش گوا

If you will drive me from the prison and turn me out,
truly I shall die of destitution and beggary.”

⁶³⁰ Like the Devil, who was saying, “*O Preserver, O my Lord, grant me a respite till the day of Resurrection;*

For I am happy in the prison of this world,
in order that I may be slaying the children of mine enemy,

If any one have some food of faith
and a single loaf as provision for the journey,

I may seize it, now by plot and now by guile,
so that in repentance they may raise an outcry;

Sometimes I may threaten them with poverty,
sometimes bind their eyes with tress and mole.”

⁶³⁵ In this prison the food of faith is scarce,
and that which exists is in the noose through the attack of this cur.

From prayer and *fasting* and a hundred helplessnesses
the food of spiritual feeling comes, he at once carries it off.

I seek refuge with God from His Satan: we have perished, alas, through his overweening disobedience.

He is one cur, and he goes into thousands:
into whomsoever he goes, he becomes he.

Whoever makes you cold know that he is in him:
the Devil has become hidden beneath his skin.

⁶⁴⁰ When he finds no form, he comes into imagination,
in order that that whim may lead you into woe:

Now the imagination of recreation, now of the shop;
now the imagination of knowledge, and now of house and home

Beware! Say at once “*God help me!*” again and again,
not with tongue alone but from your very soul.

The Cadi said, “Show plainly that you are insolvent.”
“Here are the prisoners,” he replied, “as your witnesses.”

“They,” said the Cadi, “are suspect,
because they are fleeing from you and weeping blood;

⁶⁴⁵ Also, they are suing to be delivered from you:
by reason of this self-interest the testimony they give is worthless.”

All the people belonging to the court of justice said,
“*We bear witness both to his insolvency and to his degeneracy.*”

هر که را پرسید قاضی حال او گفت مولا دست ازین مفلس بشو	Every one whom the Cadi questioned about his condition said, "My lord, wash your hands of this insolvent."
گفت قاضی کش بگردانید فاش گرد شهر این مفلس است و بس قلاش	The Cadi said, "March him round the city for all to see, 'this man is an insolvent and a great rogue.'
کو به کو او را مناداها زنید طبل افلاش عیان هر جا زنید	Make proclamations concerning him, street by street; beat the drum of his insolvency everywhere in open view.
هیچ کس نسویه بفروشد بدو قرض ندهد هیچ کس او را تسو	⁶⁵⁰ Let no one sell to him on credit; let no one lend him a farthing.
هر که دعوی آردش اینجا به فن بیش زندانش نخواهم کرد من	Whosoever may bring here a claim against him for fraud, I will not put him in prison any more.
پیش من افلاس او ثابت شده است نقد و کالا نیستش چیزی به دست	His insolvency has been proven to me: he has nothing in his possession, neither money nor goods."
آدمی در حبس دنیا ز آن بود تا بود کافلاس او ثابت شود	Man is in the prison of this world in order that peradventure his insolvency may be proven.
مفلسی دیو را یزدان ما هم منادی کرد در قرآن ما	Our God has also proclaimed in our Qur'an the insolvency of Iblis,
کاو دغا و مفلس است و بد سخن هیچ با او شرکت و سودا مکن	⁶⁵⁵ Saying, "He is a swindler and insolvent and liar: do not make any partnership or game with him."
ور کنی او را بهانه آوری مفلس است او صرفه از وی کی بری	And if you do so bring pretexts to him, he is insolvent: how will you get profit from him?
حاضر آوردند چون فتنه فروخت اشتر کردی که هیزم می فروخت	When the trouble started, they brought on the scene the camel of a Kurd who sold firewood.
کرد بی چاره بسی فریاد کرد هم موکل را به دانگی شاد کرد	The helpless Kurd made a great outcry; he also gladdened the officer with a penny;
اشترش بردند از هنگام چاشت تا شب و افغان او سودی نداشت	They took away his camel from the time of forenoon until nightfall, and his lamentation was of no use.
بر شتر بنشست آن قحط گران صاحب اشتر پی اشتر دوان	⁶⁶⁰ Upon the camel sat that sore famine, while the owner of the camel was running at its heels.
سو به سو و کو به کو می تاختند تا همه شهرش عیان بشناختند	They sped from quarter to quarter and from street to street, till the whole town knew him by sight.
پیش هر حمام و هر بازارگاه کرده مردم جمله در شکلش نگاه	Before every bath and market-place all the people gazed on his figure.
ده منادی گر بلند آوازیان کرد و ترك و رومیان و تازیان	Ten loud-voiced criers, Turks and Kurds and Anatolians and Arabs,
مفلس است این و ندارد هیچ چیز قرض تا ندهد کس او را يك پشیز	"This man is insolvent and has nothing: let no one lend him a single dollar;

- ظاهر و باطن ندارد حبه‌ای
مفلسی قلبی دغایی دبه‌ای
- هان و هان با او حریفی کم کنید
چون که کاو آرد گره محکم کنید
ور به حکم آرید این پژمرده را
من نخواهم کرد زندان مرده را
خوش دم است او و گلویش بس فراخ
با شعار نو دثار شاخ شاخ
گر بیوشد بهر مکر آن جامه را
عاریه است او و فریبید عامه را
- حرف حکمت بر زبان ناحکیم
حله‌های عاریت دان ای سلیم
گر چه دزدی حله‌ای پوشیده است
دست تو چون گیرد آن ببریده دست
چون شبانه از شتر آمد به زیر
کرد گفتش منزل دور است و دیر
بر نشستی اشترم را از پگاه
جو رها کردم کم از اخراج گاه
گفت تا اکنون چه می‌کردیم پس
هوش تو کو، نیست اندر خانه کس
طبل افلاسم به چرخ سابعه
رفت و تو نشنیده‌ای بد واقعه
گوش تو پر بوده است از طمع خام
پس طمع کر می‌کند کور ای غلام
تا کلوخ و سنگ بشنید این بیان
مفلس است و مفلس است این قلتبان
تا به شب گفتند و در صاحب شتر
بر نزد کاو از طمع پر بود پر
هست بر سمع و بصر مهر خدا
در حجب بس صورت است و بس صدا
آن چه او خواهد رساند آن به چشم
از جمال و از کمال و از کرشم
و آنچه او خواهد رساند آن به گوش
از سماع و از بشارت وز خروش
کون پر چاره ست و هیچت چاره نی
تا که نگشاید خدایت روزنی
- 665 He does not possess a single mite, patent or latent:
he is bankrupt, a piece of falsehood, a cunning knave, an oil-bag
Beware and beware! Have no dealings with him;
when he brings the ox, make fast the knot.
And if you bring this decayed fellow to judgment,
I will not put a corpse in prison.
He is fair-spoken and his throat is very wide;
with a new inner garment and a tattered outer garment.
If he puts on that garment for the purpose of deceiving,
it is borrowed in order that he may beguile the common folk."
- 670 Know, O simple man, that words of wisdom
on the tongue of the unwise are borrowed robes.
Although a thief has put on a robe,
how should he whose hand is cut off take your hand?
When at nightfall he came down from the camel,
the Kurd said to him, "My abode is far and a long way off.
You have ridden on my camel since early morning:
I let the barley go, less than the cost of straw."
"What, then," he rejoined, "were we doing"?
Where are your wits? Is nobody at home?
- 675 The drum of my insolvency reached the Seventh Heaven,
and you have not heard the bad news!
Your ear has been filled with foolish hope;
hope, then, makes deaf blind, my lad."
Even clods and stones heard this advertisement—
"he is insolvent, he is insolvent, this scoundrel."
They said it till nightfall, and it made no impression
on the owner of the camel, because he was full of hope, full.
God's seal lies upon the hearing and sight:
within the veils are many forms and sounds.
- 680 He communicates to the eye what He wills
of beauty and of perfection and of amorous looks;
And He communicates to the ear what He wills
of music and glad tidings and cries.
The world is full of remedies,
but you have no remedy till God opens a window for you

گر چه تو هستی کنون غافل از آن وقت حاجت حق کند آن را عیان	Though you are unaware of that just now, God will make it plain in the hour of need.
گفت پیغمبر که یزدان مجید از پی هر درد درمان آفرید	The Prophet said that the glorious God has created a remedy for every pain;
لیک ز آن درمان نبینی رنگ و بو بهر درد خویش بی فرمان او	⁶⁸⁵ But of that remedy for your pain you will not see the colour or scent without His command.
چشم را ای چاره جو در لامکان هین بنه چون چشم کشته سوی جان	Come, O you that seek the remedy, set your eye on non-spatiality, as the eye of one killed towards the spirit.
این جهان از بی جهت پیدا شده ست که ز بی جایی جهان را جا شده ست	This world has been produced from that which is without spatial relations, for the world has received place from placelessness.
باز گرد از هست سوی نیستی طالب ربی و ربانیستی	Turn back from existence towards non-existence, you seek the Lord and belong to the Lord.
جای دخل است این عدم از وی مرم جای خرج است این وجود بیش و کم	This non-existence is the place of income: do not flee from it; this existence of more and less is the place of expenditure.
کارگاه صنع حق چون نیستی است پس برون کارگه بی قیمتی است	⁶⁹⁰ Since God's workshop is non-existence, outside of the workshop there is worthlessness.
یاد ده ما را سخنهای دقیق که ترا رحم آورد آن ای رفیق	Put into our heart subtle words which may move You to mercy, O Gracious One!
هم دعا از تو اجابت هم ز تو ایمنی از تو مهابت هم ز تو	From You both the prayer and the answer; from You safety, from You also dread.
گر خطا گفتیم اصلاحش تو کن مصلحی تو ای تو سلطان سخن	If we have spoken faultily, correct it: You are the Corrector, O You Sultan of speech.
کیمیا داری که تبدیلیش کنی گر چه جوی خون بود نیلیش کنی	You the alchemy whereby You may transmute it, and though it be a river of blood, may make it a Nile.
این چنین میناگریها کار تست این چنین اکسیرها اسرار تست	⁶⁹⁵ Such alchemical operations are Thy work, such elixirs are Your secrets.
آب را و خاک را بر هم زدی ز آب و گل نقش تن آدم زدی	You did beat water and earth together: from water and clay You did mould the body of Adam.
نسبتش دادی و جفت و خال و عم با هزار اندیشه و شادی و غم	You gave him lineage and wife and uncles, maternal and paternal, with a thousand thoughts and joys and griefs.
باز بعضی را رهایی داده ای زین غم و شادی جدایی داده ای	Again, to some You have given deliverance: You have parted them from this grief and joy;
برده ای از خویش و پیوند و سرشت کرده ای در چشم او هر خوب زشت	You have borne them away from kindred and relatives and nature, You have made every fair thing foul in his eyes.
هر چه محسوس است او رد می کند و آنچه ناپیدا است مسند می کند	⁷⁰⁰ He spurns all that is perceived by the senses, and leans for support on that which is invisible.

عشق او پیدا و معشوقش نهان
 یار بیرون فتنه‌ی او در جهان
 این رها کن عشقهای صورتی
 نیست بر صورت نه بر روی ستی
 آن چه معشوق است صورت نیست آن
 خواه عشق این جهان خواه آن جهان
 آن چه بر صورت تو عاشق گشته‌ای
 چون برون شد جان چرایش هشته‌ای
 صورتش بر جاست این سیری ز چیست
 عاشقا و اجو که معشوق تو کیست
 آن چه محسوس است اگر معشوقه است
 عاشق استی هر که او را حس هست
 چون وفا آن عشق افزون می‌کند
 کی وفا صورت دگرگون می‌کند
 پرتو خورشید بر دیوار تافت
 تابش عاریتی دیوار یافت
 بر کلوخی دل چه بندی ای سلیم
 واطلب اصلی که تابد او مقیم
 ای که تو هم عاشقی بر عقل خویش
 خویش بر صورت پرستان دیده بیش
 پرتو عقل است آن بر حس تو
 عاریت میدان ذهب بر مس تو
 چون زر اندود است خوبی در بشر
 ورنه چون شد شاهد تو پیر خر
 چون فرشته بود همچون دیو شد
 کان ملاححت اندر او عاریه بد
 اندک اندک می‌ستانند آن جمال
 اندک اندک خشک می‌گردد نهال
 رو نُعْمَرُهُ نُنْكَسُهُ بخوان
 دل طلب کن دل منه بر استخوان
 کان جمال دل جمال باقی است
 دولتش از آب حیوان ساقی است
 خود هم او آب است و هم ساقی و مست
 هر سه یک شد چون طلسم تو شکست
 آن یکی را تو ندانی از قیاس
 بندگی کن ژاژ کم خا ناشناس

His love is manifest and his Beloved is hidden:
 the Friend is outside; His fascination is in the world.

Give up this. Loves for what is endued with form
 have not as their object the form or the lady's face.

That which is the object of love is not the form,
 whether it be love for this world or yonder world.

That which you have come to love for its form—
 why have you abandoned it after the spirit has fled?

705 Its form is still there: whence this satiety?
 O lover, inquire who your beloved is.

If the beloved is that which the senses perceive,
 every one that has senses would be in love.

Inasmuch as constancy is increased by that love,
 how is constancy altered by the form?

The sunbeam shone upon the wall:
 the wall received a borrowed splendour.

Why set your heart on a piece of turf, O simple man?
 Seek out the source which shines perpetually.

710 You who are in love with your intellect,
 deeming yourself superior to worshippers of form,

That is a beam of Intellect on your sense-perception;
 regard it as borrowed *gold* on your copper.

Beauty in humankind is like gilding;
 else, how did your sweetheart become an old donkey?

She was like an angel, she became like a demon;
 for that loveliness in her was a borrowed thing.

Little by little He takes away that beauty:
 little by little the sapling withers.

715 Go; recite *to whom so We grant length of days, him We cause to decline.*
 Seek the heart, set not thy heart on bones;

For that beauty of the heart is the lasting beauty:
 its lips give to drink of the Water of Life.

Truly it is both the water and the giver of drink and the drunken:
 all three become one when your talisman is shattered.

That oneness you cannot know by reasoning.
 Do service and refrain from foolish gabble, O undiscerning man!

معنی تو صورت است و عاریت بر مناسب شادی و بر قافیت	Your reality is the form and that which is borrowed: you rejoice in what is relative and rhyme.
معنی آن باشد که بستاند ترا بی‌نیاز از نقش گرداند ترا	720 Reality is that which seizes you and makes you independent of form.
معنی آن نبود که کور و کر کند مرد را بر نقش عاشق‌تر کند	Reality is not that which makes blind and deaf and causes a man to be more in love with form.
کور را قسمت خیال غم فزاست بهره‌ی چشم این خیالات فناست	The portion of the blind is the fancy that increases pain; the share of the eye is these fancies of dying to self.
حرف قرآن را ضریران معدن‌اند خر نبینند و به پالان بر زنند	The blind are a mine of the letter of the Qur'an: they do not see the donkey, and cling to the pack-saddle.
چون تو بینایی پی خر رو که جست چند پالان دوزی ای پالان پرست	Since you have sight, go after the donkey which has jumped: how long stitching the saddle, O saddle-worshipper?
خر چو هست آید یقین پالان ترا کم نگردد نان چو باشد جان ترا	725 When the donkey is there, the saddle will certainly be yours: bread does not fail when you have the spirit.
پشت خر دکان و مال و مکسب است در قلبت مایه‌ی صد قالب است	The back of the donkey is shop and wealth and gain ; the pearl of your heart is the stock for a hundred bodies.
خر برهنه بر نشین ای بو الفضول خر برهنه نه که راکب شد رسول	Mount the donkey bare-backed, O busybody: did not the Prophet ride the donkey bare-backed?
النَّبِيُّ قَد ركب معروریا و النَّبِيُّ قیل سافر ماشیا	<i>The Prophet rode bare-backed; and the Prophet, it is said, journeyed on foot.</i>
شد خر نفس تو بر میخیش بند چند بگریزد ز کار و بار چند	The donkey, your fleshly soul, has gone off; tie it to a peg. How long will it run away from work and burden, how long?
بار صبر و شکر او را بردنی است خواه در صد سال و خواهی سی و بیست	730 It must bear the burden of patience and thanksgiving, whether for a hundred years or for thirty or twenty.
هیچ وازر وزر غیری بر نداشت هیچ کس ندرود تا چیزی نکاشت	None that is laden supported another's load; none reaped until he sowed something.
طمع خام است آن مخور خام ای پسر خام خوردن علت آرد در بشر	It is a raw hope; eat not what is raw, O son: eating brings illness to men.
کان فلانی یافت گنجی ناگهان من همان خواهم نه کار و نه دکان	"So-and-so suddenly found a treasure; I would like the same: neither work nor shop!"
کار بخت است آن و آن هم نادر است کسب باید کرد تا تن قادر است	That is Fortune's doing, and moreover it is rare: one must earn a living so long as the body is able.
کسب کردن گنج را مانع کی است پا مکش از کار آن خود در پی است	735 How does earning a livelihood prevent the treasure? Do not retire from work: that, indeed, is behind
تا نگردي تو گرفتار اگر که اگر این کردمی یا آن دگر	See that you are not made captive by "if," saying, "If I had done this or the other,"

کز اگر گفتن رسول با وفاق
منع کرد و گفت آن هست از نفاق
کان منافق در اگر گفتن بمرد
وز اگر گفتن بجز حسرت نبرد

For the sincere Prophet forbade saying "if,"
and said, "That is from hypocrisy";

For the hypocrite died in saying "if,"
and from saying "if" he won nothing but remorse.

مثل

Parable

آن غریبی خانه می‌جست از شتاب
دوستی بردش سوی خانه‌ی خراب
گفت او این را اگر سقفی بدی
پهلوی من مر ترا مسکن شدی
هم عیال تو بیاسودی اگر
در میانه داشتی حجره‌ی دگر
گفت آری پهلوی یاران خوش است
لیک ای جان در اگر نتوان نشست
این همه عالم طلب‌کار خوشند
وز خوش تزویر اندر آتشند
طالب زر گشته جمله پیر و خام
لیک قلب از زر نداند چشم عام
پرتوی بر قلب زد خالص ببین
بی‌محک زر را مکن از ظن گزین
گر محک داری گزین کن و نه رو
نزد دانا خویشتن را کن گرو
یا محک باید میان جان خویش
ور ندانی ره مرو تنها تو پیش
بانگ غولان هست بانگ آشنا
آشنایی که کشد سوی فنا
بانگ می‌دارد که هان ای کاروان
سوی من آید نك راه و نشان
نام هر يك می‌برد غول ای فلان
تا کند آن خواجه را از آفلان
چون رسد آن جا ببیند گرگ و شیر
عمر ضایع راه دور و روز دیر
چون بود آن بانگ غول آخر بگو
مال خواهم جاه خواهم و آبرو

A certain stranger was hastily seeking a house:
a friend took him to a house in ruins.

740 He said, "If this had a roof,
it would be a home for you beside me.

Your family too would be comfortable,
if it had another room in it."

"Yes," said he, "it is nice beside friends,
but my dear soul, one cannot lodge in 'if'."

The entire world is seekers of happiness,
and on account of a false happiness they are in the fire.

Old and young have become gold-seekers,
but the common eye does not distinguish alloy from gold.

745 The pure shot a beam on the alloy: see that you choose not the gold
on the ground of opinion, without a touchstone.

If you have a touchstone, choose;
otherwise, go, devote yourself to him that knows.

Either you must have a touchstone within your own soul,
or if you know not the Way, do not go forward alone.

The cry of the ghouls is the cry of an acquaintance—
an acquaintance who would lure you to perdition.

She keeps on crying, "Listen, O caravan people!
Come towards me, here is the track and the landmarks."

750 The ghouls mention the name of each, saying "O so-and-so,"
in order that she may make that personage one of those who sinks.

When he reaches the spot, he sees wolves and lions,
his life lost, the road far off, and the day late.

Say, what is the ghouls' cry like?
"I desire riches, I desire position and renown."

از درون خویش این آوازاها منع کن تا کشف گردد رازها	Prevent these voices from your heart, so that mysteries may be revealed.
ذکر حق کن بانگ غولان را بسوز چشم نرگس را از این کرکس بدوز	Repeat the name of God, drown the cry of the ghouls, and close your narcissus-eye to this vulture.
صبح کاذب را ز صادق و اشناس رنگ می را باز دان از رنگ کاس	⁷⁵⁵ Know the difference between the false dawn and the true; distinguish the colour of the wine from the colour of the cup,
تا بود کز دیدهگان هفت رنگ دیده‌ای پیدا کند صبر و درنگ	That, perchance, from the eyes which see the seven colours patience and waiting may produce a eye,
رنگها بینی بجز این رنگها گوهران بینی به جای سنگها	You may behold colours other than these, and may behold pearls instead of stones.
گوهر چه بلکه دریایی شوی آفتاب چرخ پیمایی شوی	What pearl? No, you will become an ocean; you will become a sun traversing the sky.
کار کن در کارگه باشد نهان تو برو در کارگه بینش عیان	The Worker is hidden in the workshop: go you and in the workshop see Him plain.
کار چون بر کار کن پرده تنید خارج آن کار نتوانیش دید	⁷⁶⁰ Inasmuch as the work has woven a veil over the Worker, you cannot see Him outside of that work.
کارگه چون جای باش عامل است آن که بیرون است از وی غافل است	Since the workshop is the dwelling-place of the Worker, he that is outside is unaware of Him.
پس در آ در کارگه یعنی عدم تا ببینی صنع و صانع را بهم	Come, then, into the workshop, which means non-existence, that you may see the work and the Worker together.
کارگه چون جای روشن دیدهگی است پس برون کارگه پوشیدگی است	As the workshop is the place of clairvoyance, then outside of the workshop there is blindness.
رو به هستی داشت فرعون عنود لاجرم از کارگاهش کور بود	The rebellious Pharaoh kept his face towards existence; consequently he was blind to His workshop.
لاجرم می‌خواست تبدیل قدر تا قضا را باز گرداند ز در	⁷⁶⁵ Consequently he was wishing to alter the pre-destination, that he might turn back the destiny from his door.
خود قضا بر سبالت آن حیلهمند زیر لب می‌کرد هر دم ریش‌خند	Truly the destiny every moment was laughing derisively under its lip at the moustache of that cunning plotter.
صد هزاران طفل کشت او بی‌گناه تا بگردد حکم و تقدیر اله	He killed hundreds of thousands of innocent babes, in order that the ordainment and predestination of God might be averted.
تا که موسای نبی ناید برون کرد در گردن هزاران ظلم و خون	In order that the prophet Moses might not come forth, he laid on his neck thousands of iniquities and murders.
آن همه خون کرد و موسی زاده شد وز برای قهر او آماده شد	He caused all that bloodshed, and Moses was born and was made ready for his chastisement
گر بدیدی کارگاه لا یزال دست و پایش خشک گشتی ز احتیال	⁷⁷⁰ Had he seen the workshop of the Everlasting, he would have ceased to move hand or foot in plotting.

اندرون خانه اش موسی معاف
 و ز برون می کشت طفلان را گزاف
 همچو صاحب نفس کاو تن پرورد
 بر دگر کس ظن حقدی می برد
 کاین عدو و آن حسود و دشمن است
 خود حسود و دشمن او آن تن است
 او چو موسی و تنش فرعون او
 او به بیرون می دود که کو عدو
 نفسش اندر خانه ی تن نازنین ⁷⁷⁵
 بر دگر کس دست می خاید به کین

Moses safe within his house,
 while outside he was killing the infants in vain,
 Even as the sensual man who pampers his body
 and suspects some one else of a bitter hatred,
 Saying, "This one is a foe, and that one is envious and an enemy,"
 in truth his envier and enemy is that body.
 He is like Pharaoh, and his body is his Moses:
 he keeps running outside, asking, "Where is my enemy?"
 His fleshly soul luxuriating in the house, which is his body,
 he gnaws his hand in anger against some one else.

ملامت کردن مردم شخصی را که مادرش را کشت به تهمت

How men blamed a person who killed his mother because he suspected her.

آن یکی از خشم مادر را بکشت
 هم به زخم خنجر و هم زخم مشت
 آن یکی گفتش که از بد گوهری
 یاد نوردی تو حق مادری
 هی تو مادر را چرا کشتی بگو
 او چه کرد آخر بگو ای زشت خو
 گفت کاری کرد کان عار وی است
 کشتمش کان خاک ستار وی است
 گفت آن کس را بکش ای محتشم ⁷⁸⁰
 گفت پس هر روز مردی را کشم
 کشتم او را رستم از خونهای خلق
 نای او برم به است از نای خلق
 نفس تست آن مادر بد خاصیت
 که فساد اوست در هر ناحیت
 هین بکش او را که بهر آن دنی
 هر دمی قصد عزیز می کنی
 از وی این دنیای خوش بر تست تنگ
 از پی او با حق و با خلق جنگ
 نفس کشتی باز رستی ز اعتذار ⁷⁸⁵
 کس ترا دشمن نماند در دیار

A certain man killed his mother in wrath,
 with blows of a dagger and also with blows of his fist.
 Some one said to him, "From evil nature
 you have not borne in mind what is due to motherhood.
 Hey, tell why you killed your mother.
 What did she do? Pray, tell, O foul villain!"
 He said, "She disgraced herself;
 I killed her because that earth covers her."
 The other said, "O honoured sir, kill that one."
 "Then," he replied, "I should kill a man every day
 I killed her, I was saved from shedding the blood of a multitude:
 it is better that I cut her throat than the throats of people."
 That mother of bad character,
 whose wickedness is in every quarter, is your nafs.
 Come; kill it, for on account of that vile
 you are every moment assailing one who is venerable.
 Through it this fair world is narrow to you,
 for its sake war with God and man.
 You have killed the nafs; you are delivered from excusing yourself:
 nobody in the world remains your enemy.

گر شکال آرد کسی بر گفت ما
از برای انبیا و اولیا
کانبیا را نه که نفس کشته بود
پس چراشان دشمنان بود و حسود
گوش کن تو ای طلبکار صواب
بشنو این اشکال و شبهت را جواب
دشمن خود بوده‌اند آن منکران
زخم بر خود می‌زدند ایشان چنان
دشمن آن باشد که قصد جان کند
دشمن آن نبود که خود جان می‌کند
نیست خفاشك عدوی آفتاب
او عدوی خویش آمد در حجاب
تابش خورشید او را می‌کشد
رنج او خورشید هرگز کی کشد
دشمن آن باشد کز او آید عذاب
مانع آید لعل را از آفتاب
مانع خویشند جمله‌ی کافران
از شعاع جوهر پیغمبران
کی حجاب چشم آن فرزند خلق
چشم خود را کور و کژ کردند خلق
چون غلام هندویی کاو کین کشد
از ستیزه‌ی خواجه خود را می‌کشد
سر نگون می‌افتد از بام سرا
تا زیانی کرده باشد خواجه را
گر شود بیمار دشمن با طبیب
ور کند کودک عداوت با ادیب
در حقیقت ره زن جان خودند
راه عقل و جان خود را خود زدند
گازری گر خشم گیرد ز آفتاب
ماهیی گر خشم می‌گیرد ز آب
تو یکی بنگر که را دارد زیان
عاقبت که بود سیاه اختر از آن
گر ترا حق آفریند زشت رو
هان مشو هم زشت رو هم زشت خو
ور برد کفشت مرو در سنگلاخ
ور دو شاخ استت مشو تو چار شاخ

If any one should raise a difficulty about my words
in regard to the prophets and saints,

“Had not the prophets killed the nafs?
Why, then, had they enemies and enviers?”

Give ear, O seeker of truth,
and hear the answer to this difficulty of doubt.

Those unbelievers were enemies to themselves:
they were striking at themselves such blows

790 An enemy is one who attempts life;
he that is himself destroying his own life is not an enemy.

The little bat is not an enemy to the sun:
it is an enemy to itself in the veil.

The glow of the sun kills it;
how should the sun ever suffer annoyance from it?

An enemy is one from whom torment proceeds,
hinders the ruby from the sun.

All the infidels hinder themselves
from the rays of the prophets' jewel.

795 How should people veil the eyes of that peerless one?
The people have blinded and distorted their own eyes.

Like the Indian slave who bears a grudge
and kills himself to spite his master:

He falls headlong from the roof of the house
that he may have done some harm to his master.

If the sick man become an enemy to the physician,
or if the boy show hostility to the teacher,

In truth they act as brigands against themselves:
they themselves waylay their own mind and spirit.

800 If a fuller take offence at the sun,
if a fish is taking offence at the water,

Just once consider whom that injures,
and whose star is eclipsed by it in the end.

If God create you with ugly features,
take care lest you become both ugly-featured and ugly-natured;

And if your shoes are ripped, do not go into stony ground;
and if you have two spikes, don't become four-spiked.

- تو حسودی کز فلان من کمترم
می‌فزاید کمتری در اخترم
- 805 Indeed envy is another defect and fault;
it is worse than all inferiorities.
- خود حسد نقصان و عیبی دیگر است
بلکه از جمله کمیا بدتر است
- آن بلیس از ننگ و عار کمتری
خویش را افکند در صد ابتری
- از حسد می‌خواست تا بالا بود
خود چه بالا بلکه خون‌پالا بود
- آن ابو جهل از محمد ننگ داشت
وز حسد خود را به بالا می‌فراشت
- بو الحکم نامش بد و بو جهل شد
ای بسا اهل از حسد نااهل شد
- 810 I have not seen in the world of search and seeking
any worthiness better than a good disposition.
- من ندیدم در جهان جست و جو
هیچ اهلیت به از خوی نکو
- انبیا را واسطه ز آن کرد حق
تا پدید آید حسدها در قلق
- God made the prophets the medium
in order that feelings of envy should be displayed in the agitation.
- ز آنکه کس را از خدا عاری نبود
حاسد حق هیچ دیاری نبود
- Inasmuch as no one was disgraced by God,
no one was envious of God
- آن کسی کش مثل خود پنداشتی
ز آن سبب با او حسد برداشتی
- The person whom he deemed like himself—
he would bear envy against him for that reason
- چون مقرر شد بزرگی رسول
پس حسد ناید کسی را از قبول
- As the grandeur of the Prophet has become established,
none feels envy, since he is accepted;
- 815 Therefore in every epoch a saint arises;
the probation lasts until the Resurrection.
- پس به هر دوری ولیی قایم است
تا قیامت آزمایش دایم است
- Whoever has a good disposition is saved;
whosoever is of frail heart is broken.
- هر که را خوی نکو باشد برست
هر کسی کاو شیشه دل باشد شکست
- پس امام حی قایم آن ولی است
خواه از نسل عمر خواه از علی است
- That saint, then, is the living Imam who arises,
whether he be a descendant of 'Umar or of 'Ali.
- مهدی و هادی وی است ای راه جو
هم نهان و هم نشسته پیش رو
- He is the *Mahdi* and the *Hadi*, O seeker of the way:
he is both hidden and seated before your face.
- او چو نور است و خرد جبریل اوست
و آن ولی کم از او قندیل اوست
- He is as the Light, and Reason is his Gabriel;
the saint that is lesser than he is his lamp.
- 820 That who is lesser than this lamp is our lamp-niche:
the Light has gradations in degree,
- و آنکه زین قندیل کم مشکات ماست
نور را در مرتبه ترتیبهاست
- Because the Light of God has seven hundred veils:
regard the veils of the Light as so many tiers.
- ز آنکه هفصد پرده دارد نور حق
پرده‌های نور دان چندین طبق

از پس هر پرده قومی را مقام
صف صف اند این پرده هاشان تا امام

اهل صف آخرین از ضعف خویش
چشمشان طاقت ندارد نور بیش

و آن صف پیش از ضعیفی بصر
تاب نارد روشنایی بیشتر

روشنایی کاو حیات اول است
رنج جان و فتنه‌ی این احوال است

احولها اندک اندک کم شود
چون ز هفصد بگذرد او یم شود

آتشی کاصلاح آهن یا زر است
کی صلاح آبی و سیب تر است

سیب و آبی خامی دارد خفیف
نه چو آهن تابشی خواهد لطیف

لیک آهن را لطیف آن شعله‌هاست
کاو جذوب تابش آن اژدهاست

هست آن آهن فقیر سخت کش

زیر پتک و آتش است او سرخ و خوش

زیر پتک و آتش است او سرخ و خوش
در دل آتش رود بی رابطه

بی حجاب آب و فرزندان آب
پختگی ز آتش نیابند و خطاب

واسطه دیگری بود یا تابه‌ای
همچو پا را در روش پا تابه‌ای

یا مکانی در میان تا آن هوا
می‌شود سوزان و می‌آرد بما

پس فقیر آن است کاو بی واسطه ست
شعله‌ها را با وجودش رابطه ست

پس دل عالم وی است ایرا که تن
می‌رسد از واسطه‌ی این دل به فن

دل نباشد، تن چه داند گفت و گو
دل نجوید، تن چه داند جستجو

پس نظرگاه شعاع آن آهن است
پس نظرگاه خدا دل نی تن است

باز این دل‌های جزوی چون تن است
با دل صاحب دلی کاو معدن است

Behind each veil a certain class has its place of abode:
these veils of theirs are, rank by rank, up to the Imam.

Those in the last rank, through their weakness,
their eyes cannot endure the light in front;

And that front rank, from weakness of sight,
cannot support the light that is more advanced.

⁸²⁵ The light that is the life of the first
is heartache and tribulation to this squinter;

Being crossed eyed decreases,
and when he passes beyond the seven hundred, he becomes the Sea.

The fire that treats iron or gold well—
how is it good for fresh quinces and apples?

The apple and quince have a slight crudity:
unlike iron, they want a gentle heat;

But those flames are gentle for the iron,
for it is drawing to the heat of that dragon.

⁸³⁰ That iron is the dervish who bears hardship:
under the hammer and the fire he is red and happy.

He is the fire's chamberlain in immediate touch:
he goes into the heart of the fire without link.

Without some screen, water and water's children
get no cooking or conversation from the fire.

The medium is a pot or a pan—
as for the foot in walking a sock

Or a space between,
so that the air becomes burning hot and brings to the water

⁸³⁵ The dervish, then, is he that has no intermediary:
the flames have connection with his being.

Therefore he is the heart of the world,
because by means of this heart the body attains to art.

The heart is not there, how can the body talk and speak?
The heart seeks not, how can the body seek and search?

Therefore the theatre of the rays is that iron;
therefore the theatre of God is the heart, not the body.

Again, these partial hearts are as the body in relation to
the heart of the man of heart, which is the original source

بس مثال و شرح خواهد این کلام
 لیک ترسم تا نلغزد و هم عام
 تا نگردد نیکویی ما بدی
 اینکه گفتم هم نبد جز بی خودی
 پای کج را کفش کج بهتر بود
 مر گدا را دستگه بر در بود

⁸⁴⁰ This argument wants much illustration and exposition,
 but I fear lest the opinion of the vulgar should stumble;
 Unless my goodness should be turned to badness;
 even this that I have spoken was nothing but selflessness.
 The crooked shoe is better for the crooked foot;
 the beggar's power reaches only as far as the door.

امتحان پادشاه به آن دو غلام که نو خریده بود

How the King made trial of the two slaves whom he had recently purchased

پادشاهی دو غلام ارزان خرید
 با یکی ز آن دو سخن گفت و شنید
 یافتش زیرک دل و شیرین جواب
 از لب شکر چه زاید شکر آب
 آدمی مخفی است در زیر زبان
 این زبان پرده است بر درگاه جان
 چون که بادی پرده را در هم کشید
 سر صحن خانه شد بر ما پدید
 کاندرا آن خانه گهر یا گندم است
 گنج زر یا جمله مار و کژدم است
 یا در او گنج است و ماری بر کران
 ز آنکه نبود گنج زر بی پاسبان
 بی تامل او سخن گفتی چنان
 کز پس پانصد تامل دیگران
 گفتی اندر باطنش دریاستی
 جمله دریا گوهر گویاستی
 نور هر گوهر کز او تابان شدی
 حق و باطل را از او فرقان شدی
 نور فرقان فرق کردی بهر ما
 ذره ذره حق و باطل را جدا
 نور گوهر نور چشم ما شدی
 هم سؤال و هم جواب از ما بدی
 چشم کز کردی دو دیدی قرص ماه
 چون سؤال است این نظر در اشتباه

A King bought two slaves cheap,
 and conversed with one of the two.
 He found him quick-witted and answering sweetly:
 what issues from the sugar-lip? Sugar-water
⁸⁴⁵ Man is concealed underneath his tongue:
 this tongue is the curtain over the gate of the soul.
 When a gust of wind has rolled up the curtain,
 the secret of the interior of the house is disclosed to us,
 Whether in that house there are pearls or wheat,
 a treasure of gold or whether all is snakes and scorpions;
 Or whether a treasure is there and a serpent beside it,
 since a treasure of gold is not without some one to keep watch.
 Without premeditation he would speak in such wise as others
 after five hundred premeditations.
⁸⁵⁰ You would have said that in his inward part there was a sea,
 and that the whole sea was pearls of eloquence,
 The light that shone from every pearl
 became a criterion for distinguishing between truth and falsehood.
 Would the light of the Criterion, distinguish for us
 truth and falsehood and separate them mote by mote;
 The light of the Pearl would become the light of our eyes
 both the question and the answer would be from us.
 You have made your eyes awry and seen the moon's disk double:
 this gazing in perplexity is like the question.

- راست گردان چشم را در ماهتاب
تا یکی بینی تو مه را نك جواب
فكرتت كه كژ مبین نيكو نگر
هست آن فكرت شعاع آن گهر
هر جوابی كان ز گوش آید به دل
چشم گفت از من شنو آن را بهل
گوش دلالة ست و چشم اهل وصال
چشم صاحب حال و گوش اصحاب قال
در شنود گوش تبدیل صفات
در عیان دیدها تبدیل ذات
- 855 Make your eyes straight in the moonshine;
so that you may see the moon as one. Lo, the answer.
Tell your thought not to see awry and to look well:
that thought is the radiance of that Pearl.
Whenever an answer comes to the heart through the ear,
the eye says, "Hear it from me; let that alone!"
The ear is a go-between, while the eye is possessed of union
The eye has direct experience; while the ear has words.
In the ear's hearing there is a transformation of qualities;
in the eyes' seeing there is a transformation of essence.
- ز آتش ار علمت یقین شد از سخن
پختگی جو در یقین منزل مکن
تا نسوزی نیست آن عین الیقین
این یقین خواهی در آتش در نشین
گوش چون نافذ بود دیده شود
ور نه قل در گوش پیچیده شود
این سخن پایان ندارد باز گرد
تا که شه با آن غلامانش چه کرد
- 860 If your knowledge of fire has been turned to certainty by words,
seek to be cooked, and do not abide in the certainty.
There is no *intuitive certainty* until you burn;
you desire this certainty, sit down in the fire.
When the ear is penetrating, it becomes an eye;
otherwise, the *word* becomes entangled in the ear.
This discourse hath no end. Turn back,
that what the King did to those slaves of his.

به راه کردن شاه یکی را از آن دو غلام و از این دیگر پرسیدن

How the King sent away one of the two slaves and interrogated the other.

- آن غلامك را چو دید اهل ذکا
آن دگر را کرد اشارت كه بیا
كاف رحمت گفتمش تصغیر نیست
جد چو گوید طفلكم تحقیر نیست
چون بیامد آن دوم در پیش شاه
بود او گنده دهان دندان سیاه
گر چه شه ناخوش شد از گفتار او
جستجویی کرد هم ز اسرار او
گفت با این شكل و این گند دهان
دور بنشین لیک آن سو تر مران
كه تو اهل نامه و رقعه بدی
نه جلیس و یار و هم بقعه بدی
- 865 I have called him by the suffix of pity; it is not to belittle him:
if a grandfather says my young friend, it is not contempt.
When the second came before the King,
he had a stinking mouth and black teeth.
Although the King was displeased by his speech,
still he made some inquiry concerning his hidden thoughts.
He said, "With this aspect and this stinking mouth,
sit at a distance, but do not move too far off—
For you have been a writer of letters and notes;
you have not been a companion and friend and comrade

- تا علاج آن دهان تو کنیم
تو حبیب و ما طبیب پر فنیم
بهر کیکی نو گلیمی سوختن
نیست لایق از تو دیده دوختن
با همه بنشین دو سه دستان بگو
تا ببینم صورت عقالت نکو
آن ذکی را پس فرستاد او به کار
سوی حمامی که رو خود را بخار
وین دگر را گفت خه تو زیرکی
صد غلامی در حقیقت نه یکی
آن نه‌ای که خواه‌تاش تو نمود
از تو ما را سرد می‌کرد آن حسود
گفت او دزد و کژ است و کژ نشین
حیز و نامرد و چنان است و چنین
گفت پیوسته بده ست او راست گو
راست گویی من ندیده ستم چو او
راست گویی در نهادش خلقتی است
هر چه گوید من نگویم تهمتی است
کژ ندانم آن نکو اندیش را
متهم دارم وجود خویش را
باشد او در من ببیند عیبا
من نبینم در وجود خود شها
هر کسی گر عیب خود دیدی ز پیش
کی بدی فارغ خود از اصلاح خویش
غافلند این خلق از خود ای پدر
لاجرم گویند عیب همدگر
من نبینم روی خود را ای شمن
من ببینم روی تو تو روی من
آن کسی که او ببیند روی خویش
نور او از نور خلقان است بیش
گر بمیرد دید او باقی بود
ز آنکه دیدش دید خلاق بود
نور حسی نبود آن نوری که او
روی خود محسوس بیند پیش رو
گفت اکنون عیبهای او بگو
آن چنان که گفت او از عیب تو
- 870 That we may treat that mouth of yours:
you are the beloved, and we are the skilful physician.
It is not fitting to burn a new blanket on account of one flea;
to shut my eyes to you.
Notwithstanding all, sit down and talk on a few topics,
that I may well see the form of your mind.”
Then he sent that keen-witted one away to do:
to a bath-house, saying, “Go, scrub yourself.”
And to this other one he said, “Good! You are a clever lad:
in truth you are a hundred slaves, not one.
875 You are not such as your fellow-servant declared:
that envious one would have me cold to you,
He said that you are thievish and dishonest
and ill-behaved, immoral and infamous and so forth.”
The slave said, “He has always been veracious;
I have not seen any one so truthful as he is.
Veracity is inborn in his nature;
whatever he says, I do not say it is void.
I deem not that good-minded one malicious:
I suspect my own person.
880 Maybe, he sees in me
faults I do not see in myself, O King.”
Any one who saw his own faults before—
how indeed should he be unconcerned with correcting himself?
These people take no heed of themselves, O father:
consequently they blame one another.
O idolater, I do not behold my own face,
I behold your face and you behold mine.
He that beholds his own face —
his light is greater than the light of the creatures.
885 Though he dies, his sight is everlasting,
because his sight is the sight of the Creator
That light, by which he sensibly beholds his own face before him,
is not the light of sense.
The King said, “Now tell his faults,
just as he spoke of yours,

تا بدانم که تو غم خوار منی
کدخدای ملکت و کار منی

گفت ای شه من بگویم عیبهاش
گر چه هست او مرا خوش خواهش

عیب او مهر و وفا و مردمی
عیب او صدق و ذکا و همدمی
کمترین عیبش جوانمردی و داد
آن جوانمردی که جان را هم بداد
صد هزاران جان خدا کرده پدید
چه جوانمردی بود کان را ندید

ور بدیدی کی به جان بخلش بدی
بهر يك جان کی چنین غمگین شدی

بر لب جو بخل آب آن را بود
کاو ز جوی آب نابینا بود

گفت پیغمبر که هر که از یقین
داند او پاداش خود در یوم دین

که یکی را ده عوض می آیدش
هر زمان جودی دگرگون زایدش

جود جمله از عوضها دیدن است
پس عوض دیدن ضد ترسیدن است

بخل نادیدن بود اعواض را
شاد دارد دید در خواض را

پس به عالم هیچ کس نبود بخیل
ز آنکه کس چیزی نبازد بی بدیل

پس سخا از چشم آمد نه ز دست
دید دارد کار جز بینا نرست

عیب دیگر این که خود بین نیست او
هست او در هستی خود عیب جو

عیب گوی و عیب جوی خود بده ست
با همه نیکو و با خود بد بده ست

گفت شه جلدی مکن در مدح یار
مدح خود در ضمن مدح او میار

ز آنکه من در امتحان آرم و را
شرمساری آیدت در ما و را

That I may know whether you are solicitous for me
and a house-steward of my property and business.”

He replied, “O King, I will tell his faults,
though he is to me a pleasing fellow-servant.

⁸⁹⁰ His faults are affection and loyalty and humanity;
his faults are sincerity and keen-wittedness and cordial comradeship.

His least fault is generosity and bounty—
the generosity that even gives up life.”

God has brought to view myriads of lives;
what generosity would there be that saw not those?

And if he saw them, how should he grudge his life?
How should he become so grieved for the sake of one life?

On the river-bank, water is grudged by him
that is blind to the stream of water.

⁸⁹⁵ The Prophet said, “Whosoever knows for sure
his recompense on the day of Resurrection

That his compensation will be ten for one—
at every moment a different munificence will issue from him.”

All munificence is from seeing compensations;
therefore seeing the compensation is opposed to fear.

Miserliness consists in not seeing compensations:
the prospect of pearls keeps the diver glad.

Hence no one in the world is miserly, since no one hazards anything
without what is to be received in exchange.

⁹⁰⁰ Therefore, generosity comes from the eye, not from the hand:
it is seeing that matters; none but the seer is saved.

“Another fault that he is not self-conceited;
he is anxious to find fault with his self-existence.

He has been one who speaks in blame of himself and seeks to blame
himself; he has been good to all and bad to himself.”

The King said, “Do not show eagerness in praising your friend,
and do not introduce praise of yourself in the mask of praise of him;

Because I will bring him to the test
and shame will befall you in the final result.”

قسم غلام در صدق و وفای یار خود از طهارت ظن خود

How the slave, from the purity of his thought, swore to the truth and loyalty of his friend.

- گفت نه و الله و بالله العظيم
مالك الملك و به رحمان و رحيم
آن خدایی که فرستاد انبیا
نه به حاجت بل به فضل و کبریا
آن خداوندی که از خاک ذلیل
آفرید او شهبواران جلیل
پاکشان کرد از مزاج خاکیان
بگذرانید از تک افلاکیان
بر گرفت از نار و نور صاف ساخت
وانگه او بر جمله‌ی انوار تاخت
آن سنا برقی که بر ارواح تافت
تا که آدم معرفت ز آن نور یافت
آن کز آدم رست و دست شیث چید
پس خلیفه‌ش کرد آدم کان بدید
نوح از آن گوهر که برخوردار بود
در هوای بحر جان دربار بود
جان ابراهیم از آن انوار زفت
بی‌حذر در شعله‌های نار رفت
چون که اسماعیل در جویش فتاد
پیش دشنه‌ی آب دارش سر نهاد
جان داود از شعاعش گرم شد
آهن اندر دست بافش نرم شد
چون سلیمان بد وصالش را رضیع
دیو گشتش بنده فرمان و مطیع
در قضا یعقوب چون بنهاد سر
چشم روشن کرد از بوی پسر
یوسف مه رو چو دید آن آفتاب
شد چنان بیدار در تعبیر خواب
چون عصا از دست موسی آب خورد
ملکت فرعون را يك لقمه کرد
- 905 He said, "No, by Allah, and by the great God, the possessor of kingdom, and by the Merciful and Compassionate One;
By the God who sent the prophets,
not in need, but in grace and majesty;
By the Lord who from the lowly earth
created glorious princely riders,
Purified them from the temperament of earthly beings,
and caused them to outrun the celestials;
Who took up from the Fire and fashioned into pure Light—
and then it outstripped all lights
910 That splendour of lightning which shone over the spirits,
so that Adam gained from that Light knowledge.
The hand of Seth gathered that which grew from Adam:
therefore Adam, when he saw that, made him his vicar.
Since Noah had enjoyment of that Jewel,
he showered pearls in the air of the Sea of Soul.
From that mighty radiance the spirit of Abraham
went fearlessly into the flames of the fire.
When Ismail fell into the stream thereof,
he laid his head before his flashing knife.
915 The soul of David was heated by its rays:
iron became soft in his hand-loom.
When Solomon was *sucked on* union with it,
the demon became a thrall to his command and obedient.
When Jacob bowed his head to the destiny,
it illumined his eye with the scent of his son.
When the moon-faced Joseph beheld that Sun,
he became so wide-awake in the interpretation of dreams.
When the rod drank water from the hand of Moses,
it made one mouthful of Pharaoh's empire.

- نردبانش عیسی مریم چو یافت
بر فراز گنبد چارم شتافت
- چون محمد یافت آن ملک و نعیم
قرص مه را کرد او در دم دو نیم
- چون ابو بکر آیت توفیق شد
با چنان شه صاحب و صدیق شد
- چون عمر شیدای آن معشوق شد
حق و باطل را چو دل فاروق شد
- حق و باطل را چو دل فاروق شد
نور فایض بود و ذی النورین گشت
- چون ز رویش مرتضی شد در فشان
گشت او شیر خدا در مرج جان
- چون جنید از جند او دید آن مدد
خود مقاماتش فزون شد از عدد
- بایزید اندر مزیدش راه دید
نام قطب العارفين از حق شنید
- چون که کرخی کرخ او را شد حرص
شد خلیفه‌ی عشق و ربانی نفس
- پور ادهم مرکب آن سو راند شاد
گشت او سلطان سلطانان داد
- و آن شقیق از شق آن راه شگرف
گشت او خورشید رای و تیز طرف
- صد هزاران پادشاهان نهان
سر فرازانند ز آن سوی جهان
- نامشان از رشك حق پنهان بماند
هر گدایی نامشان را بر نخواند
- حق آن نور و حق نورانیان
کاندر آن بحرند همچون ماهیان
- بحر جان و جان بحر ار گویش
نیست لایق نام نو می‌جویش
- حق آن آنی که این و آن از اوست
مغزها نسبت بدو باشد چو پوست
- که صفات خواجه‌تاش و یار من
هست صد چندان که این گفتار من
- آن چه می‌دانم ز وصف آن ندیم
باورت ناید چه گویم ای کریم
- 920 When Jesus, the son of Mary, found its ladder,
he sped to the topmost height of the Fourth Dome.
- When Mohammed gained that Kingdom and Felicity,
he in a moment split the disk of the moon in two halves.
- When Abu Bakr became a signal example of favour,
he became the Companion of such a King and *Siddiq*.
- When ‘Umar became distraught with that Beloved,
he became a *Faruq*, like the heart, between truth and falsehood
- When Uthman became the fountain of that clear,
he was light overflowing and became *Dhu ‘l-Nurayn*.
- 925 When at its countenance Murtaza began to scatter pearls,
he became the Lion of God in the pasture of the soul.
- When Junayd received that support from its *army*,
his maqamat became innumerable.
- Bayazid saw the way into its superabundance,
and heard from God the name, “Pole of’ the Gnostics.”
- When Karkhi became *the guard* of its city,
he became the vicar of love and inspired by the Divine breath.
- The son of Adham joyously rode his steed towards it,
and became the supreme sovereign of justice.
- 930 And that Shaiq by cleaving that venerable Way
became a sun of judgment and keen-sighted
- Hundreds of thousands of hidden kings
are holding their heads high beyond this world;
- Because of God’s admiration their names remained hidden:
every beggar did not pronounce their names.
- By the truth of that Light and by the truth of those illumined ones
who are as fishes in that Sea
- It is not fitting if I call it the Sea of the Soul and the Soul of the Sea:
I am seeking a new name for it;—
- 935 By the truth of that that from which this and that are
and in relation to which kernels are as rinds,
- That the qualities of my fellow-servant and friend
exceed my description a hundredfold
- That which I know of the endowments of that comrade
would not be believed by thee: what shall I say, O noble?”

- شاه گفت اکنون از آن خود بگو
چند گویی آن این و آن او
- تو چه داری و چه حاصل کرده‌ای
از تگ دریا چه در آورده‌ای
- روز مرگ این حس تو باطل شود
نور جان داری که یار دل شود
- در لحد کاین چشم را خاک آگند
هستت آن چه گور را روشن کند
- آن زمان که دست و پاپیت بر درد
پر و بالت هست تا جان بر پرد
- آن زمان کاین جان حیوانی نماند
جان باقی بایدت بر جا نشاند
- شرط من جا بالحسن نه کردن است
این حسن را سوی حضرت بردن است
- جوهری داری ز انسان یا خری
این عرضها که فنا شد چون بری
- این عرضهای نماز و روزه را
چون که لا یبقی زمانین انتقی
- نقل نتوان کرد مر اعراض را
لیک از جوهر برند امراض را
- تا مبدل گشت جوهر زین عرض
چون ز پرهیزی که زایل شد مرض
- گشت پرهیز عرض جوهر به جهد
شد دهان تلخ از پرهیز شهد
- از زراعت خاکها شد سنبله
داروی مو کرد مو را سلسله
- آن نکاح زن عرض بد شد فنا
جوهر فرزند حاصل شد ز ما
- جفت کردن اسب و اشتر را عرض
جوهر کره بزاییدن عرض
- هست آن بستان نشانندن هم عرض
گشت جوهر کشت بستان نك عرض
- هم عرض دان کیمیا بردن بکار
جوهری ز آن کیمیا گر شد بیار
- جوهری ز آن کیمیا گر شد بیار
زین عرض جوهر همی‌زاید صفا
- The King said, "Now speak of your own;
how long will you speak of what concerns this or that one?"
- What do you possess and what have you gained?
What pearls have you fetched from the bottom of the Sea?
- ⁹⁴⁰ On the day of death this sense-perception of yours will vanish:
have you the spiritual light that should be the companion of your heart?
- When dust shall fill these eyes in the tomb,
have you that which will make the grave bright?
- At the time when your hands and feet shall be torn in shreds,
have you wings and feathers that your spirit may fly aloft?
- At the time when this animal soul is no more,
it benefits you to set the everlasting spirit in its place
- The stipulation of *he that comes with good* does not consist in doing; it
consists in bringing this good to the presence of God.
- ⁹⁴⁵ You have a substance human or asinine:
how can you bring these accidents which have passed away?
- As regards these effects of prayer and fasting—
since *does not endure for two moments becomes naught*
- It is impossible to carry over the effects;
but they take away diseases from the substance,
- So that the essence becomes changed by means of this form,
as when disease is removed by abstinence
- By exertion abstinence, the form becomes the essence:
through abstinence the acrid mouth becomes honey.
- ⁹⁵⁰ Land, through sowing, is turned into ears of corn;
remedies for the hair turn the hair into chains.
- Conjugal intercourse was the form; it passed away,
and the result, the child, was produced from us.
- The mating of horse or camel is the cause;
the object is the birth of the colt, the result.
- Similarly, the planting of the garden is the cause;
produce of the garden became the substance—behold the object!
- Regard, also, the practice of alchemy as the form;
if a substance is produced by that alchemy, bring.
- ⁹⁵⁵ Polishing is the form, O prince;
from this cause is born the result, purity.

پس مگو که من عملها کرده‌ام دخل آن اعراض را بنما مر م	Do not say, then, 'I have done deeds'; show the income of those causes, do not evade.
این صفت کردن عرض باشد خمش سایه‌ی بز را پی قربان مکش	This attribution of qualities is a cause. Be silent: do not sacrifice the goat's shadow!"
گفت شاه‌ها بی‌قنوط عقل نیست گر تو فرمایی عرض را نقل نیست	The slave said, "O King, the mind cannot but <i>despair</i> if you say that causes are not carried over.
پادشاه‌ها جز که یاس بنده نیست گر عرض کان رفت باز آینده نیست	O King, there is nothing but despair for the servant, if the cause that has gone is not coming back.
گر نبودى مر عرض را نقل و حشر فعل بودى باطل و اقوال فشر	⁹⁶⁰ If there were no carrying over and resurrection of causes, action would be vain and words <i>babble</i> .
این عرضها نقل شد لونی دگر حشر هر فانی بود کونی دگر	These accidents are carried over in another guise: the resurrection of everything mortal is another <i>existence</i> .
نقل هر چیزی بود هم لایقش نقل هر چیزی بود هم لایقش	The carrying over of everything is just as befits it: what befits the herd is its shepherd.
وقت محشر هر عرض را صورتی است صورت هر يك عرض را نوبتی است	At the time of the Resurrection every cause has an effect, and the cause of every result has a turn.
بنگر اندر خود نه تو بودی عرض جنبش جفتی و جفتی با غرض	Look on yourself. Were you not a result— the movement of copulation, and copulation with a purpose?
بنگر اندر خانه و کاشانه‌ها در مهندس بود چون افسانه‌ها	⁹⁶⁵ Look on houses and edifices: they were as tales in the architect.
آن فلان خانه که ما دیدیم خوش بود موزون صفا و سقف و درش	Such-and-such a house, which seemed to us beautiful, of which the hall, roof, and door were well-proportioned
از مهندس آن عرض و اندیشه‌ها آلت آورد و ستون از پیشه‌ها	It was the thought and idea from the architect brought the tools and pillars from handicrafts.
چیست اصل و مایه‌ی هر پیشه‌ای جز خیال و جز عرض و اندیشه‌ای	What but some thought, result and idea is the origin and source of every handicraft?
جمله اجزای جهان را بی‌غرض درنگر حاصل نشد جز از عرض	Look disinterestedly on all the parts of the world: they are not the result of except thought.
اول فکر آخر آمد در عمل بنیت عالم چنان دان در ازل	⁹⁷⁰ The beginning, which is thought, comes to an end in action; know that in such wise was the construction of the world in eternity.
میوه‌ها در فکر دل اول بود در عمل ظاهر به آخر می‌شود	The fruits are first in the mind's thought, at the last do they become manifest actually:
چون عمل کردی شجر بنشاندی اندر آخر حرف اول خواندی	When you have done work, planted the tree— at the end you read the first words.
گر چه شاخ و برگ و بیخش اول است آن همه از بهر میوه مرسل است	Although its boughs, leaves, and roots are first, all those are sent for the sake of the fruit.

- پس سری که مغز آن افلاك بود
اندر آخر خواجهی لولاك بود
- نقل اعراض است این بحث و مقال
نقل اعراض است این شیر و شگال
- جمله عالم خود عرض بودند تا
اندر این معنی بیامد هل اُتی
- این عرضها از چه زاید از صور
وین صور هم از چه زاید از فکر
- این جهان يك فكرت است از عقل کل
عقل چون شاه است و صورتها رسل
- عالم اول جهان امتحان
عالم ثانی جزای این و آن
- چاکرت شاهها جنایت می کند
آن عرض زنجیر و زندان می شود
- بندهات چون خدمت شایسته کرد
آن عرض نه خلعتی شد در نبرد
- این عرض با جوهر آن بیضه است و طیر
این از آن و آن از این زاید به سیر
- گفت شاهنشاه چنین گیر المراد
این عرضهای تو يك جوهر نژاد
- گفت مخفی داشته ست آن را خرد
تا بود غیب این جهان نیک و بد
- ز آنکه گر پیدا شدی اشکال فکر
کافر و مومن نگفتی جز که ذکر
- پس عیان بودی نه غیب ای شاه این
نقش دین و کفر بودی بر جبین
- کی درین عالم بت و بتگر بدی
چون کسی را زهره‌ی تسخر بدی
- پس قیامت بودی این دنیای ما
در قیامت کی کند جرم و خطا
- گفت شه پوشید حق پاداش بد
ليك از عامه نه از خاصان خود
- گر به دامی افکنم من يك امیر
از امیران خفیه دارم نه از وزیر
- حق به من بنمود پس پاداش کار
وز صورهای عملها صد هزار
- Therefore that hidden Thought which was the brain
of those heavens was in the end the lord of *lawlak*.
- 975 This discussion and talk are the carrying over of causes;
this lion and jackal are the carrying over of causes.
- Indeed, all created beings were ideas,
so that in this sense was revealed—*did there not come...?*
- From where do those causes arise? From ideas.
And from where arise these ideas? From thoughts.
- This world is one thought from the Universal Intellect:
the Intellect is like a king and the ideas envoys.
- The first world is the world of testing;
the second world is the reward for this and that.
- 980 Your servant, O King, commits a sin:
that cause becomes chains and prison.
- When your slave performed goodly service,
did not that action become a robe of honour in the battle?
- This cause and effect is like the chicken and the egg:
this is produced by that and that by this, in succession.”
- The King said, “Take the meaning so:
have these actions of yours not produced any result?”
- “Wisdom,” replied the slave, “has kept it concealed,
in order that this world of good and evil may be a mystery,
- 985 Because, if the forms of thought were to become manifest,
infidel and believer would speak nothing but praise.
- Then, were this clearly seen, O King, not hidden,
and were the mark of religion or infidelity on the forehead,
- How would there be idol and idolater in this world?
How would any one have the stomach to mock?
- Then this world of ours would be the Resurrection:
who commits sin and wrong at the Resurrection?”
- The King said, “God has veiled the retribution of evil,
but from the vulgar, not from His own elect.
- 990 If I entrap one Amir, I keep it hidden from the Amirs,
not from the Vizier.
- God, then, has shown to me the retribution of work
and myriads of the forms of actions.

- تو نشانی ده که من دانم تمام
ماه را بر من نمی پوشد غمام
- گفت پس از گفت من مقصود چیست
چون تو می دانی که آن چه بود چیست
- گفت شه حکمت در اظهار جهان
آن که دانسته برون آید عیان
- آن چه می دانست تا پیدا نکرد
بر جهان ننهاده رنج طلق و درد
- یک زمان بی کار نتوانی نشست
تا بدی یا نیکی از تو نجست
- این تقاضاهای کار از بهر آن
شد موکل تا شود سرت عیان
- پس کلابه‌ی تن کجا ساکن شود
چون سر رشته‌ی ضمیرش می کشد
- تاسه‌ی تو شد نشان آن کشش
بر تو بی کاری بود چون جان کنش
- این جهان و آن جهان زاید ابد
هر سبب مادر اثر از وی ولد
- چون اثر زاید آن هم شد سبب
تا بزاید او اثرهای عجب
- این سببها نسل بر نسل است لیک
دیده‌ای باید منور نیک نیک
- شاه با او در سخن اینجا رسید
یا بدید از وی نشانی یا ندید
- گر بدید آن شاه جویا دور نیست
لیک ما را ذکر آن دستور نیست
- چون ز گرمابه بیامد آن غلام
سوی خویشش خواند آن شاه و همام
- گفت صحا لك نعیم دایم
بس لطیفی و ظریف و خوب رو
- ای دریغا گر نبودی در تو آن
که همی گوید برای تو فلان
- شاد گشتی هر که رویت دیده‌ی
دیدنت ملك جهان ارزیدی
- گفت رمزی ز آن بگو ای پادشاه
کز برای من بگفت آن دین تباه
- Give a sign, for I know all:
the cloud does not veil the moon from me.”
- The slave said, “Then what is the object of my speaking,
since you know what is that which has been?”
- The King said, “The wisdom in making the world manifest
that the known should come forth plainly.
- 995 Until He made visible that which He knew,
He did not lay the pain of childbirth upon the world.
- You cannot sit inactive for one moment:
till some badness or goodness has issued from you.
- These demands for action were appointed in order
that your inward consciousness should come clearly into view.
- How, then, should the reel, which is the body, become still,
when the thread’s end, which is the mind, is pulling it?
- The sign of that pulling is your anguish:
to be inactive is to you like the death-agony.
- 1000 This world and that world are for ever giving birth:
every cause is a mother, the effect is born a child.
- When the effect was born, that too became a cause,
so that it might give birth to wondrous effects.
- These causes are generation on generation,
but it needs a very well illumined eye.”
- The King, in conversation with him, arrived at this point,
that he saw from him a sign not apparent.
- If that searching King saw, ‘tis not strange;
but we are not permitted to mention it.
- 1005 When that slave came from the warm bath,
that King and lofty personage called him to his presence,
- “*Health! Lasting happiness be yours!*”
You are very fine and elegant and good-looking.
- Oh, alas! If there were not in you
that which so-and-so says about you?
- Whoever beheld your face would become glad;
the sight of you would be worth the empire of the world.”
- He said, “O King, utter some hint
of what that miscreant said about me.”

- گفت اول وصف دو روییت کرد
کاشکارا تو دوایی خفیه درد
- 1010 The King said, "In the first place he described you as double-faced, saying that you are ostensibly a remedy secretly a disease."
- خبث یارش را چو از شه گوش کرد
در زمان دریای خشمش جوش کرد
- When he heard from the King the malice of his companion,
at once the sea of his anger surged up.
- کف بر آورد آن غلام و سرخ گشت
تا که موج هجو او از حد گذشت
- That slave foamed and reddened,
so that the billows of his anger exceeded all bounds.
- کاو ز اول دم که با من یار بود
همچو سگ در قحط بس گه خوار بود
- He said, "From the first moment that he was associated with me,
he was a great eater of dung, like a dog in famine."
- چون دمامد کرد هجوش چون جرس
دست بر لب زد شهنشاهش که بس
- As he satirised him moment after moment, like a bell,
the King put his hand on his lips, saying, "Enough!"
- گفت دانستم ترا از وی بدان
از تو جان گنده ست و از یارت دهان
- 1015 He said, " I know you from him by that:
in you the spirit is foul, and in your companion the mouth.
- پس نشین ای گنده جان از دور تو
تا امیر او باشد و مأمور تو
- Therefore sit far off, O foul-spirited one,
that he may be the commander and you under his command."
- در حدیث آمد که تسبیح از ریا
همچو سیزه‌ی گولخن دان ای کیا
- It is in the Hadith: "Know, sir, that glorification from hypocrisy
is like the verdure on a garbage heap."
- پس بدان که صورت خوب و نکو
با خصال بد نیرزد يك تسو
- Know, then, that a fair and goodly form with bad qualities
is not worth a penny;
- ور بود صورت حقیر و ناپذیر
چون بود خلقش نکو در پاش میر
- And though the form is despicable and unpleasing,
when his disposition is good, die at his feet!
- صورت ظاهر فنا گردد بدان
عالم معنی بماند جاودان
- 1020 Know that the outward form passes away,
the world of reality remains for ever.
- چند بازی عشق با نقش سبو
بگذر از نقش سبو رو آب جو
- How long will you play at loving the shape of the jug?
Leave the shape of the jug; go, seek the water.
- صورتش دیدی ز معنی غافلی
از صدف دری گزین گر عاقلی
- You have seen its form, you are unaware of the reality;
pick out from the shell a pearl, if you are wise.
- این صدفهای قوالب در جهان
گر چه جمله زنده‌اند از بحر جان
- These shells of bodies in the world,
though they all are living by the Sea of Soul
- ليك اندر هر صدف نبود گهر
چشم بگشا در دل هر يك نگر
- Yet there is not a pearl in every shell:
open your eyes and look into the heart of each one,
- کان چه دارد وین چه دارد می‌گزین
ز انکه کمیاب است آن در ثمین
- 1025 And pick out what that one has and what this,
because that costly pearl is seldom found.
- گر به صورت می‌روی کوهی به شکل
در بزرگی هست صد چندان که لعل
- If you go to the form, by external appearance
a mountain is a hundred times as much as a ruby in bigness;
- هم به صورت دست و پا و پشم تو
هست صد چندان که نقش چشم تو
- Also, in respect of form, your hands and feet and hair
are a hundred times as much as the contour of the eye;

لیک پوشیده نباشد بر تو این
 کز همه اعضا دو چشم آمد گزین
 از یک اندیشه که آید در درون
 صد جهان گردد به یک دم سر نگون
 جسم سلطان گر به صورت یک بود
 صد هزاران لشکرش در پی دود
 باز شکل و صورت شاه صفی
 هست محکوم یکی فکر خفی
 خلق بی پایان ز یک اندیشه بین
 گشته چون سیلی روانه بر زمین
 هست آن اندیشه پیش خلق خرد
 لیک چون سیلی جهان را خورد و برد
 پس چو می بینی که از اندیشه ای
 قائم است اندر جهان هر پیشه ای
 خانه ها و قصرها و شهرها
 کوهها و دشتها و نهرها
 هم زمین و بحر و هم مهر و فلک
 زنده از وی همچو کز دریا سمک
 پس چرا از ابلهی پیش تو کور
 تن سلیمان است و اندیشه چو مور
 می نماید پیش چشمت که بزرگ
 هست اندیشه چو موش و کوه گرگ
 عالم اندر چشم تو هول و عظیم
 ز ابر و رعد و چرخ داری لرز و بیم
 وز جهان فکرتی ای کم ز خر
 ایمن و غافل چو سنگ بی خبر
 ز آنکه نقشی وز خرد بی بهره ای
 آدمی خو نیستی خر کره ای
 سایه را تو شخص می بینی ز جهل
 شخص از آن شد نزد تو بازی و سهل
 باش تا روزی که آن فکر و خیال
 بر گشاید بی حجابی پر و بال
 کوهها بینی شده چون پشم نرم
 نیست گشته این زمین سرد و گرم
 نه سما بینی نه اختر نه وجود
 جز خدای واحد حی و دود

But this is not hidden from you,
 that the two eyes are the choicest of all members.

By one thought that comes into the mind
 a hundred worlds are overturned in a single moment.

¹⁰³⁰ If the body of the Sultan is, in form, one,
 hundreds of thousands of soldiers run behind.

Again, the figure and form of the excellent King
 are ruled by one invisible thought.

Behold people without end who, moved by one thought,
 have gone over the earth like a flood;

Small is that thought in the people's eyes,
 but like a flood it swallowed and swept away the world.

So, when you see that from a thought
 every craft in the world subsists

¹⁰³⁵ Houses and palaces and cities,
 mountains, plains and rivers,

Earth and ocean as well as sun and sky,
 are living from it as fishes from the sea

Then why in your foolishness, O blind one,
 does the body seem to you a Solomon, and thought as an ant?

To your eye the mountain appears great:
 thought is like a mouse, and the mountain a wolf.

The world in your eyes is awful and sublime:
 you tremble and are frightened at the clouds and the thunder and the sky,

¹⁰⁴⁰ While in regard to the world of thought, O less than the ass,
 you are secure and indifferent as a witless stone,

Because you are a shape and have no portion of intelligence;
 you are not of human nature, you are an ass's colt.

From ignorance you deem the shadow to be the kernel:
 hence to you the essence has become a plaything and of slight account.

Wait till the Day when that thought and imagining
 unfolds its wings and pinions without any veil.

You will see that the mountains have become soft like wool,
 this Earth of hot and cold have become nothing;

¹⁰⁴⁵ You will see neither the sky, the stars nor existence
 only God, *the One, the Living, the Loving.*

يك فسانه راست آمد يا دروغ
تا دهد مر راستيها را فروغ

Here is a tale, true or false,
to illustrate truths.

حسد کردن حشم بر غلام خاص

How the retainers envied the favourite slave.

پادشاهی بنده‌ای را از کرم
بر گزیده بود بر جمله حشم

A King had, of his grace,
preferred a certain slave above all his retinue.

جامگی او وظیفه‌ی چل امیر
ده يك قدرش ندیدی صد وزیر

His allowance was the stipend of forty Amirs;
a hundred Viziers would not see a tenth of its amount.

از کمال طالع و اقبال و بخت
او ایازی بود و شه محمود وقت

Through the perfection of natal star and prosperity and fortune
he was an Ayaz, while the King was the Mafirmid of the time.

روح او با روح شه در اصل خویش
پیش از این تن بوده هم پیوند و خویش

¹⁰⁵⁰ His spirit in its origin, before this body,
was Close to and akin to the King's spirit.

کار آن دارد که پیش از تن بده ست
بگذر از اینها که نو حادث شده ست

That matters which has existed before the body;
leave these things which have newly sprung into being.

کار عارف راست کاو نه احوال است
چشم او بر کشته‌های اول است

That which matters belongs to the knower, for he is not squinting:
his eye is upon the things first sown.

آن چه گندم کاشتندش و آن چه جو
چشم او آن جاست روز و شب گرو

What was sown as wheat or as barley—
day and night his eye is fastened on that place.

آنچه آبست است شب جز آن نژاد
حیله‌ها و مکرها باد است باد

Night gave birth to nothing but what she was pregnant with:
designs and plots are wind, wind.

کی کند دل خوش به حیله‌های گش
آن که بیند حیله‌ی حق بر سرش

¹⁰⁵⁵ How should he please his heart with fair designs
who sees the design of God over them?

او درون دام دامی می‌نهد
جان تو نه این جهد نه آن جهد

He is laying a snare within the snare:
by your life, neither this will escape nor will that.

گر بروید ور بریزد صد گیاه
عاقبت بر روید آن کشته‌ی اله

Though a hundred herbs grow and fade,
there will grow up at last that which God has sown.

کشت نو کارید بر کشت نخست
این دوم فانی است و آن اول درست

He sowed new seed over the first seed;
this second is passing away, and the first is sound.

تخم اول کامل و بگزیده است
تخم ثانی فاسد و پوسیده است

The first seed is perfect and choice;
the second seed is corrupt and rotten.

افکن این تدبیر خود را پیش دوست
گر چه تدبیرت هم از تدبیر اوست

¹⁰⁶⁰ Cast away this contrivance of yours before the Beloved—
though your contrivance indeed is of His contriving.

کار آن دارد که حق افراشته ست آخر آن روید که اول کاشته ست	That which God has raised has use: what He has at first sown at last grows.
هر چه کاری از برای او بکار چون اسیر دوستی ای دوستدار	Whatever you sow, sow for His sake, inasmuch as you are the Beloved's captive, O lover.
گرد نفس دزد و کار او میبچ هر چه آن نه کار حق هیچ است هیچ	Do not hang about the thievish fleshly soul and its work: whatsoever is not God's work is nothing, nothing.
پیش از آن که روز دین پیدا شود نزد مالك دزد شب رسوا شود	Before the Day of Resurrection shall appear and the thief be shamed before Him whose is the Kingdom,
رخت دزدیده به تدبیر و فنش مانده روز داوری بر گردنش	¹⁰⁶⁵ With the goods stolen by his contrivance and craft remaining on his neck at the Day of Judgment.
صد هزاران عقل با هم بر جهند تا به غیر دام او دامی نهند	Hundreds of thousands of minds may jump together to lay a snare other than His snare;
دام خود را سخت تر یابند و بس کی نماید قوتی با باد خس	They only find their snare more grievous, how can straws show any power against the wind?
گر تو گویی فایده‌ی هستی چه بود در سؤالت فایده هست ای عنود	If you say, "What was the profit of being?," There is profit in your question, O stubborn one
گر ندارد این سؤالت فایده چه شنویم این را عبث بی عایده	If this question of yours has no profit, why should I listen to it in vain and fruitlessly?
ور سؤالت را بسی فایده‌هاست پس جهان بی فایده آخر چراست	¹⁰⁷⁰ And if there are many profits in your question, then why, pray, is the world unprofitable?
ور جهان از يك جهت بی فایده ست از جهت‌های دگر پر عایده ست	And, if from one standpoint the world is unprofitable, from other standpoints it is advantageous.
فایده‌ی تو گر مرا فایده نیست مر ترا چون فایده ست از وی مه ایست	If your profit is no profit to me, since it is a profit to you, do not withdraw from it."
حسن یوسف عالمی را فایده گر چه بر اخوان عبث بد زایده	The beauty of Joseph profited a world, though to his brethren it was superfluous.
لحن داودی چنان محبوب بود ليك بر محروم بانگ چوب بود	The melodies of David were so dear, but to the banished they were the noise of wood.
آب نیل از آب حیوان بد فزون ليك بر محروم و منکر بود خون	¹⁰⁷⁵ The water of the Nile was superior to the Water of Life, but to the shunned and unbelieving it was blood.
هست بر مومن شهیدی زندگی بر منافق مردن است و زندگی	To the true believer martyrdom is life; to the hypocrite it is death and corruption.
چیست در عالم بگو يك نعمتی که نه محرومند از وی امتی	Tell, what single blessing is there in the world, from which some group of people is not excluded?
گاو و خر را فایده چه در شکر هست هر جان را یکی قوتی دگر	What profits have the ox and the ass in sugar? Every soul has a different food;

- لیک گر آن قوت بر وی عارضی است
پس نصیحت کردن او را رایضی است
- 1080 But if that food is accidental to it
then admonition is the correction for it.
- چون کسی کاو از مرض گل داشت دوست
گر چه پندارد که آن خود قوت اوست
- 1080 As one who from disease has become fond of clay—
though he may suppose that that is indeed his food,
- قوت اصلی را فراموش کرده است
روی در قوت مرض آورده است
- He has forgotten his original food
and has taken himself to eating the food of disease.
- نوش را بگذاشته سم خورده است
قوت علت همچو چوبیش کرده است
- Having given up honey, he has eaten poison;
he has made the food of disease as fat.
- قوت اصلی بشر نور خداست
قوت حیوانی مر او را ناسزا است
- Man's original food is the Light of God:
animal food is improper for him;
- لیک از علت در این افتاد دل
که خورد او روز و شب زین آب و گل
- But, in consequence of disease, his mind has fallen into this,
that day and night he should eat of this water and clay.
- روی زرد و پای سست و دل سبک
کو غذای و السما ذات الحبک
- 1085 Pale-faced, weak-footed, faint-hearted—
where is the food of by *Heaven which hath tracks?*
- آن غذای خاصگان دولت است
خوردن آن بی گلو و آلت است
- That is the food of the chosen ones of the sovereignty;
the eating of which is without throat or instrument.
- شد غذای آفتاب از نور عرش
مر حسود و دیور را از دود فرش
- The food of the sun is from the light of the Throne;
the envious and devilish is from the smoke of the carpet.
- در شهیدان پُرزُفُون فرمود حق
آن غذا را نه دهان بد نه طبق
- God said concerning the martyrs, *they are receiving sustenance.*
For that food there was neither mouth nor dish.
- دل ز هر یاری غذایی می خورد
دل ز هر علمی صفایی می برد
- The heart is eating a food from every single companion;
the heart is getting an excellence from every single knowledge.
- 1090 صورت هر آدمی چون کاسه‌ای است
چشم از معنی او حساسه‌ای است
- 1090 Every human being's form is like a cup;
the eye is aware of his reality.
- از لقای هر کسی چیزی خوری
و ز قران هر قرین چیزی بری
- You eat something from meeting with any one,
and you carry away something from conjunction with any associate.
- چون ستاره با ستاره شد قرین
لایق هر دو اثر زاید یقین
- When planet comes into conjunction with planet,
the effect appropriate to them both is assuredly produced,
- چون قران مرد و زن زاید بشر
وز قران سنگ و آهن شد شرر
- As the conjunction of man and woman brings to birth the human being,
and sparks arise from the conjunction of stone and iron;
- و ز قران خاک با بارانها
میوه‌ها و سبزه و ریحانها
- And from the conjunction of earth with rains
fruits and greenery and sweet herbs;
- و ز قران سبزه‌ها با آدمی
دل خوشی و بی غمی و خرمی
- 1095 And from the conjunction of green things with man
joy of heart and carelessness and happiness;
- وز قران خرمی با جان ما
می‌بزاید خوبی و احسان ما
- And from the conjunction of happiness with our souls
are born our goodness and beneficence.

قابل خوردن شود اجسام ما چون بر آید از تفرج کام ما	Our bodies become capable of eating and drinking when our desire for recreation is satisfied.
سرخ رویی از قران خون بود خون ز خورشید خوش گلگون بود	Redness of countenance is from the conjunction of blood; blood is from the beautiful rose-coloured sun.
بهترین رنگها سرخی بود و آن ز خورشید است و از وی می‌رسد	Redness is the best of colours, and that is of the sun and is arriving from it.
هر زمینی کان قرین شد با زحل شوره گشت و کشت را نبود محل	¹¹⁰⁰ Every land that has been conjoined with Saturn has become sour and is not the place for sowing.
قوت اندر فعل آید ز اتفاق چون قران دیو با اهل نفاق	Through concurrence power comes into action, as the conjunction of the Devil with hypocrites.
این معانی راست از چرخ نهم بی‌همه طاق و طرم طاق و طرم	These spiritual truths without any pomp and grandeur have pomp and grandeur from the Ninth Heaven.
خلق را طاق و طرم عاریت است امر را طاق و طرم ماهیت است	The pomp and grandeur belonging to creation is a borrowed thing; the pomp and grandeur belonging to the Command is an essential thing
از پی طاق و طرم خواری کشند بر امید عز در خواری خوشند	For the sake of pomp and grandeur they endure abasement; in the hope of glory they are happy in abasement.
بر امید عز ده روزه‌ی خدوک گردن خود کرده‌اند از غم چو دوک	¹¹⁰⁵ In the hope of a ten days glory of annoyance, they have made their necks, from anxiety, as a spindle.
چون نمی‌آیند اینجا که منم کاندر این عز آفتاب روشنم	How do not they come to this place where I am?— for in this glory I am the shining Sun.
مشرق خورشید برج قیبرگون آفتاب ما ز مشرقها برون	The rising-place of the sun is the pitch-coloured tower, this Sun is beyond rising places.
مشرق او نسبت ذرات او نه بر آمد نه فرو شد ذات او	His “rising-place” in relation to His specks: His essence neither rose nor set.
ما که واپس ماند ذرات وی‌ایم در دو عالم آفتابی بی‌فی‌ایم	I who am left behind by His motes am in both worlds a sun without shadow.
باز گرد شمس می‌گردم عجب هم ز فر شمس باشد این سبب	¹¹¹⁰ Still, I am revolving round the Sun—it is wonderful; the cause of this is the majesty of the Sun.
شمس باشد بر سببها مطلع هم از او حبل سببها منقطع	The Sun is acquainted with causes; at the same time the cord of causes is severed from Him.
صد هزاران بار ببریدم امید از که از شمس این شما باور کنید	Hundreds of thousands of times have I cut off hope—of whom? Of the Sun? Do you believe this?
تو مرا باور مکن کز آفتاب صبر دارم من و یا ماهی ز آب	Do not believe of me that I can endure to be without the Sun, or the fish to be without water;
ور شوم نومید نومیدی من عین صنع آفتاب است ای حسن	And if I become despairing, my despair is the objective manifestation of the Sun’s work, O goodly.

- عین صنع از نفس صانع چون برد
هیچ هست از غیر هستی چون چرد
- جمله هستیها از این روضه چرند
گر براق و تازیان ور خود خرنند
و آنکه گردشها از آن دریا ندید
هر دم آرد رو به صحرا بی جدید
او ز بحر عذب آب شور خورد
تا که آب شور او را کور کرد
بحر می گوید به دست راست خور
ز آب من ای کور تا یابی بصر
- هست دست راست اینجا ظن راست
کاو بدانند نیک و بد را کز کجاست
نیزه گردانی است ای نیزه که تو
راست می گردی گهی گاهی دو تو
ما ز عشق شمس دین بی ناخیم
ور نه ما آن کور را بینا کنیم
هان ضیاء الحق حسام الدین تو زود
داروش کن کوری چشم حسود
توتیای کبریای تیز فعل
داروی ظلمت کش استیز فعل
آن که گر بر چشم اعمی بر زند
ظلمت صد ساله را زو بر کند
جمله کوران را دوا کن جز حسود
کز حسودی بر تو می آرد جحد
مر حسودت را اگر چه آن منم
جان مده تا همچنین جان می کنم
آن که او باشد حسود آفتاب
و آنکه می رنجد ز بود آفتاب
اینست درد بی دوا کاو راست آه
اینست افتاده ابد در قعر چاه
نفی خورشید ازل بایست او
کی بر آید این مراد او بگو
باز آن باشد که باز آید به شاه
باز کور است آن که شد گم کرده راه
راه را گم کرد و در ویران فتاد
باز در ویران بر جغدان فتاد
- 1115 How should the objective manifestation of the work be cut off from the very self of the Worker? How should any object of being pasture on aught but Being?
All beings pasture on this Meadow,
whether they be Buraq or Arab horses or even asses;
And he that has not regarded occurrences as from that Sea,
at every instant turns his face towards a new point of orientation.
He has drunk salt water from the sweet Sea,
so that the salt water has made him blind.
The Sea is saying, "Drink of my water with the right hand,
O blind one, that you may gain sight."
- 1120 Here "the right hand" is right opinion,
which knows concerning good and evil where they are.
O lance, there is a Lancer, so that sometimes you become straight,
sometimes double.
Through love of Shams-i Din I am without claws;
else would not I make this blind one see?
Listen, O Light of the Truth, Husamu'ddin,
speedily heal him, to the confusion of the eye of the envious;
The quick-acting polishing powder of majesty,
the darkness-killing remedy of the recalcitrant,
Which, if it strikes on the eye of the blind man,
it will dispel from him a hundred years' darkness.
Heal all the blind ones except the envious man
who from envy is bringing denial against thee.
To your envier, though it be I, do not give life,
so that I may be suffering the agony of death even as he is.
The one that is envious of the Sun
and the one that is fretting at the existence of the Sun.
Look, this is the incurable disease which he has, alas;
look, this is one fallen for ever to the bottom of the pit.
What he wants is the extinction of the Sun of eternity.
Tell, how should this desire of his come to pass?
The falcon is he that comes back to the King;
he that has lost the way is the blind falcon.
It lost the way and fell into the wilderness;
then in the wilderness it fell in with owls.

- او همه نور است از نور رضا
لیک کورش کرد سر هنگ قضا
خاک در چشمش زد و از راه برد
در میان جغد و ویرانش سپرد
بر سری جغدانش بر سر می‌زنند
پر و بال ناز نیش می‌کنند
ولوله افتاد در جغدان که ها
باز آمد تا بگیرد جای ما
چون سگان کوی پر خشم و مهیب
اندر افتادند در دلق غریب
باز گوید من چه در خوردم به جغد
صد چنین ویران فدا کردم به جغد
من نخواهم بود اینجا می‌روم
سوی شاهنشاه راجع می‌شوم
خویشتن مکشید ای جغدان که من
نه مقیم می‌روم سوی وطن
این خراب آباد در چشم شماست
ور نه ما را ساعد شه باز جاست
جغد گفتا باز حیلت می‌کند
تا ز خان و مان شما را بر کند
خانه‌های ما بگیرد او به مکر
بر کند ما را به سالوسی ز وکر
می‌نماید سیری این حیلت پرست
و الله از جمله‌ی حریصان بدتر است
او خورد از حرص طین را همچو دبس
دنبه مسپارید ای یاران به خرس
لاف از شه می‌زند وز دست شاه
تا برد او ما سلیمان را ز راه
خود چه جنس شاه باشد مرغکی
مشنوش گر عقل داری اندکی
جنس شاه است او و یا جنس وزیر
هیچ باشد لایق لوزینه سیر
آن چه می‌گوید ز مکر و فعل و فن
هست سلطان با حشم جویای من
اینست مالیخولیای ناپذیر
اینست لاف خام و دام گول گیر
- It is wholly light from the Light of approval,
but the marshal, Fate, blinded it.
He threw dust in its eyes and took it away from the road;
he left it amidst owls and the wilderness.
1135 To crown all, the owls attack it
and tear its lovely wing-feathers and plumes.
A clamour arose amongst the owls—
“Ha! The falcon has come to seize our dwelling-place.”
As the street-dogs, wrathful and terrifying,
have fallen upon the frock of a stranger.
“How am I fit,” says the falcon, “for owls?
I give up to the owls a hundred wildernesses like this.
I do not wish to stay here, I am going,
I will return to the King of kings.
1140 Do not kill yourselves, O owls, for I am not settling:
I am going home.
This ruin is a thriving abode in your eyes; for me, however,
the King’s fore-arm is the place whither one returns.”
The owl said, “The falcon is plotting
to uproot you from house and home.
He will seize our houses by cunning;
he will tear us out of our nests by hypocrisy.
This devotee of guile pretends to be perfectly satisfied;
by God, he is worse than all the greedy together.
1145 From greediness he eats clay as date-syrup:
O friends, do not entrust the sheep’s tail to the bear.
He is boasting of the King and the King’s hand,
in order that he may lead us astray, simple-minded as we are.
How, indeed, should a petty bird be the congener of the King?
Do not listen to him, if you have a little understanding.
Is he the King’s or the Vizier’s congener?
Is garlic at all suitable to baklava?
His saying, from deceit and feint and artifice,
‘The King with his retinue is searching after me,’
1150 Here’s an absurd mad idea for you,
here’s a vain boast and a snare to catch blockheads!

هر که این باور کند از ابلهی است
مرغك لاغر چه در خورد شهی است

کمترین جغد ار زند بر مغز او
مر و را یاری‌گری از شاه کو

گفت باز ار يك پر من بشکند
بیخ جغدستان شهنشه بر کند

جغد چه بود خود اگر بازی مرا
دل برنجاند کند با من جفا

1155 شه کند توده به هر شیب و فراز
صد هزاران خرمن از سرهای باز

پاسبان من عنایات وی است
هر کجا که من روم شه در پی است

در دل سلطان خیال من مقیم
بی‌خیال من دل سلطان سقیم

چون بپرانند مرا شه در روش
می‌پریم بر اوج دل چون پرتوش

همچو ماه و آفتابی می‌پریم
پرده‌های آسمانها می‌درم

1160 روشنی عقلها از فکرتم
انفطار آسمان از فطرتم

بازم و حیران شود در من همما
جغد که بود تا بداند سر ما

شه برای من ز زندان یاد کرد
صد هزاران بسته را آزاد کرد

يك دم با جغدها دمساز کرد
از دم من جغدها را باز کرد

ای خنك جغدی که در پرواز من
فهم کرد از نيك بختی راز من

1165 در من آویزید تا نازان شوید
گر چه جغدانید شهبازان شوید

آن که باشد با چنان شاهی حبیب
هر کجا افتد چرا باشد غریب

هر که باشد شاه دردش را دوا
گر چو نی نالد نباشد بی‌نوا

مالك ملکم نیم من طبل خوار
طبل بازم می‌زند شه از کنار

Any one who believes this—it is because of foolishness:
how is a slender little bird fit for royalty?

If the smallest owl should strike at his brain,
where is assistance for him from the King?"

The falcon said, "If a single feather of mine be broken,
the King of kings will uproot the owlery.

What is an owl?
Even if a falcon vex my heart and maltreat me,

1155 The King will heap up in every lowland and highland
hundreds of thousands of stacks of falcons' heads.

His favour keeps watch over me;
wherever I go, the King is behind.

My image is abiding in the King's heart:
sick the King's heart without my image.

When the King bids me fly in His Way
I fly up to the heart's zenith, like His beams.

I fly as a moon and sun;
I tear the curtains of the skies.

1160 The light of intellects is from my thought;
the bursting forth of heaven is from my original nature.

I am a falcon, and the phoenix becomes lost in amazement at me:
who is an owl, that it should know my secret?

For my sake the King conceived of the prison,
and set free hundreds of thousands of those in bondage.

He made me familiar with the owls for a moment,
and by means of my breath he made the owls falcons.

Oh, happy the owl that in my flight
had the good fortune to apprehend my mystery.

1165 Cling to me, that you may become exultant,
you may become royal falcons, although you are owls.

He that is dear to such a King—
wherever he lands, why should he be a stranger?

Any one for whose pain the King is the remedy—
though he wail like the Ney, he is not without plenty.

I am the owner of the kingdom, I am not a sycophant:
the King is beating the falcon-drum for me from the shore.

- طبل باز من ندای ارجعی
 حق گواه من به رغم مدعی
 من نیم جنس شهنشہ دور از او
 لیک دارم در تجلی نور از او
 نیست جنسیت ز روی شکل و ذات
 آب جنس خاک آمد در نبات
 باد جنس آتش آمد در قوام
 طبع را جنس آمده ست آخر مدام
 جنس ما چون نیست جنس شاه ما
 مای ما شد بهر مای او فنا
 چون فنا شد مای ما او ماند فرد
 پیش پای اسب او گردم چو گرد
 خاک شد جان و نشانیهای او
 هست بر خاکش نشان پای او
 خاک پایش شو برای این نشان
 تا شوی تاج سر گردن کشان
 تا که نفریید شما را شکل من
 نقل من نوشید پیش از نقل من
 ای بسا کس را که صورت راه زد
 قصد صورت کرد و بر الله زد
 آخر این جان با بدن پیوسته است
 هیچ این جان با بدن مانند هست
 تاب نور چشم با پیه است جفت
 نور دل در قطره‌ی خونی نهفت
 شادی اندر گرده و غم در جگر
 عقل چون شمعی درون مغز سر
 این تعلقها نه بی‌کیف است و چون
 عقلها در دانش چونی زبون
 جان کل با جان جزو آسیب کرد
 جان از او دری ستد در جیب کرد
 همچو مریم جان از آن آسیب جیب
 حامله شد از مسیح دل فریب
 آن مسیحی نه که بر خشک و تر است
 آن مسیحی کز مساحت برتر است
 پس ز جان جان چو حامل گشت جان
 از چنین جانی شود حامل جهان
- My falcon-drum is the call, 'Return!'
 God is my witness in despite adversary.
 1170 I am not a congener of the King of kings—far be it from Him!—
 but I have light from Him in self-manifestation.
 Homogeneity is not in respect of form and essence:
 water becomes homogeneous with earth in the plant.
 Wind (air) becomes homogeneous with fire in consistency;
 wine at last becomes homogeneous with the constitution
 Since my *genus* is not the *genus* of my King,
 my ego has passed away for the sake of His ego.
 Inasmuch as my ego passed away, He remained alone:
 I roll at the feet of His horse, like dust.
 1175 The soul became dust, and the signs of it
 are the mark of His feet on its dust.
 Become dust at His feet for the sake of this mark,
 in order that you may become the crown on the head of the lofty.
 Let not my form beguile you:
 partake of my dessert before my departure.”
 Oh, many a one whom the cause waylaid:
 he aimed at the cause and struck at God.
 After all, this soul is joined to the body,
 has this soul any likeness to the body?
 1180 The sparkle of the eye's light is paired with the fat;
 the light of the heart is hidden in a drop of blood;
 Joy in the kidneys, grief in the liver;
 intellect, as a candle, inside the brain in the head.
 These connections are not without a how and a why,
 as regards knowledge of the why minds are impotent.
 The Universal Soul came into contact with the partial soul,
 and soul received from it a pearl and put it into its bosom.
 Through that touch on its bosom the soul became pregnant,
 like Mary, with a heart-beguiling Messiah,
 1185 Not the Messiah who is on land and water,
 the Messiah who is beyond measuring.
 So when the soul has been impregnated by the Soul of soul,
 by such a soul the world is impregnated.

پس جهان زاید جهان دیگری
 این حشر را و نماید محشری
 تا قیامت گر بگویم بشمرم
 من ز شرح این قیامت قاصر
 این سخنها خود به معنی یا ربی است
 حرفها دام دم شیرین لبی است
 چون کند تقصیر پس چون تن زند
 چون که لبیکش به یا رب می رسد
 هست لبیکی که نتوانی شنید
 لبیک سر تا پای بتوانی چشید

Then the world gives birth to another world,
 and displays to this congregated people a place of congregation.

Though I should speak and recount till the Resurrection,
 I lack the power to describe this resurrection.

These sayings, indeed, are really an "O Lord";
 the words are the lure for the breath of a sweet-lipped One.

¹¹⁹⁰ How, then, should he fail? How should he be silent, inasmuch as
 "Here am I" is coming in response to his "O Lord"?

It is a "*Here am I*" that you cannot hear,
 but can taste from head to foot.

کلوخ انداختن تشنه از سر دیوار در جوی آب

*How the thirsty man threw bricks from the top of the wall
 into the stream of water.*

بر لب جو بود دیواری بلند
 بر سر دیوار تشنه‌ی دردمند
 مانعش از آب آن دیوار بود
 از پی آب او چو ماهی زار بود
 ناگهان انداخت او خشتی در آب
 بانگ آب آمد به گوشش چون خطاب
 چون خطاب یار شیرین لذیذ
 مست کرد آن بانگ آبش چون نبیذ
 از صفای بانگ آب آن ممتحن
 گشت خشت انداز ز آن جا خشت‌کن
 آب می‌زد بانگ یعنی هی ترا
 فایده چه زین زدن خشتی مرا
 تشنه گفت آبا مرا دو فایده است
 من از این صنعت ندارم هیچ دست
 فایده‌ی اول سماع بانگ آب
 کاو بود مر تشنگان را چون رباب
 بانگ او چون بانگ اسرافیل شد
 مرده را زین زندگی تحویل شد
 یا چو بانگ رعد ایام بهار
 باغ می‌یابد از او چندین نگار

On the bank of the stream there was a high wall,
 and on the top of the wall a sorrowful thirsty man.

The wall hindered him from the water;
 he was in distress for the water, like a fish.

Suddenly he threw a brick into the water:
 the noise of the water came to his ear like spoken words,

¹¹⁹⁵ Like words spoken by a sweet and delicious friend:
 the noise of the water made him drunken as wine.

From the pleasure of the noise of the water, that sorely tried man
 began to hurl and tear off bricks from that place.

The water was making a noise, that is to say,
 "Hey, what is the advantage to you of this hurling a brick at me?"

The thirsty man said, "O water, I have two advantages:
 I will in no way refrain from this work.

The first advantage is hearing the noise of the water,
 which to thirsty men is as a rebeck.

¹²⁰⁰ The noise thereof has become like the noise of Israfil:
 by this life has been transferred to one dead;

Or like the noise of thunder in days of spring—
 from it the garden obtains so many ornaments;

یا چو بر درویش ایام زکات یا چو بر محبوس پیغام نجات چون دم رحمان بود کان از یمن می رسد سوی محمد بی دهن یا چو بوی احمد مرسل بود کان به عاصی در شفاعت می رسد یا چو بوی یوسف خوب لطیف می زند بر جان یعقوب نحیف فایده‌ی دیگر که هر خشتی کز این بر کنم آیم سوی ماء معین کز کمی خشت دیوار بلند پست‌تر گردد به هر دفعه که کند پستی دیوار قربی می شود فصل او در مان وصلی می بود سجده آمد کندن خشت لزب موجب قربی که و اسجد و اقترب تا که این دیوار عالی گردن است مانع این سر فرود آوردن است سجده نتوان کرد بر آب حیات تا نیابم زین تن خاکی نجات بر سر دیوار هر کاو تشنه‌تر زودتر بر می کند خشت و مدر هر که عاشق تر بود بر بانگ آب او کلوخ زفت تر کند از حجاب او ز بانگ آب پر می تا عنق نشود بیگانه جز بانگ بلق ای خنک آن را که او ایام پیش مغتمم دارد گزارد وام خویش اندر آن ایام کش قدرت بود صحت و زور دل و قوت بود و آن جوانی همچو باغ سبز و تر می رساند بی دریغی بار و بر چشمه‌های قوت و شهوت روان سبز می گردد زمین تن بدان خانه‌ی معمور و سقفش بس بلند معتدل ارکان و بی تخلیط و بند	Or like the days of alms to a poor man, or like the message of deliverance to a prisoner. It is like the breath of the Merciful which, without mouth, comes to Mohammed from Yemen; Or it is like the scent of Ahmad, the Apostle, which in intercession comes to the sinner; Or like the scent of beautiful, graceful Joseph, strikes upon the soul of lean Jacob. The other advantage is that, every brick I tear off this, I come to <i>running water</i> , Since by removal of the bricks the high wall becomes lower every time that one is removed. The lowering of the wall becomes a means of access; separation from it is the remedy bringing about a union.” The tearing away of the <i>adhesive</i> bricks is prostration; the cause of nearness, for, ‘ <i>And prostrate thyself and draw near.</i> ’ So long as this wall is stiff-necked, it is an obstacle to this bowing of the head. It is impossible to perform the prostration on the Water of Life, until I gain deliverance from this earthly body. The thirstier any one on the top of the wall is, the more quickly he tears off the bricks and turfs. The more any one is in love with the noise of the water, the bigger clods he tears away from the barrier. He, at the noise of the water, is filled with wine up to the <i>neck</i> , the stranger hears nothing but the sound of the splash. Oh, blest is he that deems his early days an opportunity to be seized, and pays his debt In the days when he has the power, he has health and strength of heart and vigour, And that season of youth, like a garden green and fresh, is bringing produce and fruit without any stint; The fountains of strength and lust flowing, thereby the soil of the body is made verdant; a well-kept house, with its roof very lofty, its sides symmetrical, without buttressing and clamps
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پیش از آن که ایام پیری در رسد گردنت بندد به حَبَلٍ مِنْ مَسَد	1220 Before the days of old arrive and bind your neck <i>with a halter of palm-fibres</i> ;
خاك شوره گردد و ریزان و سست هرگز از شوره نبات خوش نرست	The soil becomes nitrous, crumbling, and poor — never did good herbage grow from nitrous soil;
آب زور و آب شهوت منقطع او ز خویش و دیگران نامنتفع	The water of strength and the water of lust cut off, and he has no profit from himself or others:
ابروان چون پالدم زیر آمده چشم را نم آمده تاری شده	The eyebrows fallen down like a crupper-strap; the eyes grown moist and dim;
از تشنج رو چو پشت سوسمار رفته نطق و طعم و دندانها ز کار	The face, from wrinkling, like the back of a lizard; speech and taste and teeth gone out of use;
روز بی‌گه لاشه لنگ و ره دراز کارگه ویران عمل رفته ز ساز	1225 The day late, the ass lame, and the way long; the shop ruined and the business in disorder;
بیخهای خوی بد محکم شده قوت بر کندن آن کم شده	The roots of bad habit firmly set, and the power to tear them up decreased.

فرمودن والی آن مرد را که این خار بن را که نشانده‌ای بر سر راه بر کن

*How the Governor commanded a certain man, saying,
"Root up the thorn bush which you have planted on the road."*

همچو آن شخص درشت خوش سخن در میان ره نشانند او خار بن ره گذریانش ملامت‌گر شدند بس بگفتندش بکن این را نکند	As that callous fair-spoken person planted a thorn bush in the middle of the road The wayfarers reproached him and often told him to dig it up: he did not dig it up.
هر دمی آن خار بن افزون شدی پای خلق از زخم آن پر خون شدی جامه‌های خلق بدریدی ز خار پای درویشان بختی زار زار	Every moment the thorn bush was growing bigger: the people's feet were streaming with blood from its pricks. 1230 The people's clothes were being torn by the thorns: the feet of the poor were being wounded pitifully.
چون به جد حاکم بدو گفت این بکن گفت آری بر کنم روزیش من مدتی فردا و فردا وعده داد شد درخت خار او محکم نهاد	When the Governor said to him with earnestness, "Dig this up," he replied, "Yes, I will dig it up some day" For a long while he promised to-morrow and tomorrow; his thorn bush became robust in constitution.
گفت روزی حاکمش ای وعده کژ پیش آ در کار ما واپس مغز گفت الایام یا عم بیننا گفت عجل لا تماطل دیننا	One day the Governor said to him, "O false promiser, go forward with my affair, do not creep back." He replied, "O uncle, the days are between us." "Make haste," said he, "do not put off payment of my debt."

- تو که می‌گویی که فردا این بدان
 که به هر روزی که می‌آید زمان
 آن درخت بد جوان‌تر می‌شود
 وین کننده پیر و مضطر می‌شود
 خار بن در قوت و برخاستن
 خار کن در پیری و در کاستن
 خار بن هر روز و هر دم سبز و تر
 خار کن هر روز زار و خشکتر
 او جوانتر می‌شود تو پیرتر
 زود باش و روزگار خود مبر
 خار بن دان هر یکی خوی بدت
 بارها در پای خار آخر زدت
 بارها از خوی خود خسته شدی
 حس نداری سخت بی‌حس آمدی
 گر ز خسته گشتن دیگر کسان
 که ز خلق زشت تو هست آن رسان
 غافلی باری ز زخم خود نه‌ای
 تو عذاب خویش و هر بیگانه‌ای
 یا تبر برگیر و مردانه بزن
 تو علی‌وار این در خیبر بکن
 یا به گلبن وصل کن این خار را
 وصل کن با نار نور یار را
 وصل کن با نار نور یار را
 وصل او گلشن کند خار تو را
 تو مثال دوزخی او مومن است
 کشتن آتش به مومن ممکن است
 مصطفی فرمود از گفت جحیم
 کاو به مومن لابه‌گر گردد ز بیم
 گویدش بگنر ز من ای شاه زود
 هین که نورت سوز نارم را ربود
 پس هلاک نار نور مومن است
 ز انکه بی‌ضد دفع ضد لا یمکن است
 نار ضد نور باشد روز عدل
 کان ز قهر انگیخته شد این ز فضل
 گر همی‌خواهی تو دفع شر نار
 آب رحمت بر دل آتش گمار
- 1235 You who say "To-morrow," be aware of this,
 that with every day that time is coming,
 That evil tree is growing younger,
 while this digger is waxing old and sorely distressed.
 The thornbush in strength and ascent;
 its digger in aging and decline
 The thornbush every day and every moment is green and fresh;
 its digger is every day more sickly and withered.
 It is growing younger, you older:
 be quick and do not waste your time!
 1240 Know that every single bad habit of yours is a thornbush:
 many a time, after all, have its thorns pierced your foot.
 Many a time have you been wounded by your own habits—
 you have no sense, you are very senseless.
 If to the wounding of other persons,
 which comes to pass from your evil nature,
 You are indifferent, at any rate you are not to your own wounds:
 you are the torment of yourself and of every stranger.
 Either take up the axe and strike like a man—
 like 'Ali, destroy this gate of Khaybar
 1245 Or unite these thorns with the rosebush:
 unite the light of the friend with the fire,
 In order that his light may extinguish your fire,
 union with him may make your thorns roses.
 You are like Hell, he is a true believer:
 the extinction of the fire by means of a true believer is possible.
 Mustafa said concerning the speech of Hell,
 that on account of fear it begins humbly to entreat the true believer,
 And says to him, "Pass quickly away from me, O king:
 hark, for thy light has taken away the burning of my fire."
 1250 Therefore the true believer's light is the death of the fire,
 because without an opposite the removal of the opposite is impossible.
 On the Day of Justice the fire will be the opponent of the light,
 since the former was aroused by wrath, the latter by grace.
 If you are wishing to remove the evil of the fire,
 direct the water of mercy against the heart of the fire.

- چشمه‌ی آن آب رحمت مومن است
 آب حیوان روح پاک محسن است
 بس گریزان است نفس تو از او
 ز آنکه تو از آتشی او آب جو
 ز آب آتش ز آن گریزان می‌شود
 کاتشش از آب ویران می‌شود
 حس و فکر تو همه از آتش است
 حس شیخ و فکر او نور خوش است
 آب نور او چو بر آتش چکد
 چک چک از آتش بر آید بر جهد
 چون کند چک چک تو گویش مرگ و درد
 تا شود این دوزخ نفس تو سرد
 تا نسوزد او گلستان تو را
 تا نسوزد عدل و احسان تو را
 بعد از آن چیزی که کاری برده
 لاله و نسرين و سیسنبدرده
 باز پهنا می‌رویم از راه راست
 باز گرد ای خواجه راه ما کجاست
 اندر آن تقریر بودیم ای حسود
 که خرت لنگ است و منزل دور زود
 سال بی‌گه گشت وقت کشت نی
 جز سیه رویی و فعل زشت نی
 کرم در بیخ درخت تن فتاد
 بایدهش بر کند و در آتش نهاد
 هین و هین ای راه رو بی‌گاه شد
 آفتاب عمر سوی چاه شد
 این دو روزك را که زورت هست زود
 پر افشانی بکن از راه جود
 این قدر تخمی که مانده سنت بباز
 تا بروید زین دو دم عمر دراز
 تا نمرده ست این چراغ با گهر
 هین فتیله‌اش ساز و روغن زودتر
 هین مگو فردا که فرداها گذشت
 تا به کلی نگذرد ایام کشت
 پند من بشنو که تن بند قوی است
 کهنه بیرون کن گرت میل نوی است
- The true believer is the fountain of that water of mercy:
 the pure spirit of the well-doer is the Water of Life.
 Therefore your nafs is fleeing from him,
 because you are of fire, he the water of the stream.
 1255 Fire becomes fleeing from water
 for the reason that its fire is ruined by water.
 Your sense and thought are wholly of the fire;
 the sense of the Shaykh and his thought are the beautiful Light.
 When the water of his light trickles on the fire,
chak chak rises from the fire, and it leaps up
 When it makes *chak chak*, say you to it, “Death and woe,”
 in order that this hell, your fleshly soul, may become cold,
 So that it may not burn your rose-garden;
 so that it may not burn your justice and well-doing
 1260 After that, anything that you sow will yield fruit;
 it will yield anemones and wild roses and thyme.
 Once more we are going wide of the straight way:
 turn back, O master—where is our way?
 We were showing, O envious one,
 that your ass is lame and the place of alighting far off, quick.
 The year has turned late; it is not sowing-time,
 nothing except black shame’ and foul deeds
 The worm has entered the root of the body’s tree:
 it must be dug up and put in the fire.
 1265 Hark and hark, O wayfarer! It is late;
 life’s sun is gone towards the pit.
 these two brief days when you have strength,
 quick, flap your wings generously.
 Devote this amount of seed that you have remaining,
 in order that long life may grow from these two moments.
 While this jewelled lamp is not extinguished,
 see you trim its wick and oil immediately.
 Beware! Do not say “Tomorrow “—for tomorrows have passed.
 Let not the days of sowing pass away altogether.
 1270 Listen to my admonition that the body is a strong bond:
 put off the old, if you have desire for newness.

لب ببند و کف پر زر بر گشا
بخل تن بگذار و پیش آور سخا

ترك شهوتها و لذتها سخاست
هر که در شهوت فرو شد بر نخاست

این سخا شاخی است از سرو بهشت
وای او کز کف چنین شاخی بهشت

عروة الوثقی است این ترک هوا
بر کشد این شاخ جان را بر سما

تا برد شاخ سخا ای خوب کیش
مر ترا بالا کشان تا اصل خویش

یوسف حسنی و این عالم چو چاه
وین رسن صبر است بر امر اله

یوسفا آمد رسن در زن دو دست
از رسن غافل مشو بی‌گه شده ست

حمد لله کین رسن آویختند
فضل و رحمت را بهم آمیختند

تا ببینی عالم جان جدید
عالم بس آشکار ناپدید

این جهان نیست چون هستان شده
و آن جهان هست بس پنهان شده

خاک بر باد است و بازی می‌کند
کز نمایی پرده سازی می‌کند

اینکه بر کار است بی‌کار است و پوست
و آنکه پنهان است مغز و اصل اوست

خاک همچون آلتی در دست باد
باد را دان عالی و عالی نژاد

چشم خاکی را به خاک افتد نظر
باد بین چشمی بود نوعی دگر

اسب داند اسب را کاو هست یار
هم سواری داند احوال سوار

چشم حس اسب است و نور حق سوار
بی‌سواره اسب خود ناید به کار

پس ادب کن اسب را از خوی بد
ور نه پیش شاه باشد اسب رد

چشم اسب از چشم شه رهبر بود
چشم او بی‌چشم شه مضطر بود

Shut the lips and open the palm filled with gold:
leave off being a miser with the body, exhibit munificence.

Generosity is the abandonment of lusts and pleasures;
no one who is sunken in lust rises up.

This generosity is a branch of the cypress of Paradise:
woe to him that lets such a branch go from his hand!

This abandonment of sensuality is *the firmest handle*:
this branch draws the spirit up to Heaven.

1275 That the branch of generosity, O righteous man,
drawing you aloft may bear you to its origin

You are Joseph of beauty, and this world is as the well,
and this rope is patience with the command of God.

O Joseph, the rope is come: put your two hands upon it.
Do not neglect the rope, it has grown late.

Praise be to God, that this rope has been dangled;
grace and mercy have been blended together,

So that you may behold the world of the new spirit,
a world very manifest, invisible.

1280 This world of non-existence has become like existence,
while that world of existence has become hidden.

The dust is on the wind: it is playing;
it is making a false show and forming a veil.

This, which is busy, is idle and a husk;
and that which is hidden is its core and origin.

The dust is as a tool in the hand of the wind:
deem the wind high and of high descent

The gaze of the eye of dust falls on the dust;
an eye that sees the wind is of another sort.

1285 A horse knows a horse, because it is associated;
likewise a rider knows the things appertaining to a rider.

The sensuous eye is the horse, and the Light of God is the rider:
without the rider the horse itself is useless.

Therefore train the horse of bad habits;
else the horse will be rejected before the King.

The horse's eye finds the way from the King's eye:
without the King's eye its eye is in desperate plight.

چشم اسبان جز گیاه و جز چرا هر کجا خوانی بگوید نه چرا	The eye of horses, whithersoever you call it except to grass and pasture, says, "Nay, why?"
نور حق بر نور حس راکب شود آن گهی جان سوی حق راغب شود	¹²⁹⁰ The Light of God mounts on the sensuous eye, and then the soul yearns after God.
اسب بی راکب چه داند رسم راه شاه باید تا بداند شاه راه	How should the riderless horse know the marks of the road? The King is needed in order that it may know the King's road.
سوی حسی رو که نورش راکب است حس را آن نور نیکو صاحب است	Go towards a sense on which the Light is riding: that Light is a good companion for the sense.
نور حس را نور حق تزیین بود معنی نُورِ عَلَیُّ نُورِ اَیْنِ بود	The Light of God is an ornament to the light of sense: this is the meaning of <i>light upon light</i> .
نور حسی می کشد سوی ثری نور حقش می برد سوی علی	The light of sense draws towards earth; the Light of God bears him aloft,
ز آنکه محسوسات دونتر عالمی است نور حق دریا و حس چون شبنمی است	¹²⁹⁵ Because sensible things are a lower world: the Light of God is the sea, and the sense as a dew-drop.
لیک پیدا نیست آن راکب بر او جز به آثار و به گفتار نکو	But that which rides on it is not manifested save by good effects and words.
نور حسی کاو غلیظ است و گران هست پنهان در سواد دیدهگان	The sensuous light, which is gross and heavy, is hidden in the black of the eyes
چون که نور حس نمی بینی ز چشم چون ببینی نور آن دینی ز چشم	Inasmuch as you are not seeing the light of sense with eye, how should you see the light of that religious one with eye?
نور حس با این غلیظی مختفی است چون خفی نبود ضیایی کان صفی است	The light of sense is hidden notwithstanding this grossness: how should not that radiance be hidden which is pure?
این جهان چون خس به دست باد غیب عاجزی پیش گرفت و داد غیب	¹³⁰⁰ This world, like straws in the hand of the wind, the unseen, has adopted helplessness as its resource; and the dispensation of the Unseen
گه بلندش می کند گاهیش پست گه درستش می کند گاهی شکست	Makes it now lofty, now low; makes it now sound, now broken;
گه یمینش می برد گاهی یسار گه گلستانش کند گاهیش خار	Now carries it to the right, now to the left; now makes it roses, now thorns.
دست پنهان و قلم بین خط گزار اسب در جولان و ناپیدا سوار	See the Hand hidden, while the pen is writing; the horse careering, while the Rider is invisible.
تیر پران بین و ناپیدا کمان جانها پیدا و پنهان جان جان	See the arrow flying, and the Bow not in sight; the souls manifest, and the Soul of souls hidden.
تیر را مشکن که این تیر شهی است تیر پرتابی ز شصت آگهی است	¹³⁰⁵ Do not break the arrow, for it is the arrow of a King; it is not shot at long range, it is from the thumb-stall of One who knows.
ما رَمِیْتُ إِذْ رَمِیْتُ كَقْتِ حَق کار حق بر کارها دارد سبق	God said, " <i>You did not throw when thou threw</i> ": the action of God has precedence over actions.

خشم خود بشکن تو مشکن تیر را چشم خشمت خون شمارد شیر را بوسه ده بر تیر و پیش شاه بر تیر خون آلود از خون تو تر	Break your own anger, do not break the arrow: the eye of your anger reckons milk blood. Give the arrow a kiss and bring it to the King— the bloodstained arrow, wet with your blood.
آن چه پیدا عاجز و بسته و زبون و آن چه ناپیدا چنان تند و حرون ما شکاریم این چنین دامی کراست گوی چوگانیم چوگانی کجاست	1310 That which is seen is helpless and confined and feeble; and that which is unseen is so fierce and uncontrollable. We are the prey: to whom belongs such a snare? We are the ball of the polo-bat—and where is the Batsman?
می درد می دوزد این خیاط کو می دمد می سوزد این نفاط کو ساعتی کافر کند صدیق را ساعتی زاهد کند زندیق را	He tears, He sews: where is this Tailor? He blows, He burns: where is this Fire-kindler? At one hour He makes the true saint an unbeliever; at another hour He makes the deist an ascetic;
ز آنکه مخلص در خطر باشد ز دام تا ز خود خالص نگردد او تمام ز آنکه در راهست و ره زن بی حد است آن رهد کاو در امان ایزد است	For the <i>mukhlis</i> is in danger of the snare until he becomes entirely purged of self, Because he is on the Way, and the brigands are numberless: he escapes who is under God's protection.
آینه‌ی خالص نگشت او مخلص است مرغ را نگرفته است او مقنص است چون که مخلص گشت مخلص باز رست در مقام امن رفت و برد دست	1315 He has not become a pure mirror, he is <i>mukhlis</i> : he has not caught the bird, he is <i>hunting</i> ; When the <i>pure intention</i> has become the <i>place of cleanliness</i> , he is de- livered: he has reached the place of safety and has won the victory.
هیچ آینه دگر آهن نشد هیچ نانی گندم خرمن نشد هیچ انگوری دگر غوره نشد هیچ میوه‌ی پخته با کوره نشد پخته گرد و از تغیر دور شو رو چو برهان محقق نور شو	No mirror became iron again; no bread became the wheat in the stack. No full-grown grape became a young grape; no mature fruit became premature fruit. Become mature and be far from change for the worse: go, become the Light, like Burhan-i Mubaqqiq
چون ز خود رستی همه برهان شدی چون که بنده نیست شد سلطان شدی ور عیان خواهی صلاح دین نمود دیده‌ها را کرد بینا و گشود دیده‌ها را کرد بینا و گشود دید هر چشمی که دارد نور هو شیخ فعال است بی‌آلت چو حق با مریدان داده بی‌گفتی سبق	1320 When you have escaped from self, you have become wholly the proof: when the slave has become naught, you have become the King. And if you wish to behold plainly, Salibu'ddin has shown it forth; he has made the eyes to see and has opened. From his eyes and bearing every eye that has the Light of <i>Hu</i> has discerned poverty. The Shaykh is one who, like God, acts without instrument, giving lessons to his disciples without anything said.
دل به دست او چو موم نرم رام مهر او گه ننگ سازد گاه نام	In his hand the heart is submissive like soft wax: his seal makes now shame, now fame.

- مهر مومش حاکی انگشتری است
باز آن نقش نگین حاکی کیست
حاکی اندیشه‌ی آن زرگر است
سلسله‌ی هر حلقه اندر دیگر است
این صدا در کوه دلها بانگ کی ست
گه پرست از بانگ این که گه تهی است
هر کجا هست او حکیم است او ستاد
بانگ او زین کوه دل خالی مباد
هست که کاوا مئنا می‌کند
هست که کاواز صد تا می‌کند
می‌ز هاند کوه از آن آواز و قال
صد هزاران چشمه‌ی آب زلال
چون ز کوه آن لطف بیرون می‌شود
آبها در چشمه‌ها خون می‌شود
ز آن شهنشاه همایون نعل بود
که سراسر طور سینا لعل بود
جان پذیرفت و خرد اجزای کوه
ما کم از سنگیم آخر ای گروه
نه ز جان يك چشمه جوشان می‌شود
نه بدن از سبز پوشان می‌شود
نه صدای بانگ مشتاقی در او
نه صفای جرعه‌ی ساقی در او
نه صفای جرعه‌ی ساقی در او
این چنین که را بکلی بر کنند
بو که بر اجزای او تابد مهی
بو که در وی تاب مه یابد رهی
چون قیامت کوهها را بر کند
پس قیامت این کرم کی می‌کند
این قیامت ز آن قیامت کی کم است
آن قیامت زخم و این چون مرهم است
هر که دید این مرهم از زخم ایمن است
هر بدی کاین حسن دید او محسن است
ای خنک زشتی که خویش شد حریف
و ای گل رویی که جفتش شد خریف
نان مرده چون حریف جان شود
زنده گردد نان و عین آن شود
- ¹³²⁵ The seal impressed on his wax is telling of the seal-ring;
of whom, again, does the device tell, graven on the stone of the ring?
It tells of the thought of the Goldsmith—
is a chain, every link in another.
Whose voice is this echo in the mountains of hearts?
Sometimes this mountain is full of the voice, sometimes it is empty.
Wherever he is, he is the Sage, the Master—
may his voice not forsake this mountain!
There is a mountain that doubles the voice;
there is a mountain that makes it hundredfold.
- ¹³³⁰ At that voice and speech the mountain gushes forth
hundreds of thousands of springs of clear water.
Inasmuch as that grace emanates from the mountain,
the waters in the springs become blood.
It was on account of that monarch of auspicious gait
that Mount Sinai was rubies from end to end.
The parts of the mountain received life and intelligence—
after all, are we inferior to stone, O people?
Neither is there gushing from the soul a single spring,
nor is the body becoming one of those clad in green;
- ¹³³⁵ Neither is there in it the echo of the cry of longing,
nor the purity of the draught of the Cup-bearer.
Where is zeal, that they should entirely dig up
such a mountain as this with axe and with pick?—
Maybe a Moon will shine upon its particles;
maybe the radiance of the Moon will find a way into it.
Inasmuch as the Resurrection shall dig up the mountains,
how shall it cast the shadow over us?
How is this Resurrection inferior to that Resurrection?
That Resurrection is the wound, and this Resurrection is as the plaster.
- ¹³⁴⁰ Every one that has seen this plaster is safe from the wound :
every evil one that has seen this good is a well-doer.
Oh, happy is the ugly one to whom the beauteous one has become a companion;
alas for one of rosy countenance with whom autumn has consorted!
When lifeless bread is companioned with life,
the bread becomes living and is turned into the substance of that.

هیزم تیره حریف نار شد تیرگی رفت و همه انوار شد	Dark twigs become the companions of fire: the darkness departed, and all was turned into light.
در نمك لان چون خر مرده فتاد آن خری و مردگی يك سو نهاد	When the dead ass fell into the salt-mine, it put aside asininity and mortality
صبغة الله هست خم رنگ هو پیسها يك رنگ گردد اندر او	¹³⁴⁵ <i>The baptism of Allah</i> is the dyeing-vat of <i>Hu</i> : therein piebald things become of one colour.
چون در آن خم افتد و گویش قم از طرب گوید منم خم لا تلم	When he falls into the vat, and you say to him, " <i>Arise</i> ," he says in rapture, "I am the vat: <i>do not blame</i> ."
آن منم خم خود انا الحق گفتن است رنگ آتش دارد الا آهن است	That "I am the vat" is the saying " <i>I am God</i> ": he has the colour of the fire, albeit he is iron.
رنگ آهن محو رنگ آتش است ز آتشی می لافد و خامشوش است	The colour of the iron is negated in the colour of the fire: it boasts of fieriness, though it is like one who keeps silence.
چون به سرخی گشت همچون زر کان پس انا النار است لافش بی زبان	When it has become like gold of the mine in redness, then without tongue its boast is " <i>I am the fire</i> ."
شد ز رنگ و طبع آتش محتشم گوید او من آتشم من آتشم	¹³⁵⁰ It has become glorified by the colour and nature of the fire: it says, "I am the fire, I am the fire.
آتشم من گر ترا شك است و ظن آزمون کن دست را بر من بزنی	I am the fire; if you have doubt and suspicion, make trial, put your hand upon me.
آتشم من بر تو گر شد مشتبه روی خود بر روی من يك دم بنه	I am the fire; if it seems doubtful to you, lay your face upon my face for one moment."
آدمی چون نور گیرد از خدا هست مسجود ملايك ز اجتبا	When Man receives light from God, he is worshipped by the angels because of his being chosen.
نیز مسجود کسی کاو چون ملك رسته باشد جانش از طغیان و شك	Also, worshipped by that one whose spirit, like the angel, has been freed from insolence and doubt.
آتش چه آهن چه لب ببند ریش تشبیه مشبه را مخند	¹³⁵⁵ What fire? What iron? Close your lips: do not laugh at the beard of the assimilator's simile.
پای در دریا منه کم گوی از آن بر لب دریا خمش کن لب گزان	Do not set foot in the Sea, speak not of It: on the shore of the Sea keep silence, biting your lips.
گر چه صد چون من ندارد تاب بحر ليك می نشکیم از غرقاب بحر	Though a hundred like me would not have the strength to bear the Sea, yet I cannot refrain from the drowning waters of the Sea.
جان و عقل من فدای بحر باد خونبهای عقل و جان این بحر داد	May my soul and mind be a sacrifice to the Sea: this Sea has paid the blood-price of mind and soul.
تا که پایم می رود رانم در او چون نماند پا چو بطانم در او	I will march in It as long as my feet move; when feet remain not, I am in It, like ducks.
بی ادب حاضر ز غایب خوشتر است حلقه گر چه کژ بود نه بر در است	¹³⁶⁰ A disrespectful person present is better than one absent: though the ring be crooked, is it not on the door?

ای تن آلوده به گرد حوض گرد پاک کی گردد برون حوض مرد	O defiled in body, frequent the tank: outside of the tank, how shall a man be cleansed?
پاک کاو از حوض مهجور اوفتاد او ز پاکی خویش هم دور اوفتاد	The pure one who has been banished from the tank becomes far also from his purity.
پاکی این حوض بی پایان بود پاکی اجسام کم میزان بود	The purity of this tank is infinite; the purity of bodies is of little weight,
ز آنکه دل حوض است لیکن در کمین سوی دریا راه پنهان دارد این	Because the heart is a tank, yet in ambush it has a hidden channel to the Sea.
پاکی محدود تو خواهد مدد ور نه اندر خرج کم گردد عدد	¹³⁶⁵ Your finite purity wants reinforcement; otherwise, number is diminished in expenditure.
آب گفت آلوده را در من شتاب گفت آلوده که دارم شرم از آب	The water said to the defiled one, "Hasten into me." The defiled one said, "I feel shame before the water."
گفت آب این شرم بی من کی رود بی من این آلوده زایل کی شود	Said the water, "Without me how shall this shame go? Without me how shall this defilement be removed?"
ز آب هر آلوده کاو پنهان شود الحياء يمنع الإيمان بود	Every defiled one who hides from the water is " <i>Shame hinders Faith</i> "
دل ز پایه‌ی حوض تن گلناک شد تن ز آب حوض دلها پاک شد	The heart is muddied by the steps of the body's tank; the body is cleansed by the water of the heart's tanks.
گرد پایه‌ی حوض دل گرد ای پسر هان ز پایه‌ی حوض تن می کن حذر	¹³⁷⁰ Haunt the steps of the heart's tank, O son; take heed and always beware of the steps of the body's tank.
بحر تن بر بحر دل بر هم زنان در میانشان برزخ لا بیغیان	The sea of the body is dashing against the sea of the heart; between them is <i>a barrier which they shall not cross</i> .
گر تو باشی راست ور باشی تو کژ پیشتر می غز بدو واپس مغز	Whether you are straight or crooked, always creep forwards to Him; do not creep backwards.
پیش شاهان گر خطر باشد به جان لیک نشکبید از او با همتان	If in the presence of kings there be danger to life, yet they that aspire cannot refrain from Him.
شاه چون شیرین تر از شکر بود جان به شیرینی رود خوشتر بود	Since the King is sweeter than sugar, it is better that life should go to sweetness.
ای ملامت گر سلامت مر ترا ای سلامت جو تویی واهی العری	¹³⁷⁵ O blamer, safety be yours! O seeker of safety, you are infirm.
جان من کوره ست با آتش خوش است کوره را این بس که خانه‌ی آتش است	My soul is a furnace: it is happy with the fire: it is enough for the furnace that it is the fire's house.
همچو کوره عشق را سوزیدنی است هر که او زین کور باشد کوره نیست	For Love, as the furnace, there is something to be burned: any one that is blind to this is not a furnace.
برگ بی برگی ترا چون برگ شد جان باقی یافتی و مرگ شد	When the provision of unprovidedness has become your provision, you have gained life everlasting, and death is gone.

چون ترا غم شادی افزودن گرفت
روضه‌ی جانت گل و سوسن گرفت

آن چه خوف دیگران آن امن تست
بط قوی از بحر و مرغ خانه سست

باز دیوانه شدم من ای طبیب
باز سودایی شدم من ای حبیب

حلقه‌های سلسله‌ی تو ذو فنون
هر یکی حلقه دهد دیگر جنون

داد هر حلقه فنونی دیگر است
پس مرا هر دم جنونی دیگر است

پس فنون باشد جنون این شد مثل
خاصه در زنجیر این میر اجل

آن چنان دیوانگی بگسست بند
که همه دیوانگان پندم دهند

When the pain has begun to increase your joy,
roses and lilies have taken possession of the garden of your soul.

¹³⁸⁰ That which is the dread of others is your safety:
the duck is strong by the river, the domestic fowl weak.

Once more have I become mad, O Physician!
Once more have I become frenzied, O Beloved!

The rings of Your chain are multiform:
every single ring gives a different madness.

The gift of every ring is different forms:
therefore I have a different madness at every moment.

So “Madness is of different forms “—this has become a proverb;
especially as regards the chain of this most glorious Prince.

¹³⁸⁵ Such madness has broken the bonds
that all madmen would give me admonition.

آمدن دوستان به بیمارستان جهت پرسش ذو النون مصری

How friends came to the madhouse for Dhu'l-Nun —may *God sanctify his honoured spirit!*

این چنین ذو النون مصری را فتاد
کاندر او شور و جنونی نو بزاد

شور چندان شد که تا فوق فلک
می‌رسید از وی جگرها را نمک

هین منه تو شور خود ای شوره خاک
پهلوی شور خداوندان پاک

خلق را تاب جنون او نبود
آتش او ریشهایشان می‌ربود

چون که در ریش عوام آتش فتاد
بند کردندش به زندانی نهاد

نیست امکان واگشیدن این لگام
گر چه زین ره تنگ می‌آیند عام

دیده این شاهان ز عامه خوف جان
کاین گره کورند و شاهان بی‌نشان

چون که حکم اندر کف رندان بود
لاجرم ذو النون در زندان بود

It so happened to Dhu 'l-Nun the Egyptian
that a new agitation and madness was born within him.

His agitation became so great
that salt from it was reaching hearts up to above the sky.

Beware, O salty soil, do not put your agitation
beside the agitation of the holy lords.

The people could not endure his madness:
his fire was carrying off their beards.

¹³⁹⁰ When fire fell on the beards of the vulgar,
they bound him and put him in a prison.

There is no possibility of pulling back this rein,
though the vulgar be distressed by this way,

These kings have seen danger of their lives from the vulgar;
for this multitude are blind, and the kings without mark.

When authority is in the hands of profligates,
Dhu 'l-Nun is inevitably in prison

يك سواره می‌رود شاه عظیم در کف طفلان چنین در یتیم	The great king rides alone! Such a unique pearl in the hands of children!
در چه دریا نهان در قطره‌ای آفتابی مخفی اندر ذره‌ای	¹³⁹⁵ What pearl? The Sea hidden in a drop; a Sun concealed in a mote.
آفتابی خویش را ذره نمود و اندک اندک روی خود را بر گشود	A Sun showed itself as a mote, and little by little uncovered its face.
جمله‌ی ذرات در وی محو شد عالم از وی مست گشت و صحو شد	All motes vanished in it; the world became intoxicated by it and became sober.
چون قلم در دست غداری بود بی‌گمان منصور بر داری بود	When the pen is in the hand of a traitor, unquestionably Mansur is on a gibbet.
چون سفیهان راست این کار و کیا لازم آمد یَقْتُلُونَ الْأَنْبِيَاءَ	When this affair belongs to the foolish, the necessary consequence is <i>they kill the prophets</i> .
انبیا را گفته قومی راه گم از سفه اِنَّا نَطَيِّرُنَا بَكَم	¹⁴⁰⁰ Through folly the people who had lost the way said to the prophets, " <i>Lo, we augur ill from you.</i> "
جهل ترسا بین امان انگیزخته ز آن خداوندی که گشت آویخته	See the ignorance of the Christian appealing for protection to the Lord who was suspended!
چون به قول اوست مصلوب جهود پس مر او را امن کی تاند نمود	Since, according to his belief, He was crucified by the Jews, how then can He protect him?
چون دل آن شاه ز ایشان خون بود عصمت و اَنْتَ فِيهِمْ چون بود	Inasmuch as the heart of that King bleeds on account of them, how should there be the inviolable defense of <i>while you are among them?</i>
زر خالص را و زرگر را خطر باشد از قلاب خاین بیشتر	To the pure gold and to the goldsmith the danger from the false counterfeiter is greater.
یوسفان از رشك زشتان مخفیند کز عدو خوبان در آتش می‌زیند	¹⁴⁰⁵ Josephs are concealed on account of the jealousy of the ugly, for because of enemies the beautiful live in the fire.
یوسفان از مکر اخوان در چه‌اند کز حسد یوسف به گرگان می‌دهند	Josephs are in the pit through the guile of brethren, who from envy give Joseph to the wolves.
از حسد بر یوسف مصری چه رفت این حسد اندر کمین گرگی است زفت	What happened to Joseph of Egypt on account of envy? This envy is a big wolf in covert.
لاجرم زین گرگ یعقوب حلیم داشت بر یوسف همیشه خوف و بیم	Of necessity, kind Jacob had always feared for Joseph because of this wolf.
گرگ ظاهر گرد یوسف خود نگشت این حسد در فعل از گرگان گذشت	The outward wolf, indeed, did not prowl about Joseph; this envy has actually surpassed wolves.
رحم کرد این گرگ و ز عذر لبق آمده که اِنَّا ذَهَبْنَا نَسْتَبِقُ	¹⁴¹⁰ This wolf dealt its wound, and by way of specious excuse came, " <i>Lo, we went to compete with one another.</i> "
صد هزاران گرگ را این مکر نیست عاقبت رسوا شود این گرگ بیست	Hundreds of thousands of wolves have not this cunning; this wolf will at last be put to shame—stop!

ز انکه حشر حاسدان روز گزند
 بی‌گمان بر صورت گرگان کنند
 حشر پر حرص خس مردار خوار
 صورت خوکی بود روز شمار
 زانیان را گند اندام نهران
 خمر خواران را بود گند دهان
 گند مخفی کان به دلها می‌رسید
 گشت اندر حشر محسوس و پدید
 بیشه‌ای آمد وجود آدمی
 بر حذر شو زین وجود از ز آن دمی
 در وجود ما هزاران گرگ و خوک
 صالح و ناصالح و خوب و خشوک
 حکم آن خور است کان غالبتر است
 چون که زر بیش از مس آید آن زر است
 چون که زر بیش از مس آید آن زر است
 هم بر آن تصویر حشرت واجب است
 ساعتی گرگی در آید در بشر
 ساعتی یوسف رخی همچون قمر
 می‌رود از سینه‌ها در سینه‌ها
 از ره پنهان صلاح و کینه‌ها
 بلکه خود از آدمی در گاو و خر
 می‌رود دانایی و علم و هنر
 اسب سسک می‌شود رهوار و رام
 خرس بازی می‌کند بر هم سلام
 رفت اندر سگ ز آدمیان هوس
 تا شبان شد یا شکاری یا حرس
 در سگ اصحاب خوبی ز ان وفود
 رفت تا جویای الله گشته بود
 هر زمان در سینه نوعی سر کند
 گاه دیو و گاه ملک گاه دام و دد
 ز آن عجب بیشه که شیر آگه است
 تا به دام سینه‌ها پنهان ره است
 دزدی کن از درون مرجان جان
 ای کم از سگ از درون عارفان
 چون که دزدی باری آن در لطیف
 چون که حامل می‌شوی باری شریف

Because on the Day of Bale the envious will without doubt be brought together in the shape of wolves.

The resurrection of the greedy vile eater of carrion will be in the shape of a hog on the Day of Reckoning.

The adulterer's hidden parts will smell; wine-drinkers will have stinking mouths.

¹⁴¹⁵ The hidden stench that was reaching to hearts will become sensible and manifest at the Resurrection.

The being of Man is a jungle: be on your guard against this being, if you are of that Breath.

In our being there are thousands of wolves and hogs; godly and ungodly and fair and foul.

To the disposition that is preponderant belongs the decision: when the gold is more than the copper, it is gold.

The manner of acting that preponderates in your nature—in that same form you must needs rise.

¹⁴²⁰ At one hour a wolf enters into Man, at another hour a moonlike beauty with the face of Joseph.

Good and hateful qualities pass from bosoms into bosoms by a hidden way;

Nay, indeed, wisdom and knowledge and excellence pass from Man into the ox and the ass.

The stumbling horse becomes smooth-paced and docile; the bear dances, the goat also salaams.

Volition has passed from human beings into the dog, so that he has become a shepherd or a hunter or a guardian.

¹⁴²⁵ Into the dog of the Companions there passed from those Sleepers a disposition, so that he had become a seeker of God.

At every moment a species bursts up in the breast: now a devil, and now an angel, now wild beasts.

From that marvellous Jungle with which every lion is acquainted, there is a hidden way to the breasts which ensnare.

O you, who are less than a dog, steal the spiritual pearl from within—from within them that know God.

As you steal, at any rate that lovely pearl; as you are going to bear a burden, at any rate a noble one.

فهم کردن مریدان که ذو النون دیوانه نشده است قاصد کرده است

How the disciples understood that Dhu 'l Nun had not become mad, had acted with intention

- دوستان در قصه‌ی ذو النون شدند
سوی زندان و در آن رای‌ی زدند
کاین مگر قاصد کند یا حکمتی است
او در این دین قبله‌ای و آیتی است
دور دور از عقل چون دریای او
تا جنون باشد سفه فرمای او
حاش لله از کمال جاه او
کابر بیماری بپوشد ماه او
او ز شر عامه اندر خانه شد
او ز ننگ عاقلان دیوانه شد
1435 او ز عار عقل کند تن پرست
قاصدا رفته ست و دیوانه شده ست
که ببندیدم قوی و ز ساز گاو
بر سر و پشتم بزن وین را مکاو
تا ز زخم لخت یابم من حیات
چون قتیل از گاو موسی ای ثقات
تا ز زخم لخت گاوی خوش شوم
همچو کشته‌ی گاو موسی گش شوم
زنده شد کشته ز زخم دم گاو
همچو مس از کیمیا شد زر ساو
1440 کشته بر جست و بگفت اسرار را
وا نمود آن زمره‌ی خون‌خوار را
گفت روشن کاین جماعت کشته‌اند
کاین زمان در خصمی‌ام آشفته‌اند
چون که کشته گردد این جسم گران
زنده گردد هستی اسرار دان
جان او ببیند بهشت و نار را
باز داند جمله‌ی اسرار را
وا نماید خونیان دیو را
وا نماید دام خدعه و ریو را
- 1430 The friends went to the prison about the story of Dhu 'l-Nun, and expressed an opinion concerning it,
Saying, "Perchance he does this purposely, or there is some Wisdom; he is an exemplar and a shining light in this religion.
Far, far be it from his sea-like intelligence that madness should prompt him to folly!
God forbid, in view of the perfection of his attainments, that the cloud of sickness should cover his moon!
He has gone into the house from the wickedness of the vulgar: he has become mad on account of the infamy of the sane.
1435 From the disgrace of the dull body-serving intellect, he has purposely gone and become mad,
Saying, 'Bind me fast and with the tail of a cow smite me on head and back, and do not dispute this,
That from the stroke of the part I may gain life, as the *murdered man* from the cow of Moses, O *trusty ones*;
That I may be made happy by the stroke of a part of the cow; become well, like the murdered man of the cow of Moses.'"
The murdered man was revived by the stroke of the cow's tail: he became pure gold, even as copper by the elixir.
1440 The murdered man sprang up and told the secrets: he revealed that bloodthirsty gang.
He said plainly, "I was killed by these people who are now disturbed in contending against me."
When this gross body is killed, the essence that knows secrets is brought to life.
Its spirit beholds Paradise and Hell-fire and discerns all the mysteries.
It reveals the devilish murderers; it reveals the snare of deceit and guile.

گاؤ کشتن هست از شرط طریق 1445 To kill the cow is the stipulation of the Path, in order that the spirit
تا شود از زخم دمش جان مفیق may be restored to consciousness by the stroke of her tail.
گاؤ نفس خویش را زوتر بکش Kill most quickly the cow, your nafs,
تا شود روح خفی زنده و بهش so that the hidden spirit may become alive and conscious.

رجوع به حکایت ذو النون

Resumption of the story of Dhu'l-Nun, may God sanctify his spirit!

چون رسیدند آن نفر نزدیک او
بانگ بر زد هی کیانید اتقوا
با ادب گفتند ما از دوستان
بهر پرسش آمدیم اینجا به جان
چونی ای دریای عقل ذو فنون
این چه بهتان است بر عقلت جنون
دود گلخن کی رسد در آفتاب 1450 How should the smoke of the bath-stove reach the Sun?
چون شود عنقا شکسته از غراب How should the Anqa be crushed by the crow?
وامگیر از ما بیان کن این سخن
ما محبانیم با ما این مکن
مر محبان را نشاید دور کرد
یا به رو پوش و دغل مغرور کرد
راز را اندر میان آور شها
رو مکن در ابر پنهانی مها
ما محب و صادق و دل خسته‌ایم
در دو عالم دل به تو در بسته‌ایم
فحش آغازید و دشنام از گزاف 1455 He began foul words and bad names recklessly:
گفت او دیوانگانه زی و قاف he spoke gibberish like madmen.
بر جهید و سنگ پران کرد و چوب
جملگی بگریختند از بیم کوب
قهقهه خندید و جنبانید سر
گفت باد ریش این یاران نگر
دوستان بین، کو نشان دوستان
دوستان را رنج باشد همچو جان
کی کران گیرد ز رنج دوست دوست
رنج مغز و دوستی آن را چو پوست

When those persons arrived near him, he shouted,
"Hey, who are you? *Take care!*"
They said respectfully, "We are some of your friends:
we have come here in devotion to ask about you.
How are you? O Sea of manifold intelligence?
What slander on your intelligence is this madness?
Do not withhold from us: explain this matter;
we are lovers; do not behave to us in this fashion.
One ought not to drive lovers away
or dupe them by mask and false pretence.
Communicate the secret, O King:
do not hide your face in the cloud, O Moon!
We are loving and true and with wounded hearts:
in the two worlds we have fixed our hearts on thee."
He began foul words and bad names recklessly:
he spoke gibberish like madmen.
He jumped up and let fly stones and sticks;
the whole party fled for fear of blows.
He laughed loudly and tossed his head.
"Look," said he, "at the vain bluster of these friends!
See the friends! Where is the sign of friends?
To friends pain is as life."
How should a friend turn aside from the pain inflicted by his friend?
Pain is the kernel, and friendship is as the husk to it.

نه نشان دوستی شد سر خوشی 1460 Has not joy in tribulation and calamity and suffering
در بلا و آفت و محنت کشی become the sign of friendship?

دوست همچون زر بلا چون آتش است A friend is like gold, tribulation is like the fire:
زر خالص در دل آتش خوش است the pure gold is glad in the heart of the fire.

امتحان کردن خواجهی لقمان زیرکی لقمان را

How Luqman's master tested his sagacity.

نه که لقمان را که بنده‌ی پاک بود
روز و شب در بندگی چالاک بود
Not that to Luqman, who was a pure slave,
and day and night was brisk in service?

خواجهاش می‌داشتی در کار پیش
بهرترش دیدی ز فرزندان خویش
His master used to prefer him in the work
and deem him better than his own sons,

ز آنکه لقمان گر چه بنده زاد بود
خواجه بود و از هوا آزاد بود
Because Luqman, though he was slave-born,
was the master and was free from sensual desire

گفت شاهی شیخ را اندر سخن 1465 A certain king said to the Shaykh in conversation,
چیزی از بخشش ز من درخواست کن
"Ask me to bestow some bounty upon thee."

گفت ای شه شرم ناید مر ترا
که چنین گویی مرا زین برتر آ
He answered, "O King, are not you ashamed
to say such a thing to me? Come higher!

من دو بنده دارم و ایشان حقیر
و آن دو بر تو حاکمانند و امیر
I have two slaves, and they are vile,
and those two are rulers and lords over you."

گفت شه آن دو چه‌اند این زلت است
گفت آن يك خشم و دیگر شهوت است
The king said, "Who are they? That is a mistake."
He replied, "The one is anger and the other is lust."

شاه آن دان کاو ز شاهی فارغ است
بی‌مه و خورشید نورش بازغ است
Regard as a king him that is unconcerned with kingship,
him whose light shines forth without moon or sun.

مخزن آن دارد که مخزن ذات اوست 1470 That one whose essence is the treasury possesses the treasury:
هستی او دارد که با هستی عدوست
he that is an enemy to existence possesses existence.

خواججه‌ی لقمان به ظاهر خواجھوش
در حقیقت بنده، لقمان خواجھاش
Luqman's master like a master outwardly;
in reality his master Luqman's slave'.

در جهان باژگونه زین بسی است
در نظرشان گوهری کم از خسی است
In the topsy-turvy world there is many a one of this:
a pearl is less than a straw in their sight.

مر بیابان را مفازه نام شد
نام و رنگی عفلشان را دام شد
Every desert has been named *waterless country*:
a name and specious form has ensnared their understanding.

يك گره را خود معرف جامه است
در قبا گویند کاو از عامه است
In the case of one class of people, the dress makes known:
in a *djellaba* they say that he belongs to the vulgar.

يك گره را ظاهر سالوس زهد 1475 In the case of one class of people the hypocritical appearance of asceticism;
نور باید تا بود جاسوس زهد light is needed, that may be a spy on asceticism.

<p>نور باید پاک از تقلید و غول تا شناسد مرد را بی فعل و قول در رود در قلب او از راه عقل نقد او ببند نباشد بند نقل بندگان خاص علام الغیوب در جهان جان جواسیس القلوب در درون دل در آید چون خیال پیش او مکشوف باشد سر حال</p>	<p>Light is needed, purged of whining and poison, that he may know a man without deed or word, And enter into his heart by way of the intellect, and behold his real state and not be confined to tradition. The chosen servants of the Knower of things unseen are, in the spiritual world, the spies on hearts. He enters within the heart like a fancy: the mystery of state is unveiled to him.</p>
<p>در تن گنجشك چه بود برگ و ساز که شود پوشیده آن بر عقل باز آن که واقف گشت بر اسرار هو سر مخلوقات چه بود پیش او آن که بر افلاک رفتارش بود بر زمین رفتن چه دشوارش بود در کف داود کاهن گشت موم موم چه بود در کف او ای ظلوم بود لقمان بنده شکلی خواجه ای بندگی بر ظاهرش دیباجه ای</p>	<p>¹⁴⁸⁰ In the body of the sparrow what power and faculty is there that is hidden from the intellect of the falcon? He who has become acquainted with the secrets of <i>Hu</i>, what to him is the secret of created beings? He whose walk is on the spheres, how should it be hard for him to walk on the earth? Since iron became wax in the hand of David, what should wax be in his hand, O man of iniquity? Luqman was a slave in appearance, a master: servitude was a frontispiece on his outside.</p>
<p>چون رود خواجه به جای ناشناس در غلام خویش پوشاند لباس او بپوشد جامه های آن غلام مر غلام خویش را سازد امام در پیش چون بندگان در ره شود تا نباید زو کسی آگه شود گوید ای بنده تو رو بر صدر شین من بگیرم کفش چون بنده ای کهین تو درستی کن مرا دشنام ده مر مرا تو هیچ توقیری منه</p>	<p>¹⁴⁸⁵ When the master goes to a place where he is not known, he puts clothes on his slave. He puts on the slave's clothes and makes his slave the leader. He goes behind him on the road, as slaves do, lest any one should recognize him. "O slave," says he, "go you and sit in the place of honour: I will take shoes, like the meanest slave. Treat roughly and revile me; do not bestow any respect on me.</p>
<p>ترك خدمت تو داشتم تا به غربت تخم حیلت کاشتم خواجهگان این بندگیها کرده اند تا گمان آید که ایشان برده اند چشم پر بودند و سیر از خواجه گی کارها را کرده اند آمادگی وین غلامان هوا بر عکس آن خویشتن بنموده خواجه ای عقل و جان</p>	<p>¹⁴⁹⁰ I hold neglect of service to be your service, since I have sown the seed of contrivance by dwelling in a foreign land." Masters have performed these slavish offices in order that it might be thought that they were slaves. They had their fill of leadership and were sated: They have made ready for the work. On the contrary, these slaves of sensuality have represented themselves as masters of intellect and spirit.</p>

آید از خواجه ره افکندگی
ناید از بنده بغیر بندگی

On the contrary, these slaves of sensuality
have represented themselves as masters of intellect and spirit.

پس از آن عالم بدین عالم چنان
تعیبت‌ها هست بر عکس این بدان

¹⁴⁹⁵ So topsy-turvy, then, are the arrangements
between that world and this world. Know this.

خواجهی لقمان از این حال نمان
بود واقف دیده بود از وی نشان

Luqman's master was aware of this hidden state;
he had seen signs in him.

راز می‌دانست و خوش می‌راند خر
از برای مصلحت آن راهبر

That traveller knew the secret,
quietly pursued his way for the sake of the good.

مر و را آزاد کردی از نخست
لیک خشنودی لقمان را بجست

He would have set him free at the first,
but he sought to content Luqman,

ز آنکه لقمان را مراد این بود تا
کس نداند سر آن شیر و فتی

Because it was Luqman's desire, in order that none might know
the secret of that brave and generous youth

چه عجب گر سر ز بد پنهان کنی
این عجب که سر ز خود پنهان کنی

¹⁵⁰⁰ What wonder that you should hide your secret from the evil ?
The wonder is this, that you should hide the secret from yourself.

کار پنهان کن تو از چشمان خود
تا بود کارت سلیم از چشم بد

Hide your work from your own eyes,
that your work may be safe from the evil eye.

خویش را تسلیم کن بر دام مزد
و انگه از خود بی‌ز خود چیزی بدزد

Yield yourself up to the snare of the reward,
and then, beside yourself, steal something from yourself.

می‌دهند افیون به مرد زخم‌مند
تا که پیکان از تنش بیرون کنند

They give opium to the wounded man,
in order that they may extract the point from his body.

وقت مرگ از رنج او را می‌درند
او بدان مشغول شد جان می‌برند

At the hour of death he is torn with pain;
he becomes preoccupied with that, and his spirit is taken away.

چون به هر فکری که دل خواهی سپرد
از تو چیزی در نمان خواهد برد

¹⁵⁰⁵ Inasmuch as, to whatever thought you give up your mind,
something will secretly be taken away from you,

هر چه اندیشی و تحصیل کنی
می‌درآید دزد از آن سو کایمنی

Whatever you may cogitate an acquisition you may make,
the thief will enter from the side where you feel safe,

پس بدان مشغول شو کان بهتر است
تا ز تو چیزی برد کان بهتر است

Become occupied, therefore, with that which is better,
in order that the thief may take away from you something that is less.

بار بازرگان چو در آب اوفتد
دست اندر کالهی بهتر زند

When the trader's bales fall into the water,
he lays his hands upon the better merchandise.

چون که چیزی فوت خواهد شد در آب
ترك کمتر گوی و بهتر را بیاب

Since something will be lost in the water,
take leave of the less and gain the better.

ظاهر شدن فضل و زیرکی لقمان پیش امتحان کنندگان

How the excellence and sagacity of Luqman became manifest to those who made trial.

- هر طعامی کاوریدندی به وی
کس سوی لقمان فرستادی ز پی
تا که لقمان دست سوی آن برد
قاصدا تا خواجه پس خوردش خورد
سور او خوردی و شور انگیختی
هر طعامی کاو نخوردی ریختی
ور بخوردی بی دل و بی اشتها
این بود پیوندی بی انتها
خربزه آورده بودند ارمان
گفت رو فرزند لقمان را بخوان
چون برید و داد او را يك برین
همچو شکر خوردش و چون انگبین
از خوشی که خورد داد او را دوم
تا رسید آن گرچه تا هفدهم
ماند گرچی گفت این را من خورم
تا چه شیرین خربزه ست این بنگرم
او چنین خوش می خورد کز ذوق او
طبعها شد مشتھی و لقمه جو
چون بخورد از تلخیش آتش فروخت
هم زبان کرد آبله هم حلق سوخت
ساعتی بی خود شد از تلخی آن
بعد از آن گفتش که ای جان و جهان
نوش چون کردی تو چندین زهر را
لطف چون انگاشتی این قهر را
این چه صبر است این صبوری از چه روست
یا مگر پیش تو این جانست عدوست
چون نیوردی به حیلست حجتی
که مرا عذری است بس کن ساعتی
که مرا عذری است بس کن ساعتی
خورده ام چندان که از شرمم دو تو
شرم آمد که یکی تلخ از گفت
من نوشم ای تو صاحب معرفت
- 1510 Whatever food they brought to him,
he would send some one to Luqman after,
That Luqman might put his hand to it,
on purpose that the master might eat his leavings.
He would eat his remnants and be enraptured:
any food that he did not taste, he would throw away;
Or if he ate without heart and without appetite:
this is affinity without end.
They had brought a melon as a present.
"Go," said he, "call my son, Luqman."
1515 When he cut it and gave him a slice,
he ate it as if it were sugar and honey.
On account of the pleasure with which he ate,
he gave him a second, till the slices reached the seventeenth.
One slice remained. He said, "I will eat this,
so that I may see what a sweet melon this is.
He eats it with such pleasure that from his delight
natures have become eager and craving the morsel."
As soon as he ate it, by its sourness there was kindled fire
blistered his tongue and burnt his throat.
1520 He became beside himself for a while on account of its sourness;
after that, he said to him, "O soul and world,
How did you make all this poison an antidote?
How did you deem this cruelty to be kindness?
What patience is this? For what reason is this great fortitude?
Or, perchance, in your opinion this life of yours is an enemy.
Why did not you cunningly bring a plea, saying, I have an excuse:
desist for a while?"
Luqman said, "From your kindness hand I have eaten somuch
that I am double with shame.
1525 I was ashamed not to eat one bitter thing from thy hand,
O you who are possessed of knowledge.

چون همه اجزایم از انعام تو رسته‌اند و غرق دانه و دام تو گر ز يك تلخی کنم فریاد و داد خاک صد ره بر سر اجزایم باد لذت دست شکر بخت بد داشت اندر این بطیخ تلخی کی گذاشت از محبت تلخها شیرین شود از محبت مسها زرین شود از محبت دردها صافی شود از محبت دردها شافی شود از محبت مرده زنده می‌کنند از محبت شاه بنده می‌کنند این محبت هم نتیجه‌ی دانش است کی گزافه بر چنین تختی نشست دانش ناقص کجا این عشق زاد عشق زاید ناقص اما بر جماد بر جمادی رنگ مطلوبی چو دید از صفیری بانگ محبوبی شنید دانش ناقص نداند فرق را لاجرم خورشید داند برق را چون که ملعون خواند ناقص را رسول بود در تاویل نقصان عقول ز آنکه ناقص تن بود مرحوم رحم نیست بر مرحوم لایق لعن و زخم نقص عقل است آن که بد رنجوری است موجب لعنت سزای دوری است ز آنکه تکمیل خردها دور نیست لیک تکمیل بدن مقدور نیست کفر و فرعونى هر گیر بعید جمله از نقصان عقل آمد پدید بهر نقصان بدن آمد فرج در نبی که ما علی الاعمی حرج برق آفل باشد و بس بی‌وفا آفل از باقی ندانی بی‌صفا برق خندد بر که می‌خندد بگو بر کسی که دل نهد بر نور او	Since all parts of me have grown from your bounty and are plunged in your bait and snare If I make outcry and complaint because of one bitter thing, may the dust of a hundred roads be on parts of me! It had the enjoyment of your sugar-bestowing hand: how could it leave any bitterness in this melon? By love bitter things become sweet; by love pieces of copper become golden; 1530 By love dregs become clear; by love pains become healing; By love the dead is made living; by love the king is made a slave. This love, moreover, is the result of knowledge: who sat in foolishness' on such a throne? On what occasion did deficient knowledge give birth to this love? Deficient gives birth to love, but for that which is lifeless. When it sees in a lifeless being the colour of a desired one, it heard the voice of a beloved in a whistle. 1535 Deficient knowledge cannot discriminate: of necessity it deems the lightning to be the sun. When the Prophet called the "deficient" accursed, as interpreted was "deficiency of mind," Because one whose body is deficient is the object of mercy: cursing and repulse against the object of mercy are improper. It is deficiency of mind that is the bad disease: it is the cause of curse and merits banishment, Forasmuch as the perfecting of minds is not remote, but the perfecting of the body is not within our power. 1540 The villainy and Pharaoh-like pride of every infidel who is far have all been produced by deficiency of mind. Relief for bodily deficiency has come in the Qur'an— <i>it is no crime in the blind man.</i> Lightning is transient and very faithless: without clearness you will not know the transient from the permanent. The lightning laughs: say, at whom is it laughing? At him that sets his heart upon its light.
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نورهای چرخ ببریده پی است آن چو لا شرقی و لا غربی کی است	The lights of the sky are hamstrung: how are they like neither of the east nor of the west?
برق را چون یخطف الأبصار دان نور باقی را همه انصار دان	¹⁵⁴⁵ Regard the lightning as <i>takes away the sight</i> ; Regard the everlasting Light as entirely <i>Helpers</i> ’
بر کف دریا فرس را راندن نامه‌ای در نور برقی خواندن	To ride horse upon the foam of the sea, to read a letter in a flash of lightning,
از حریمی عاقبت نادیدن است بر دل و بر عقل خود خندیدن است	Is, to fail, because of covetousness, to see the end; it is, to laugh at your own mind and intellect.
عاقبت بین است عقل از خاصیت نفس باشد کاو نبیند عاقبت	Intellect, by its proper nature, is a seer of the end; it is the fleshly soul that does not see the end.
عقل کاو مغلوب نفس او نفس شد مشتری مات زحل شد نحس شد	The intellect that is vanquished by the flesh becomes the flesh: Jupiter is checkmated by Saturn and becomes inauspicious.
هم درین نحسی بگردان این نظر در کسی که کرد نحست درنگر	¹⁵⁵⁰ Still, turn this gaze upon this bad omen, look on that One who made you ill-starred.
آن نظر که بنگرد این جر و مد او ز نحسی سوی سعدی نقب زد	The gaze that surveys this ebb and flow pierces from the inauspicious influence to the auspicious.
ز آن همی‌گرداندت حالی به حال ضد به ضد پیدا کنان در انتقال	He continually turns you from one state to another, manifesting opposite by means of opposite in the change,
تا که خوفت زاید از ذات الشمال لذت ذات الیمین یرجی الرجال	For the purpose that fear of the left hand side may bring to birth in you the delight of “ <i>the men are led to hope for the right hand side</i> ,”
تا دو پر باشی که مرغ یک پره عاجز آید از پریدن ای سره	So that you may have two wings; for the bird that has one wing is unable to fly, O excellent.
یا رها کن تا نیایم در کلام یا بده دستور تا گویم تمام	¹⁵⁵⁵ Either let me not come to speech, or give me leave to tell to the end.
ور نه این خواهی نه آن فرمان تراست کس چه داند مر ترا مقصد کجاست	But if You will neither this nor that, it is Yours to command: how should any one know what You intend?
جان ابراهیم باید تا به نور بیند اندر نار فردوس و قصور	One needs to have the spirit of Abraham to see in the fire Paradise and its palaces by the light;
پایه پایه بر رود بر ماه و خور تا نماند همچو حلقه بند در	And mount step by step above the moon and the sun, lest he remain like the door-ring fastened on the door;
چون خلیل از آسمان هفتمین بگذرد که لا أحبُّ الآفلین	And, like the Friend’, pass beyond the Seventh Heaven, saying, “ <i>I love not them that set.</i> ”
این جهان تن غلط انداز شد جز مر آن را کاو ز شهوت باز شد	¹⁵⁶⁰ This bodily world is deceptive, save to him that has escaped from lust.

تتمه‌ی حسد آن حشم بر آن غلام خاص

Conclusion of how the retainers envied the King's favourite slave.

- قصه‌ی شاه و امیران و حسد
بر غلام خاص و سلطان خرد
دور ماند از جر جرار کلام
باز باید گشت و کرد آن را تمام
باغبان ملك با اقبال و بخت
چون درختی را نداند از درخت
آن درختی را که تلخ و رد بود
و آن درختی که یکش هفصد بود
کی برابر دارد اندر تربیت ¹⁵⁶⁵
چون ببیندشان به چشم عاقبت
کان درختان را نهایت چیست بر
گر چه یکسانند این دم در نظر
شیخ کاو بنظر بنور الله شد
از نهایت وز نخست آگاه شد
چشم آخر بین ببست از بهر حق
چشم آخر بین گشاد اندر سبق
آن حسودان بد درختان بوده‌اند
تلخ گوهر شور بختان بوده‌اند
از حسد جوشان و کف می‌ریختند ¹⁵⁷⁰
در نهانی مکر می‌انگیختند
تا غلام خاص را گردن زنند
بیخ او را از زمانه بر کنند
چون شود فانی چو جاننش شاه بود
بیخ او در عصمت الله بود
شاه از آن اسرار واقف آمده
همچو بو بکر ربابی تن زده
در تماشای دل بد گوهران
می‌زدی خنك بر آن کوزمگران
مکر می‌سازند قومی حیلهمند ¹⁵⁷⁵
تا که شه را در فقاعی در کنند
پادشاهی بس عظیمی بی‌کران
در فقاعی کی بگنجد ای خران
- The story of the King and the Amirs
and their envy of the favourite slave and lord of wisdom
This tale been left far on account of the powerful attraction of the discourse.
We must turn back and conclude it.
The happy and fortunate gardener of the kingdom—
how should not he know one tree from another?
The tree that is bitter and damned
and the tree whose one is seven hundred-
How, in rearing, should he deem equal,
when he beholds them with the eye of the end,
What fruit those trees will ultimately bear,
though at this moment they are alike in appearance?
The Shaykh who has become seeing by the light of God
has become acquainted with the end and the beginning.
He has shut for God's sake the eye that sees the stable;
he has opened, in priority, the eye that sees the end.
Those envious ones were bad trees;
they were ill-fortuned ones of bitter stock.
They were boiling and foaming with envy,
and were starting plots in secret,
That they might behead the favourite slave
and tear up his root from the world;
How should he perish, since the King was his soul,
and his root was under the protection of God?
The King had become aware of those secret thoughts,
like Bu Bakr-i Rababi he kept silence.
In the spectacle of the hearts of evil-natured ones
he was clapping his hands at those potters.
Some cunning people devise stratagems
to get the King into a beer keg;
a King exceedingly grand and illimitable—
how should He be contained in a beer barrel, O donkeys?

از برای شاه دامی دوختند
 آخر این تدبیر از او آموختند
 نحس شاگردی که با استاد خویش
 همسری آغازد و آید به پیش
 با کدام استاد استاد جهان
 پیش او یکسان و هویدا و نهان
 چشم او بنظر بنور الله شده
 پرده‌های جهل را خارق بده
 از دل سوراخ چون کهنه گلیم
 پرده‌ای بندد به پیش آن حکیم
 پرده می‌خندد بر او با صد دهان
 هر دهانی گشته اشکافی بر آن
 گوید آن استاد مر شاگرد را
 ای کم از سگ نیستت با من وفا
 خود مرا استا مگیر آهن گسل
 همچو خود شاگرد گیر و کوردل
 نه از منت یاری است در جان و روان
 بی‌منت آبی نمی‌گردد روان
 پس دل من کارگاه بخت تست
 چه شکنی این کارگاه ای نادرست
 گویی‌اش پنهان ز من آتش زنه
 نه به قلب از قلب باشد روزنه
 آخر از روزن ببیند فکر تو
 دل گواهی می‌دهد زین ذکر تو
 گیر در رویت نمالد از کرم
 هر چه گویی خندد و گوید نعم
 او نمی‌خندد ز ذوق مالشت
 او همی‌خندد بر آن اسگالشت
 پس خدای را خدای شد جزا
 کاسه زن کوزه بخور اینک سزا
 گر بدی با تو و را خنده‌ی رضا
 صد هزاران گل شکفتی مر ترا
 چون دل او در رضا آرد عمل
 آفتابی دان که آید در حمل
 زو بخندد هم نهار و هم بهار
 در هم آمیزد شکوفه و سبزه‌زار

They knitted a net for the King; after all,
they learned this contrivance from Him.

Ill-starred is the pupil
that begins rivalry with his master and comes forward.

With what master? The master of the world,
to whom the manifest and the occult are alike;

¹⁵⁸⁰ Whose eyes have become *seeing by the light of God*
and have rent the veils of ignorance.

a veil of heart, full of holes as an old blanket,
he puts it on in the presence of that Sage.

The veil laughs at him with a hundred mouths,
every mouth having become a slit to that.

The master says to the disciple,
“O you, who are less than a dog, have you no faithfulness to me?”

Even suppose I am not a master and an iron-breaker,
suppose I am a disciple like yourself and blind of heart,

¹⁵⁸⁵ Have not you help in spirit and mind from me?
Without me no water is set flowing for you

Therefore my heart is the factory of your fortune:
why would you break this factory, O unrighteous one?”

You may say that you kindle the flame’ against him in secret;
but is there not a window between heart and heart?

After all, he sees your thought through the window:
your heart gives testimony as to what you are meditating.

Suppose that, from kindness, he does not rebuke you to your face,
whatever you say, he smiles and says “Yes”

¹⁵⁹⁰ He does not smile from pleasure at your stroking;
he smiles at that thought of yours.

So a deceit is paid with a deceit:
strike with a cup, get struck with a jug—serve you right!

Were his smile at you one of approval,
hundreds of thousands of flowers would blossom for you.

When his heart works in approval,
deem it a sun entering Aries,

Because of whom’ both the day and the spring smile,
and blossoms and green fields are mingled together,

صد هزاران بلبل و قمری نوا افکنند اندر جهان بی‌نوا	1595	And myriads of nightingales and ringdoves pour their song into the unfilled world.
چون که برگ روح خود زرد و سیاه می‌بینی چون ندانی خشم شاه		When you see the leaves of your spirit yellow and black, how know you not the anger of the King?
آفتاب شاه در برج عتاب می‌کند روها سیاه همچون کباب		The King's sun, in the sign of reproach, makes faces black as a piece of roasted meat.
آن عطارد را ورقها جان ماست آن سپیدی و آن سیاه میزان ماست		Our souls are leaves for that Mercury: that white and black is our standard.
باز منشوری نویسد سرخ و سبز تا رهند ارواح از سودا و عجز		Again, he writes a patent in red and green that spirits may be delivered from melancholy and despair.
سرخ و سبز افتاد نسخ نو بهار چون خط قوس و قزح در اعتبار	1600	Red and green are spring's cancellation; in regard like the lines of the rainbow.

عکس تعظیم پیغام سلیمان علیه السلام در دل بلقیس از صورت حقیر هدهد

*How reverence for the message of Solomon, on whom be peace, was reflected
in the heart of Bilqis from the despicable form of the hoopoe.*

رحمت صد تو بر آن بلقیس باد که خدایش عقل صد مرده بداد		Hundredfold mercy on that Bilqis to whom God gave the intellect of a hundred men!
هدهدی نامه بیاورد و نشان از سلیمان چند حرفی با بیان		A hoopoe brought the letter with the sign-manual from Solomon— a few eloquent words.
خواند او آن نکته‌های با شمول با حقارت ننگرید اندر رسول		She read those pregnant sayings, she did not look with contempt on the messenger.
جسم هدهد دید و جان عنقاش دید حس چو کفی دید و دل درپاش دید		Her eye saw him as a hoopoe, her spirit saw him as the 'Anqa; her senses saw him as a fleck of foam, her heart saw him as the sea.
عقل با حس زین طلسمات دو رنگ چون محمد با ابو جهلان به جنگ	1605	Because of these two-coloured talismans the intellect is at war with the senses, as Mohammed with the likes of Abu Jahl.
کافران دیدند احمد را بشر چون ندیدند از وی انشق القمر		The infidels regarded Ahmad as a man, since they did not see in him <i>the moon was cleft asunder</i> .
خاک زن در دیده‌ی حس بین خویش دیده‌ی حس دشمن عقل است و کیش		Throw dust on your sense-perceiving eye: the sensuous eye is the enemy of intellect and religion.
دیده‌ی حس را خدا اعماش خواند بت پرستش گفت و ضد ماش خواند		God has called the sensuous eye blind; He has said that it is an idolater and our foe,
ز آنکه او کف دید و دریا را ندید ز آنکه حالی دید و فردا را ندید		Because it saw the foam and not the sea, because it saw the present and not to-morrow

خواجهمی فردا و حالی پیش او
او نمی بیند ز گنجی جز تسو

ذره‌ای ز آن آفتاب آرد پیام
آفتاب آن ذره را گردد غلام

قطره‌ای کز بحر وحدت شد سفیر
هفت بحر آن قطره را باشد اسیر

گر کف خاکی شود چالاک او
پیش خاکش سر نهد افلاک او

خاک آدم چون که شد چالاک حق
پیش خاکش سر نهند املاک حق

السَّمَاءُ انشَقَّتْ آخر از چه بود
از یکی چشمی که خاکی بر گشود

خاک از دردی نشیند زیر آب
خاک بین کز عرش بگذشت از شتاب

آن لطافت پس بدان کز آب نیست
جز عطای مبدع و هاب نیست

گر کند سفلی هوا و نار را
ور ز گل او بگذراند خار را

حاکم است و یَفْعَلُ اللهُ ما یشاء
کاو ز عین درد انگیزد دوا

گر هوا و نار را سفلی کند
تیرگی و دردی و ثقلی کند

ور زمین و آب را علوی کند
راه گردون را بپا مطوی کند

پس یقین شد که تُعْرُ مَنْ تَشَاءُ
خاکی را گفت پرها بر گشا

آتشی را گفت رو ابلیس شو
زیر هفتم خاک با تلبیس شو

آدم خاکی برو تو بر سها
ای بلیس آتشی رو تا ثری

چار طبع و علت اولی نی‌ام
در تصرف دایما من باقی‌ام

کار من بی‌علت است و مستقیم
هست تقدیرم نه علت ای سقیم

عادت خود را بگردانم به وقت
این غبار از پیش بنشانم به وقت

1610 The master of tomorrow and of the present before it;
of a treasure it sees not a penny.

A mote bring a message from yonder Sun,
the sun would become a slave to that mote.

The drop that has become an envoy from the Sea of Unity—
the seven seas would be captive to that drop.

If a handful of earth becomes His courier,
His heavens will lay their heads before His earth.

When the earth of Adam became God's courier,
God's angels laid their heads before His earth.

1615 Wherefore, pray, that *heaven was rent asunder*?
Because of one eye that an earthly creature opened

Earth, from its grossness, settles beneath water;
see how earth has sped beyond the empyrean!

Know, then, that the subtlety is not from the water:
it is only the gift of the Bounteous Originator.

If He make air and fire low,
and if He lets the thorn surpass the rose,

He is the Ruler *God does what He wills*:
from the very self of pain He raises the remedy.

1620 If He make air and fire low,
and make darkness and grossness and heaviness,

And if He makes earth and water high,
and makes the path of heaven traversed by foot

Then it has become certain that *You exalt whom you will*:
He said to an earthly creature, "Unfold your wings."

To the creature of fire He said, "Go, become Iblis:
go under the Seventh Earth with imposture!

O earthly Adam, go above Venus ;
O fiery Iblis, go to the Earth.

1625 I am not the four temperaments or the first cause;
I am ever remaining in control.

My action is uncaused and upright:
I have pre-determination, no cause, O infirm one.

I alter My custom at the time:
at the time I lay the dust in front.

بحر را گویم که هین پر نار شو
 گویم آتش را که رو گلزار شو
 کوه را گویم سبک شو همچو پشم
 چرخ را گویم فرو در پیش چشم
 گویم ای خورشید مقرون شو به ماه¹⁶³⁰
 هر دو را سازم چو دو ابر سیاه
 چشمه‌ی خورشید را سازیم خشک
 چشمه‌ی خون را به فن سازیم مشک
 آفتاب و مه چو دو گاو سیاه
 یوغ بر گردن ببنددشان اله

I say to the sea, Listen, be full of fire!
 I say to the fire, Go, be a rose-garden!

I say to the mountain, 'Be light as wool!
 I say to heaven, 'Be rent asunder before the eye!'

I say, 'O sun, be joined to the moon!
 I make them both like two black clouds.

We make dry the fountain of the sun:
 by Our are We turn into musk the fountain of blood."

Sun and moon like two black oxen :
 God will fasten a yoke upon their necks.

انکار فلسفی بر قرائت *إِنْ أَصْبَحَ مَاؤُكُمْ غَوْرًا*

*How a philosopher showed disbelief at the recitation of,
 "if your water shall have sunk into the ground."*

مقری می‌خواند از روی کتاب
 ماؤکم غوراً ز چشمه بندم آب
 آب را در غورها پنهان کنم
 چشمه‌ها را خشک و خشکستان کنم
 آب را در چشمه کی آرد دگر¹⁶³⁵
 جز من بی‌مثل با فضل و خطر
 فلسفی منطقی مستهان
 می‌گذشت از سوی مکتب آن زمان
 چون که بشنید آیت او از ناپسند
 گفت آریم آب را ما با کلند
 ما بزخم بیل و تیزی تبر
 آب را آریم از پستی ز بر
 شب بخفت و دید او يك شیر مرد
 زد طپانچه هر دو چشمش کور کرد
 گفت زین دو چشمه‌ی چشم ای شقی¹⁶⁴⁰
 با تبر نوری بر آر از صادقی
 روز بر جست و دو چشم کور دید
 نور فایض از دو چشمش ناپدید
 گر بنالیدی و مستغفر شدی
 نور رفته از کرم ظاهر شدی

A teacher of Qur'an-recitation was reading from the page of the Book,
 "your water sunk into the ground: I stop the water from the spring,

And hide the water in the depths,
 and make the springs dry and a place of drought,

Who shall bring the water to the spring again except Me
 who have no like, the Gracious, the Glorious?"

A contemptible philosopher and logician
 was passing beside the school at that moment.

When he heard the verse, he said in disapproval,
 "We bring the water with a mattock;

With strokes of the spade and the sharpness of the axe
 we bring the water up from below."

At night he fell asleep and saw a lion-hearted man
 gave a blow on the face and blinded both his eyes,

And said, "O wretch, if you are speaking the truth,
 bring up some light with an axe from these two springs of vision."

At day he jumped up and found two blind eyes:
 from both his eyes the overflowing light had vanished.

If he had moaned and asked pardon,
 the departed light would have appeared through kindness;

لیک استغفار هم در دست نیست
ذوق توبه نقل هر سر مست نیست

زشتی اعمال و شومی ججود
راه توبه بر دل او بسته بود

1645 دل به سختی همچو روی سنگ گشت
چون شکافد توبه آن را بهر کشت

چون شعیبی کو که تا او را دعا
بهر کشتن خاک سازد کوه را

از نیاز و اعتقاد آن خلیل
گشت ممکن امر صعب و مستحیل

یا به دریوزهی مقوقس از رسول
سنگ لاهی مزرعی شد با اصول

همچنین بر عکس آن انکار مرد
مس کند زر را و صلحی را نبرد

1650 کهربای مسخ آمد این دغا
خاک قابل را کند سنگ و حصا

هر دلی را سجده هم دستور نیست
مزد رحمت قسم هر مزدور نیست

هین بیشت آن مکن جرم و گناه
که کنم توبه در آیم در پناه

می ببايد تاب و آبی توبه را
شرط شد برق و سحابی توبه را

آتش و آبی ببايد میوه را
واجب آید ابر و برق این شیوه را

1655 تا نباشد برق دل و ابر دو چشم
کی نشیند آتش تهدید و خشم

کی بروید سبزهی ذوق وصال
کی بجوشد چشمه‌ها ز آب زلال

کی گلستان راز گوید با چمن
کی بنفشه عهد بندد با سمن

کی چناری کف گشاید در دعا
کی درختی سر فشانند در هوا

کی شکوفه آستین پر نثار
بر فشانند گیرد ایام بهار

1660 کی فروزد لاله را رخ همچو خون
کی گل از کیسه بر آرد زر برون

But asking pardon, also, is not in hands:
the savour of repentance is not the dessert of every drunk.

The wickedness of actions and the disastrousness of denial
had barred the way of repentance to his heart.

His heart became in hardness as the face of a rock:
how should repentance cleave it for sowing?

Where is one like Shu'ayb, that by prayer
he may make the mountain earth for sowing?

Through the supplication and belief of that Friend
the thing that was hard and impossible became possible.

Or, through the Muqawqis' begging the Prophet
a stony ground became a good wheat field

So, contrariwise, a man's disbelief
turns gold into copper and peace into war.

This falseness draws after it an evil transformation:
it turns ground capable into stones and pebbles.

Nor is it granted to every heart to fall down in prayer:
the wages of mercy are not the portion of every hireling.

Beware! Do not commit crime and sin in reliance on,
"I will repent and come to refuge"

For repentance, there must be a glow and a flood:
lightning and clouds are the condition indispensable to repentance.

There must be fire and water for the fruit:
clouds and lightning are necessary for this accomplishment.

1655 Until there is the lightning of the heart and the rain-clouds of the two eyes,
how shall the fire of menace and wrath be allayed?

How shall the herbage grow, of the delight of union?
How shall the fountains of clear water gush forth?

How shall the rose-beds tell their secret to the garden?
How shall the violet make an engagement with the jasmine?

How shall a plane-tree open its hands in prayer?
How shall any tree toss its head in the air?

How shall the blossoms begin to shake out their sleeves
full of largesse in the days of spring?

1660 How shall the cheeks of the anemone flame like blood?
How shall the rose bring gold out of its purse?

کی بیاید بلبل و گل بو کند کی چو طالب فاخته کوکو کند	How shall the nightingale come and smell the rose? How shall the dove say "coo, coo," as one that seeks?
کی بگوید لکلك آن لك لك به جان لك چه باشد ملك تست ای مستعان	How shall the stork utter with its soul the cry <i>lak, lak</i> ? What is <i>lak</i> ? "Yours is the kingdom, O You whose help is invoked."
کی نماید خاک اسرار ضمیر کی شود بی آسمان بستان منیر	How shall the earth show forth the secrets of its inmost mind? How shall the garden become radiant as the sky?
از کجا آورده اند آن حله ها من کریم من رحیم کلها	From where have they gathered those garments? Of them from One who is Bounteous and Merciful.
آن لطافتها نشان شاهی است آن نشان پای مرد عابدی است	¹⁶⁶⁵ Those graces are the signs of Fitness: they are the foot-prints of a man devoted to service.
آن شود شاد از نشان کاو دید شاه چون ندید او را نباشد انتباه	That person that has seen the King is gladdened by the sign; when one has not seen Him, there is no recognition.
روح آن کس کاو به هنگام اُلُسْتُ دید رب خویش و شد بی خویش و مست	The spirit of that one who at the time of <i>Am not I?</i> Saw his Lord and became beside himself and intoxicated
او شناسد بوی می کاو می بخورد چون نخورد او می چه داند بوی کرد	He knows the scent of the wine because he drank it; when he has not drunk it, he cannot scent it.
ز آنکه حکمت همچو ناقه می ضاله است همچو دلاله شهان را داله است	For Wisdom is like a stray camel: like a go-between, it guides to kings.
تو ببینی خواب در يك خوش لقا کاو دهد وعده و نشانی مر ترا	¹⁶⁷⁰ You behold in dream a person of pleasing countenance, who gives you a promise and a sign
که مراد تو شود اینك نشان که بپیش آید ترا فردا فلان	That your desire will come to pass; here is the sign— such and such a person will meet you to-morrow.
يك نشانی آن که او باشد سوار يك نشانی که ترا گیرد کنار	One sign is that he will be riding; one sign is that he will clasp you to his breast;
يك نشانی که بخندد پیش تو يك نشان که دست بندد پیش تو	One sign is that he will smile before you; one sign is that he will fold his hands in your presence;
يك نشانی آن که این خواب از هوس چون شود فردا نگویی پیش کس	One sign is that when the morrow comes you will not tell this dream to any one, though you would want to.
ز آن نشان با والد یحیی بگفت که نیایی تا سه روز اصلا به گفت	¹⁶⁷⁵ Concerning that sign, He said to the father of Yahya, "You shall not begin to speak at all till three days.
تا سه شب خامش کن از نیک و بدت این نشان باشد که یحیی آیدت	For three nights keep silence as to your good and ill: this will be the sign that Yahya will come to you.
دم مزن سه روز اندر گفت و گو کاین سکوت است آیت مقصود تو	During three days do not breathe a word, for this silence is the sign of your purpose.
هین میاور این نشان را تو به گفت وین سخن را دار اندر دل نهفت	Beware! Do not speak of this sign, and keep this matter hidden in your heart."

این نشانهها گویدش همچون شکر این چه باشد صد نشانی دگر	He will sweetly tell these signs to him. What are these signs? a hundred signs besides.
این نشان آن بود کان ملک و جاه که همی جویی بیابی از اله	¹⁶⁸⁰ This is the sign that you will gain from God the kingdom and power that you are seeking
آن که می گریی به شبهای دراز و آنکه می سوزی سحرگه در نیاز	That you weep continually in the long nights, and that you are always ardent in supplication at the hour of dawn;
آن که بی آن روز تو تاریک شد همچو دوکی گردنت باریک شد	That, in the absence of that, your day has become dark; your neck has become thin as a spindle;
و آن چه دادی هر چه داری در زکات چون زکات پاک بازان رختهاست	And what you have given in alms all that you possess, your belongings like the alms of those who gamble all away;
رختها دادی و خواب و رنگ رو سر فدا کردی و گشتی همچو مو	You have given up your belongings and sleep and the colour of your face, and sacrificed your head and become as a hair;
چند در آتش نشستی همچو عود چند پیش تیغ رفتی همچو خود	¹⁶⁸⁵ You have sat—how often!--in the fire, like aloes-wood; that you have gone—how often!—to meet the sword, like a helmet.
زین چنین بی چارگیها صد هزار خوی عشاق است و ناید در شمار	A hundred thousand such acts of helplessness are habitual to lovers, and cannot be reckoned.
چون که شب این خواب دیدی روز شد از امیدش روز تو پیروز شد	After you have had this dream at night, the day breaks; through hope thereof your day becomes triumphant.
چشم گردان کرده ای بر چپ و راست کان نشان و آن علامتها کجاست	You have turned your eye to left and right, where is that sign and those tokens.
بر مثال برگ می لرزی که وای گر رود روز و نشان ناید به جای	You are trembling like a leaf, “Alas, if the day depart and the sign come not to pass!”
می دوی در کوی و بازار و سرا چون کسی کاو گم کند گوساله را	¹⁶⁹⁰ You are running in street and market and into houses, like one that should lose a calf.
خواجه خیر است این دواو چیستنت گم شده اینجا که داری کیستنت	“Is it good, Sir? Why are you running to and fro? Who belonging to you is it that you have lost here?”
گویی اش خیر است لیکن خیر من کس نشاید که بداند غیر من	“It is good,” you tell him, “but none may know my good except myself.
گر بگویم نك نشانم فوت شد چون نشان شد فوت وقت موت شد	If I tell it, lo, my sign is missed, and when the sign is missed, the hour of death is come.”
بنگری در روی هر مرد سوار گویدت منگر مرا دیوانه وار	You peer into the face of every rider: he says to you, “Do not look at me like a madman.”
گویی اش من صاحبی گم کرده ام رو به جستجوی او آورده ام	¹⁶⁹⁵ You say to him, “I have lost a friend; I have set out to seek him.
دولتت پاینده بادا ای سوار رحم کن بر عاشقان معذور دار	May your fortune be lasting, O rider! Have pity on lovers and excuse.”

چون طلب کردی به جد آمد نظر
 جد خطا نکند چنین آمد خبر
 ناگهان آمد سواری نیک بخت
 پس گرفت اندر کنارت سخت سخت
 تو شدی بی هوش و افتادی به طاق
 بی خبر گفت اینت سالوس و نفاق
 او چه می بیند در او این شور چیست
 او نداند کان نشان وصل کیست
 این نشان در حق او باشد که دید
 آن دگر را کی نشان آید پدید
 هر زمان کز وی نشانی می رسید
 شخص را جانی به جانی می رسید
 ماهی بی چاره را پیش آمد آب
 این نشانها تَلْكَ آیاتُ الکتاب
 پس نشانیها که اندر انبیاست
 خاص آن جان را بود کاو آشناست
 این سخن ناقص بماند و بی قرار
 دل ندارم بی دلم معذور دار
 ذره ها را کی تواند کس شمرد
 خاصه آن کاو عشق عقل او ببرد
 می شمارم برگهای باغ را
 می شمارم بانگ کبک و زاغ را
 در شمار اندر نیاید لیک من
 می شمارم بهر رشد ممتحن
 نحس کیوان یا که سعد مشتری
 ناید اندر حصر گر چه بشمرد
 لیک هم بعضی از این هر دو اثر
 شرح باید کرد یعنی نفع و ضرر
 تا شود معلوم آثار قضا
 شمه ای مر اهل سعد و نحس را
 طالع آن کس که باشد مشتری
 شاد گردد از نشاط و سروری
 و آنکه را طالع زحل از هر شرور
 احتیاطش لازم آید در امور
 گر بگویم آن زحل استاره را
 ز آتشش سوزد مر آن بی چاره را

When you have made search looking has been in earnest—
 earnest endeavour does not fail: so the Tradition has come down

Suddenly comes a blessed rider;
 then he clasps you very closely to his breast.

You become senseless and fall to vaunting;
 the ignorant man says, "Here is fraud and hypocrisy."

¹⁷⁰⁰ How does he see what this enthusiasm in him is?
 He knows not with whom that is the sign of union.

This sign concerns him that has seen:
 how should the sign appear to the other one?

Every moment that a sign was coming from Him,
 a spirit was coming into that person's spirit.

Water has reached the helpless fish.
 These signs are *those are the signs of the Book*.

Hence the signs which are in the prophets
 are peculiar to him who is a friend.

¹⁷⁰⁵ This discourse remains imperfect and unsettled;
 I have no heart, I am out of my mind: excuse me.

How can any one number the motes,
 especially that one whose understanding has been transported by Love?

Shall I number the leaves of the garden?
 Shall I number the cries of the partridge and the crow?

They come not into computation,
 but I enumerate them for the guidance of him that is put to trial.

The sinister influence of Saturn and the auspicious influence of Jupiter
 come not into computation, though you may enumerate;

¹⁷¹⁰ But still, some of these two effects must be explained—
 that is, the benefit and injury

In order that some little part of the effects of the decree
 may be made known to the good-fortuned and the ill-starred

He whose ascendant is Jupiter
 will be rejoiced by vivacity and eminence;

And it will be necessary for him whose ascendant is Saturn
 to take precautions against every mischief in his affairs.

If I should speak to one whose planet is Saturn of his fire,
 it would burn that unfortunate man.

اذكروا الله شاه ما دستور داد 1715 Our King has given permission,, "*Commemorate Allah*":
 اندر آتش دید ما را نور داد
 He saw us in the fire and gave us light.
 گفت اگر چه پاکم از ذکر شما
 He has said, " Although I far transcend your commemoration,
 نیست لایق مر مرا تصویرها
 the pictorial ideas are not suitable to Me,
 لیک هرگز مست تصویر و خیال
 Yet he that is intoxicated with imagination and fancy
 در نیابد ذات ما را بی مثال
 will never apprehend My essence without similes."
 ذکر جسمانه خیال ناقص است
 Bodily commemoration is an imperfect imaginings:
 وصف شاهانه از آنها خالص است
 the Kingly attributes are remote from those.
 شاه را گوید کسی جولاه نیست
 If any one says of a king, "He is not a weaver," what praise is this?
 این چه مدح است این مگر آگاه نیست
 He is surely ignorant.

انکار کردن موسی علیه السلام بر مناجات شبان

How Moses, on whom be peace, took offence at the prayer of the shepherd.

دید موسی يك شبانی را به راه 1720 Moses saw a shepherd on the way,
 کاو همی گفت ای خدا و ای اله
 who was saying, "O God who chooses,
 تو کجایی تا شوم من چاکرت
 Where are You, that I may become Your servant
 چارفت دوزم کنم شانه سرت
 and sew Your shoes and comb Your head?
 جامهات شویم شپشهایت کشم
 That I may wash Your clothes and kill Your lice and bring milk to You,
 شیر پیشت آورم ای محتشم
 O worshipful One;
 دستکت بوسم بمالم پایکت
 That I may kiss Your little hand and rub Your little foot,
 وقت خواب آید بروم جایکت
 bedtime comes I may sweep Your little room,
 ای فدای تو همه بزهای من
 O You to whom all my goats be a sacrifice,
 ای به یادت هیهی و هیهای من
 O You in remembrance of whom are my cries of ay and ah!"
 این نمط بی هوده می گفت آن شبان 1725 The shepherd was speaking foolish words in this wise.
 گفت موسی با کی است این ای فلان
 Moses said, "Man, to whom is this?"
 گفت با آن کس که ما را آفرید
 He answered, "To that One who created us;
 این زمین و چرخ از او آمد پدید
 by whom this earth and sky were brought to sight."
 گفت موسی های خیر هسر شدی
 "Listen!" said Moses, " you have become very backsliding;
 خود مسلمان نانشده کافر شدی
 indeed you have not become a Moslem, you have become an infidel.
 این چه ژاژست و چه کفر است و فشار
 What babble is this? What blasphemy and raving?
 پنبه ای اندر دهان خود فشار
 Stuff some cotton into your mouth!
 گند کفر تو جهان را گنده کرد
 The stench of your blasphemy has made the world stinking:
 کفر تو دیبای دین را ژنده کرد
 your blasphemy has turned the silk robe of religion into rags.

- چارق و پا تابه لایق مر تراست
آفتابی را چنینها کی رواست
- 1730 Shoes and socks are fitting for you,
how are such things right for a Sun?
- گر نبندی زین سخن تو حلق را
آتشی آید بسوزد خلق را
- If you do not stop your throat from these words,
a fire will come and burn up the people.
- آتشی گر نامده ست این دود چیست
جان سیه گشته روان مردود چیست
- If a fire has not come) what is this smoke?
Why has your soul become black and your spirit rejected?
- گر همی دانی که یزدان داور است
ژاژ و گستاخی ترا چون باور است
- If you know that God is the Judge,
how is it right for you this doting talk and familiarity?
- دوستی بی خرد خود دشمنی است
حق تعالی زین چنین خدمت غنی است
- Truly, the friendship of a witless man is enmity:
the high God is not in want of suchlike service.
- با که می گویی تو این با عم و خال
جسم و حاجت در صفات ذو الجلال
- 1735 To whom are you saying this? To your paternal and maternal uncles?
Are the body and its needs among the attributes of the Lord of glory?
- شیر او نوشد که در نشو و نماست
چارق او پوشد که او محتاج پاست
- He that is waxing and growing drinks milk:
he that has need of feet puts on shoes.
- ور برای بندهش است این گفت و گو
آن که حق گفت او من است و من خود او
- And if these words are for His servant,
of whom God said, 'He is I and I myself am he';
- آن که گفت انی مرضت لم تعد
من شدم رنجور او تنها نشد
- Of whom He said, 'Truly, I was sick and you did not visit Me',
'I became ill, not he alone;
- آن که بی بصر و بی بسمع و بی بصر شده ست
در حق آن بنده این هم بی هده ست
- Who has become *seeing* by Me and *hearing* by Me
This is foolish nonsense even in regard to that servant.
- بی ادب گفتن سخن با خاص حق
دل بمیراند سیه دارد ورق
- 1740 To speak irreverently to one chosen of God
causes the heart to perish and keeps the page black.
- گر تو مردی را بخوانی فاطمه
گر چه يك جنسند مرد و زن همه
- If you should call a man Fatima —
though men and women are all of one kind
- قصد خون تو کند تا ممکن است
گر چه خوش خو و حلیم و ساکن است
- He will seek to murder you, so far as it is possible,
albeit he is good-natured and forbearing and quiet.
- فاطمه مدح است در حق زنان
مرد را گویی بود زخم سنان
- Fatima is praise in regard to women,
if you address it to a man; it is the blow of a spearhead.
- دست و پا در حق ما استنایش است
در حق پاکی حق آرایش است
- Hand and foot are praise in relation to us;
in relation to the holiness of God they are pollution.
- لم یلدُ لم یولدُ او را لایق است
والد و مولود را او خالق است
- 1745 *He begat not, He was not begotten* are appropriate to Him:
He is the Creator of begetter and begotten.
- هر چه جسم آمد ولادت وصف اوست
هر چه مولود است او زین سوی جوست
- Birth is the attribute of everything that is body:
whatever is born is on this side of the river,
- ز انکه از کون و فساد است و مهین
حادث است و محدثی خواهد یقین
- Because it is of becoming and decay and contemptible:
it is originated and certainly requires an Originator."

گفت ای موسی دهانم دوختی
 و ز پشیمانی تو جانم سوختی
 جامه را بدرید و آهی کرد تفت
 سر نهاد اندر بیابانی و رفت

He said, "O Moses, you have closed my mouth
 and you have burned my soul with repentance."

He rent his garment and heaved a sigh,
 and hastily turned his head towards the desert and went.

عتاب کردن حق تعالی با موسی علیه السلام از بهر آن شبان

How the high God rebuked Moses, on whom be peace, on account of the shepherd.

<p>وحي آمد سوی موسی از خدا بندهی ما را ز ما کردی جدا تو برای وصل کردن آمدی نی برای فصل کردن آمدی تا توانی پا منه اندر فراق أبغض الأشياء عندي الطلاق هر کسی را سیرتی بنهادهام هر کسی را اصطلاحی دادهام در حق او مدح و در حق تو ذم در حق او شهد و در حق تو سم ما بری از پاک و ناپاکی همه از گران جانی و چالاکی همه من نکردم امر تا سودی کنم بلکه تا بر بندگان جودی کنم هندوان را اصطلاح هند مدح سندیان را اصطلاح سند مدح من نگردم پاک از تسبیحشان پاک هم ایشان شوند و در فشان ما زبان را ننگریم و قال را ما روان را بنگریم و حال را ناظر قلبیم اگر خاشع بود گر چه گفت لفظ ناخاضع رود ز آنکه دل جوهر بود گفتن عرض پس طفیل آمد عرض جوهر غرض چند ازین الفاظ و اضمار و مجاز سوز خواهم سوز با آن سوز ساز</p>	<p>¹⁷⁵⁰ A revelation came to Moses from God— "You have parted My servant from Me. Did you come to unite, or did you come to sever? So far as you canst, do not set foot in separation: <i>of things the most hateful to Me is divorce.</i> I have bestowed on every one a way of acting: I have given to every one a form of expression. In regard to him it is praise, and in regard to you it is blame: in regard to him honey, and in regard to you poison. ¹⁷⁵⁵ I am independent of all purity and impurity, of all slothfulness and alacrity. I did not ordain that I might make any profit; no, but that I might do a kindness to servants. In the Hindus the idiom of Hind is praiseworthy; in the Sindians the idiom of Sind is praiseworthy. I am not sanctified by their glorification; it is they that become sanctified and pearl-scattering. I look not at the tongue and the speech; I look at the inward and the state. ¹⁷⁶⁰ I gaze into the heart whether it be humble, though the words uttered be not humble, Because the heart is the substance, speech the accident; so the form is subservient, the substance is the object. How much of these phrases and conceptions and metaphors? I want burning, burning: become friendly with that burning!</p>
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آتشی از عشق در جان بر فروز
سربه‌سر فکر و عبارت را بسوز

موسیا آداب دانان دیگرند
سوخته جان و روانان دیگرند

عاشقان را هر نفس سوزیدنی ست
بر ده ویران خراج و عشر نیست

گر خطا گوید و را خاطی مگو
گر بود پر خون شهید او را مشو

خون شهیدان را ز آب اولی‌تر است
این خطا از صد ثواب اولی‌تر است

در درون کعبه رسم قبله نیست
چه غم از غواص را پاچیله نیست

تو ز سر مستان قلاووزی مجو
جامه چاکان را چه فرمایی رفو

ملت عشق از همه دینها جداست
عاشقان را ملت و مذهب خداست

لعل را گر مهر نبود باک نیست
عشق در دریای غم غمناک نیست

Light up a fire of love in your soul,
burn thought and expression entirely!

O Moses, they that know the conventions are of one sort,
they whose souls and spirits burn are of another sort.”

1765 To lovers there is a burning at every moment:
tax and tithe are not on a ruined village.

If he speaks faultily, do not call him faulty;
and if he be bathed in blood, do not wash martyrs.

For martyrs, blood is better than water:
this fault is better than a hundred right actions.

Within the Ka`ba the rule of the *qibla* does not exist:
what matter if the diver has no snow-shoes?

Do not seek guidance from the drunken:
why do you order those whose garments are torn in pieces to mend them?

1770 The religion of Love is apart from all religions:
for lovers, the religion and creed is—God.

If the ruby has not a seal, it is no harm:
Love in the sea of sorrow is not sorrowful.

وحی آمدن موسی را علیه السلام در عذر آن شبان

How the revelation came to Moses, on whom be peace, excusing that shepherd.

بعد از آن در سر موسی حق نهفت
رازهایی کان نمی‌آید به گفت

بر دل موسی سخنها ریختند
دیدن و گفتن به هم آمیختند

چند بی‌خود گشت و چند آمد به خود
چند پرید از ازل سوی ابد

بعد از این گر شرح گویم ابلهی است
ز آنکه شرح این و رای آگهی است

ور بگویم عقلها را بر کند
ور نویسم بس قلمها بشکند

چون که موسی این عتاب از حق شنید
در بیابان در پی چوپان دوید

After that, God hid in the inmost heart of Moses
mysteries which cannot be spoken.

Words were poured upon his heart:
vision and speech were mingled together.

How oft did he become beside himself and how oft return to himself!
How oft did he fly from eternity to everlastingness!

1775 If I should unfold after this, it is foolishness,
because the explanation of this is beyond understanding;

And if I should speak it would root up minds;
and if I should write, it would shatter many pens.

When Moses heard these reproaches from God,
he ran into the desert in quest of the shepherd.

- بر نشان پای آن سر گشته راند
گرد از پرده‌ی بیابان بر فشانند
گام پای مردم شوریده خود
هم ز گام دیگران پیدا بود
- یک قدم چون رخ ز بالا تا نشیب
یک قدم چون پیل رفته بر وریب
گاه چون موجی بر افرازان علم
گاه چون ماهی روانه بر شکم
گاه بر خاکی نبشته حال خود
همچو رمالی که رملی بر زند
عاقبت دریافت او را و بدید
گفت مزده ده که دستوری رسید
هیچ آدابی و ترتیبی مجو
هر چه می‌خواهد دل تنگت بگو
- کفر تو دین است و دینت نور جان
ایمنی و ز تو جهانی در امان
ای معاف یَفْعَلُ اللهُ ما یشاء
بی‌محابا رو زبان را بر گشا
گفت ای موسی از آن بگذشته‌ام
من کنون در خون دل آغشته‌ام
من ز سدره‌ی منتهی بگذشته‌ام
صد هزاران ساله ز آن سو رفته‌ام
تازیانه بر زدی اسبم بگشت
گنبدی کرد و ز گردون بر گذشت
محرم ناسوت ما لاهوت باد
آفرین بر دست و بر بازوت باد
حال من اکنون برون از گفتن است
این چه می‌گویم نه احوال من است
این چه می‌گویم نه احوال من است
نقش تست آن نقش آن آینه نیست
دم که مرد نایی اندر نای کرد
در خور نای است نه در خورد مرد
هان و هان گر حمد گویی گر سپاس
همچو نافر جام آن چوپان شناس
حمد تو نسبت بدان گر بهتر است
لیک آن نسبت به حق هم ابتر است
- 1780 One step like the rook from top to bottom;
one step he goes crossways, like the bishop;
Now lifting his crest like a wave;
now going on his belly like a fish;
Now writing his state on some dust,
like a geomancer who takes an omen by drawing lines.
At last he overtook and beheld him;
the giver of glad news said, "Permission has come".
Do not seek any rules or method;
say whatsoever your distressful heart desires.
- 1785 Your blasphemy is religion, and your religion is the light of the spirit:
you are saved, and through you a world is in salvation.
O you who are made secure by *God does whatever He wills*,
go, loose your tongue without regard."
He said, "O Moses, I have passed beyond that:
I am now bathed in heart's blood.
I have passed beyond the Lote-tree of the farthest limit,
I have gone a hundred thousand years' journey on the other side.
You applied the lash, and my horse shied, made a bound,
and passed beyond the sky.
- 1790 May the Divine Nature be intimate with my human nature—
blessings be on Your hand and on your arm!
Now my state is beyond telling:
what I am telling is not my state."
You behold the image which is in a mirror:
it is your image; it is not the image of the mirror.
The breath which the flute-player puts into the flute—
does it belong to the flute? No, it belongs to the man.
Take good heed! Whether you speak praise or thanksgiving,
know that it is even as the unseemly of that shepherd.
- 1795 Though your praise is better in comparison with that,
yet in relation to God it too is maimed.

چند گویی چون غطا برداشتند
 کاین نبوده ست آن که می پنداشتند
 این قبول ذکر تو از رحمت است
 چون نماز مستحاضه رخصت است
 با نماز او بیالوده ست خون
 ذکر تو آلوده‌ی تشبیه و چون
 خون پلید است و به آبی می‌رود
 لیک باطن را نجاستها بود
 کان به غیر آب لطف کردگار
 کم نگردد از درون مرد کار
 در سجودت کاش رو گردانی‌ای
 معنی سبحان ربی دانی‌ای
 کای سجودم چون وجودم ناسزا
 مر بدی را تو نکویی ده جزا
 این زمین از حلم حق دارد اثر
 تا نجاست برد و گلها داد بر
 تا بپوشد او پلیدیهای ما
 در عوض بر روید از وی غنچه‌ها
 پس چو کافر دید کاو در داد و جود
 کمتر و بی‌مایه تر از خاک بود
 از وجود او گل و میوه نرست
 جز فساد جمله پاکیها نجست
 گفت واپس رفته‌ام من در ذهاب
 حسرتا یا لیتنی کنت تراب
 کاش از خاکی سفر نگزیدمی
 همچو خاکی دانه‌ای می‌چیدمی
 چون سفر کردم مرا راه آزمود
 زین سفر کردن ره آوردم چه بود
 ز آن همه میلش سوی خاک است کاو
 در سفر سودی نبیند پیش رو
 روی واپس کردنش آن حرص و آز
 روی در ره کردنش صدق و نیاز
 هر گیا را کش بود میل علا
 هر گیا را کش بود میل علا
 چون که گردانید سر سوی زمین
 در کمی و خشکی و نقص و غبین

How often will you say, when the lid has been raised,
 "This was not what they were thinking!"

This acceptance of your praise is from mercy: it is an indulgence,
 like the prayers of a woman suffering from a heavy period.

Her prayers are stained with blood;
 your praise is stained with assimilation and qualification.

Blood is foul, and it goes by water;
 but the inward part has impurities

¹⁸⁰⁰ Which fail not from the interior of the man of works
 except by the water of the grace of the Maker.

Would that in your bowing low in prayer you would turn your face
 and apprehend the meaning of "Glory to my Lord!"

Saying, "Oh, my prostration, like my existence, is unworthy:
 give good in return for evil!"

This earth has the mark of God's clemency,
 in that it got filth and gave flowers as the produce;

In that it covers our pollutions,
 buds grow up from it in exchange.

¹⁸⁰⁵ Therefore, when the infidel saw that in giving and lavishing
 he was meaner and poorer than the earth,

Flowers and fruit did not grow from his being;
 he sought nothing but the corruption of all purities,

He said, "I have gone backwards in course. Alas!
would that I had been earth!"

Would that I had not chosen to travel away from earthiness,
 like a clod of earth I had gathered some grain!

When I travelled, the Way tried me:
 what was the present I brought from this travelling?"

¹⁸¹⁰ It is from all that propensity of his towards earth
 that he sees before him no profit in the journey.

His turning his face back is that greed and avarice;
 his turning his face to the Way is sincerity and supplication.

Every herb that has a propensity for upwards
 is in increase and life and growth;

When it has turned its head towards the earth,
 in decrease and dryness and failure and disappointment

میل روحت چون سوی بالا بود
 در تزايد مرجعت آن جا بود
 1815 But if you are upside down, your head towards the earth,
 you are one that sinks: God loves not them that sink.

پرسیدن موسی علیه السلام از حق تعالی سر غلبه‌ی ظالمان

*How Moses, on whom be peace, asked the high God
 the secret of the predominance of the unjust.*

گفت موسی ای کریم کارساز
 ای که يك دم ذکر تو عمر دراز
 نقش کژمژ دیدم اندر آب و گل
 چون ملايك اعتراضی کرد دل
 که چه مقصود است نقشی ساختن
 و اندر او تخم فساد انداختن
 آتش ظلم و فساد افروختن
 مسجد و سجده کنان را سوختن
 1820 To set boiling the source of bloody tears
 for the sake of humble entreaties
 I know for certain that it is the essence of wisdom,
 but my aim is actual seeing and vision.
 That certainty says to me, 'keep silence';
 the craving for vision says to me, 'make a stir.'
 You have shown Your secret to the angels,
 that such honey as this is worth the sting.
 You have displayed the Light of Adam manifestly to the angels,
 the difficulties were explained.
 1825 Your Resurrection declares what is the secret of death:
 the fruits declare what is the secret of the leaves."
 The secret of blood and seed is the excellence of Man;
 after all, inferiority is antecedent to every superiority.
 The ignorant first washes the tablet,
 and then he writes the letters upon it.
 He turns the heart into blood and abject tears,
 and then He writes the mysteries upon it.

وقت شستن لوح را باید شناخت
که مر آن را دفتری خواهند ساخت

At the time of washing the tablet
one must recognise that it will be made into a book.

چون اساس خانه‌ای می‌افکنند
اولین بنیاد را بر می‌کنند

¹⁸³⁰ When they lay the foundation of a house,
they dig up the first foundation.

گل بر آرند اول از قعر زمین
تا به آخر بر کشی ماء معین

People first fetch up clay from the depths of the earth
in order that at last you may draw up *flowing water*.

از حجامت کودکان گریند زار
که نمی‌دانند ایشان سر کار

Children weep piteously at cupping,
for they know not the secret of the matter;

مرد خود زر می‌دهد حجام را
می‌نوازد نیش خون آشام را

A man, in truth, gives the cupper gold
and fondles the blood-drinking lancet.

می‌دود حمال زی بار گران
می‌رباید بار را از دیگران

The porter runs to the heavy load:
he snatches the load from others.

جنگ حمالان برای بار بین
این چنین است اجتهاد کار بین

¹⁸³⁵ Behold the struggle of the porters for the load!
Such is the endeavour of him that sees,

چون گرانیها اساس راحت است
تلخها هم پیشوای نعمت است

Inasmuch as burdens are the foundation of ease,
and bitter things, too, are the forerunners of enjoyment.

حفت الجنة بمکرو هاتنا
حفت النيران من شهواتنا

*Paradise is compassed about with the things we dislike;
the fires are compassed about with our lusts.*

تخم مایه‌ی آتشت شاخ تر است
سوخته‌ی آتش قرین کوثر است

The seed of the substance of your fire is the fresh bough;
he that is burned by the fire is the comrade of Kawthar.

هر که در زندان قرین محنتی است
آن جزای لقمه‌ای و شهوتی است

Whoever is the comrade of affliction in prison—
that is the retribution for a mouthful and a lust.

هر که در قصری قرین دولتی است
آن جزای کارزار و محنتی است

¹⁸⁴⁰ Whoever is the comrade of a high fortune in a palace—
that is the reward for some battle-field and sore trial.

هر که را دیدی به زر و سیم فرد
دان که اندر کسب کردن صبر کرد

Whomever you have seen unrivalled in gold and silver—
know that he has been patient in earning.

بی‌سبب بیند چو دیده شد گذار
تو که در حسی سبب را گوش دار

When the eye has become piercing, he sees without causes.
You who are in sense-perception, pay you heed to causes!

آن که بیرون از طبایع جان اوست
منصب خرق سببها آن اوست

He whose spirit is beyond natural properties—
to him belongs the position of power to split causes.

بی‌سبب بیند نه از آب و گیا
چشم چشمه‌ی معجزات انبیا

The eye regards the fountain of the miracles of the prophets
as without cause, not as from water and herbage.

این سبب همچون طبیب است و علیل
این سبب همچون چراغ است و فتیل

¹⁸⁴⁵ These causes are like the physician and the sick:
these causes are like the lamp and the wick.

شب چراغت را فتیل نو بتاب
پاک دان زینها چراغ آفتاب

Twist a new wick for your night-lamp;
know that the lamp of the sun transcends these things.

رو تو کهگل ساز بهر سقف خان
 سقف گردون را ز کهگل پاک دان
 اه که چون دل دار ما غم سوز شد
 خلوت شب در گذشت و روز شد
 جز به شب جلوه نباشد ماه را
 جز به درد دل مجو دل خواه را
 ترک عیسی کرده خر پرورده‌ای
 لاجرم چون خر برون پرده‌ای
 طالع عیسی است علم و معرفت
 طالع خر نیست ای تو خر صفت
 ناله‌ی خر بشنوی رحم آیدت
 پس ندانی خر خری فرمایدت
 رحم بر عیسی کن و بر خر مکن
 طبع را بر عقل خود سرور مکن
 طبع را هل تا بگرید زار زار
 تو از او بستان و وام جان گزار
 سالها خربنده بودی بس بود
 ز انکه خربنده ز خر واپس بود
 ز اخروهن مرادش نفس تست
 کاو به آخر باید و عقلت نخست
 هم مزاج خر شده ست این عقل پست
 فکرش این که چون علف آرم بدست
 آن خر عیسی مزاج دل گرفت
 در مقام عاقلان منزل گرفت
 ز انکه غالب عقل بود و خر ضعیف
 از سوار زفت گردد خر نحیف
 و ز ضعیفی عقل تو ای خر بها
 این خر پژمرده گشته ست ازدها
 این خر پژمرده گشته ست ازدها
 هم از او صحت رسد او را مهل
 چونی ای عیسای عیسی دم ز رنج
 که نبود اندر جهان بی‌مار گنج
 چونی ای عیسی ز دیدار جهود
 چونی ای یوسف ز مکار حسود
 تو شب و روز از پی این قوم غمر
 چون شب و روزی مدد بخشای عمر

Go you and make plaster for the roof of your house,
 know that the roof of the sky is undefiled by plaster.

Alas that, after our Beloved had burned our pain,
 the night-time of being alone passed away and became day!

Except at night there is no unveiling of the moon:
 except through heartache do not seek your heart's desire.

¹⁸⁵⁰ Forsaking Jesus, you have fostered the donkey:
 of necessity, like the donkey, you are outside of the curtain.

Knowledge and gnosis are the fortune of Jesus;
 they are not the fortune of the donkey, O you asinine one!

You listen to the moaning of the donkey, and pity comes over you;
 then you, know not the donkey commands you to be asinine.

Have pity on Jesus and have no pity on the donkey:
 do not make the nature lord over your intellect.

Let the nature weep sore and bitterly:
 do you take from it and pay the debt of the soul.

¹⁸⁵⁵ For years you have been the donkey's slave.
 It is enough, for the donkey's slave is behind the donkey.

The thing meant by "put them behind" is your nafs;
 for it must be last and your intellect first.

This base intellect has become of the same temperament as the ass:
 its thought is how it shall get hold of fodder.

The ass of Jesus took the temperament of the spirit:
 it took its abode in the place of the intelligent,

Because intellect was ruling, and the ass weak —
 the donkey is made lean by a strong rider

¹⁸⁶⁰ While from the weakness of your intellect, O you who have the value
 of a donkey, this worn-out donkey has become a dragon.

If through Jesus you have become heartsick,
 health too comes from him: do not leave him.

How are you as to affliction, O Jesus who has the breath of Jesus?
 For there never was in the world a treasure without a snake

How are you, O Jesus, at the sight of the Jews?
 How are you, O Joseph, in respect of the envious plotter?

Night and day for the sake of this foolish people
 you, like night and day, art a renewer of life.

چونی از صفرا بیان بی هنر چه هنر زاید ز صفرا درد سر تو همان کن که کند خورشید شرق ما نفاق و حيله و دزدی و زرق تو عسل ما سرکه در دنیا و دین دفع این صفرا بود سرکنگبین سرکه افزودیم ما قوم زحیر تو عسل بفرما کرم را وامگیر این سزید از ما چنان آمد ز ما ریگ اندر چشم چه فزاید عما آن سزد از تو آیا کحل عزیز که بیابد از تو هر ناچیز چیز ز آتش این ظالمانت دل کباب از تو جمله اهد قومی بد خطاب کان عودی در تو گر آتش زنند این جهان از عطر و ریحان آگنند تو نه آن عودی کز آتش کم شود تو نه آن روحی که اسیر غم شود عود سوزد کان عود از سوز دور باد کی حمله برد بر اصل نور ای ز تو مر آسمانها را صفا ای جفای تو نکوتر از وفا ز آنکه از عاقل جفایی گر رود از وفای جاهلان آن به بود گفت پیغمبر عداوت از خرد بهتر از مهری که از جاهل رسد	1865 Alas for those bile filled ones who are without excellence! What excellence is born from bile? Headache. Do you the same thing that the sun of the east does with hypocrisy and craft and thieving and dissimulation. You are honey, we are vinegar in this world and in religion; the removing this bile is oxymel. We folk who suffer from colic have added more and more vinegar; add more and more honey, withhold not Your bounty. This was meet in us; such issued from us: what is increased by sand in the eye? Blindness. 1870 It is proper in you, O precious eye salve, that every nothing should gain from you something. Your heart is roasted by the fire of these unrighteous men, all your appeal has been, "Guide my people!" You are a mine of aloes-wood: if they set you afire, they will fill this world with attar of roses and sweet basil. You art not that aloes-wood that is diminished by the fire: you art not that spirit that is made captive by grief. Aloes-wood burns, the mine of aloes-wood is far from burning: how should the wind assail the source of light? 1875 Oh, it is from you the heavens have purity; oh, Your unkindness is better than kindness, Because if an unkindness come from the wise it is better than the kindness of the ignorant The Prophet said, "Enmity from wisdom is better than the love that comes from a fool."
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رنجانیدن امیری خفته‌ای را که مار در دهانش رفته بود

How an Amir harassed a sleeping man into whose mouth a snake had gone.

عاقلی بر اسب می‌آمد سوار در دهان خفته‌ای می‌رفت مار آن سوار آن را بدید و می‌شتافت تا ماند مار را فرصت نیافت	A wise man was riding along a snake was going into the mouth of a man asleep. The rider saw that, and was hurrying to scare away the snake, he got no chance.
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- چون که از عقلش فراوان بد مدد
چند دیوسی قوی بر خفته زد
برد او را زخم آن دبوس سخت
زو گریزان تا به زیر يك درخت
سیب پوسیده بسی بد ریخته
گفت از این خور ای به درد آویخته
سیب چندان مر و را در خورد داد
کز دهانش باز بیرون میفتاد
بانگ میزد کای امیر آخر چرا
قصد من کردی تو نادیده جفا
- 1880 Since he had an abundant supply of intelligence,
he struck the sleeper several powerful blows with a mace.
The strokes of the hard mace
drove him in flight from him to beneath a tree.
There were many rotten apples which had dropped:
he said, "Eat of these, O you in the grip of pain!"
He gave the man so many apples to eat
that they were falling out of his mouth again.
He was crying, "O Amir, pray, why have you set on me?
What have I done to you?"
- 1885 If you have an inveterate and mortal feud with me,
strike with your sword and shed my blood at once.
Ill-omened the hour I came into your sight:
oh, happy he' that never saw your face!
Without guilt, without sin, without anything great or small--
the heretics hold not such oppression allowable.
Blood gushes from my mouth together with words.
O God, I beseech You, give him the retribution!"
Every instant he was uttering a new curse,
he kept beating him and saying, "Run in this plain."
- 1890 Blows of the mace, and the rider as the wind!
He went on running and again falling on his face.
He was full-fed and sleepy and fatigued:
his feet and face became a hundred thousand wounds.
Till nightfall he drove to and fro,
until vomiting caused by bile overtook him.
All the things he had eaten, bad or good, came up from him:
the snake shot forth from him along with what he had eaten.
When he saw the snake outside of him,
he fell on his knees before that beneficent man.
- 1895 As soon as he saw the horror of that black, ugly, big snake,
those griefs departed from him.
"Truly," said he, "you are the Gabriel of mercy, or you are God,
for you are the lord of bounty.
Oh, blessed the hour that you saw me:
I was dead, you have given me new life.
- گر ترا ز اصل است با جانم ستیز
تیغ زن يك بارگی خونم بریز
شوم ساعت که شدم بر تو پدید
ای خنك آن را که روی تو ندید
بی جنایت بی گنه بی بیش و کم
ملحدان جایز ندارند این ستم
می جهد خون از دهانم با سخن
ای خدا آخر مکافاتش تو کن
هر زمان می گفت او نفرین نو
اوش می زد کاندرا این صحرا بدو
زخم دبوس و سوار همچو باد
می دوید و باز در رو میفتاد
ممتلی و خوابناک و سست بد
پا و رویش صد هزاران زخم شد
تا شبانگه می کشید و می گشاد
تا ز صفرا قی شدن بر وی فتاد
زو بر آمد خورده ها زشت و نکو
مار با آن خورده بیرون جست از او
چون بدید از خود برون آن مار را
سجده آورد آن نکو کردار را
سهم آن مار سیاه زشت زفت
چون بدید آن دردها از وی برفت
گفت خود تو جبریل رحمتی
یا خدایی که ولی نعمتی
ای مبارک ساعتی که دیدی ام
مرده بودم جان نو بخشیدی ام

تو مرا جویان مثال مادران
 من گریزان از تو مانند خران
 خر گریزد از خداوند از خری
 صاحبش در پی ز نیکو گوهری
 نه از پی سود و زیان می جویدش
 لیک تا در گرگش ندرد یا ددش
 ای خنک آن را که ببند روی تو
 یا در افتد ناگهان در کوی تو
 ای روان پاک بستوده ترا
 چند گفتم ژاژ و بی هوده ترا
 ای خداوند و شهنشاه و امیر
 من نگفتم جهل من گفت آن مگیر
 شمه‌ای زین حال اگر دانستی
 گفتن بی هوده کی تانستی
 بس ثنایت گفتمی ای خوش خصال
 گر مرا يك رمز می‌گفتی ز حال
 لیک خامش کرده می‌آشوفتی
 خامشانه بر سرم می‌کوفتی
 شد سرم کالیوه عقل از سر بجست
 خاصه این سر را که مغزش کمتر است
 عفو کن ای خوب روی خوب کار
 آن چه گفتم از جنون اندر گذار
 گفت اگر من گفتمی رمزی از آن
 زهره‌ی تو آب گشتی آن زمان
 گر ترا من گفتمی اوصاف مار
 ترس از جاننت بر آوردی دمار
 مصطفی فرمود اگر گویم به راست
 شرح آن دشمن که در جان شماست
 زهره‌های پر دلان هم بر درد
 نه رود ره نه غم کاری خورد
 نه دلش را تاب ماند در نیاز
 نه تنش را قوت روزه و نماز
 همچو موشی پیش گربه لا شود
 همچو بره پیش گرگ از جا رود
 اندر او نه حيله ماند نه روش
 پس کنم ناگفته تان من پرورش

You seeking me like mothers;
 I fleeing from you like asses.

The donkey flees from his master because of donkey nature;
 his owner after because of good-nature.

¹⁹⁰⁰ He seeks him, not on account of profit or loss,
 but in order that a wolf or wild beast may not tear him.

Oh, happy he that espies your face
 or suddenly lights upon your abode.

O you whom the pure spirit hath praised,
 how many foolish and idle words have I spoken to you!

O lord and emperor and Amir, I spoke not, my folly spoke:
 do not punish that.

If I had known a little of this matter,
 how could I have spoken foolish words?

¹⁹⁰⁵ I should have spoken much praise of you, O man of good qualities,
 if you had given me a single hint as to the case;

But you, keeping silence, showed perturbation
 and silently continued to beat me on the head.

My head became dizzy; the wits flew out of my head—
 especially as this head has little brain.

Pardon, O man of goodly countenance and goodly behaviour:
 let pass that which I said in frenzy.”

He answered, “If I had uttered a hint of it,
 your gall would instantly have turned to water

¹⁹¹⁰ Had I told you the qualities of the snake,
 terror would have made you give up the ghost.”

Mustafa said, ‘ If I should tell correctly
 the description of the enemy which is in your souls,

The gall-bladders even of courageous men would burst:
 he would neither go his way nor care for any work.

Neither would there remain to his heart endurance in supplication,
 nor to his body strength for fasting and prayer.

He would become nothing as a mouse before a cat;
 he would be distraught as a lamb before a wolf.

¹⁹¹⁵ No power to plan or move would remain in him:
 therefore I tend you without speaking.

همچو بو بکر ربابی تن ز نم
 دست چون داود در آهن ز نم
 تا محال از دست من حالی شود
 مرغ پر برکنده را بالی شود
 چون یَدُ اللَّهِ فَوْقَ أَيْدِيهِمْ بود
 دست ما را دست خود فرمود احد
 پس مرا دست دراز آمد یقین
 بر گذشته ز آسمان هفتمین
 دست من بنمود بر گردون هنر
 مقریا بر خوان که انشقَّ القمر
 این صفت هم بهر ضعف عقلاست
 با ضعیفان شرح قدرت کی رواست
 خود بدانی چون بر آری سر ز خواب
 ختم شد و الله أعلم بالصواب
 مر ترا نه قوت خوردن بدی
 نه ره و پروای قی کردن بدی
 می شنیدم فحش و خر می راندم
 رب یسر زیر لب می خواندم
 از سبب گفتن مرا دستور نه
 ترك تو گفتن مرا مقذور نه
 هر زمان می گفتم از درد درون
 اهد قومي انهم لا يعلمون
 سجده ها می کرد آن رسته ز رنج
 کای سعادت ای مرا اقبال و گنج
 از خدا یابی جزاها ای شریف
 قوت شکر ندارد این ضعیف
 شکر حق گوید ترا ای پیشوا
 آن لب و چانه ندارم و آن نوا
 دشمنی عاقلان زین سان بود
 زهر ایشان ابتهاج جان بود
 دوستی ابله بود رنج و ضلال
 این حکایت بشنو از بهر مثال

I am mute, like Bu Bakr-i Rababi;
 I handle the iron, like David,

So that by my hand the impossible is brought to pass,
 and wings are restored to the bird whose plumes were torn away.

Since there is *the hand of God is above their hands*,
 the One has declared our hand to be His hand.

Therefore mine is surely a long hand
 that has passed beyond the Seventh Heaven.

¹⁹²⁰ My hand showed cunning upon the sky: O teacher of the Qur'an,
 recite the *moon hath been cleft asunder*.'

This characteristic, moreover, is on account of the weakness of understandings:
 how is it possible to explain the omnipotence to the weak?

You will surely know when you lift your head from sleep.
 It is the end, and *God knows best* what is right.

"You would not have been able to eat,
 nor would you have been capable of vomiting or cared.

I heard abuse and went on with my work;
 I kept repeating under my lip, 'O Lord, *make easy!*'

¹⁹²⁵ I had not permission to speak of the cause,
 and I had not power to abandon you.

From the grief in my heart I was saying continually,
 '*Guide my people; truly, they know not*.'

The man that had been delivered from woe was falling on his knees
 and saying, "O my bliss, O my fortune and treasure,

You will get rewards from God, O noble one;
 this weakling has not the power to thank you.

God will say thanks to you, O leader;
 I have not the lips and the chin and the voice for that."

¹⁹³⁰ Of this fashion is the enmity of the wise:
 their poison is gladness to the soul.

The friendship of the fool is woe and perdition:
 hear this tale as a parable.

اعتماد کردن بر تملق و وفای خرس

On putting trust in the false friendship and good faith of the bear

اژدهایی خرس را در می‌کشید شیر مردی رفت و فریادش رسید	A dragon was pulling a bear; a valiant man went and rescued it.
شیر مردانند در عالم مدد آن زمان کافغان مظلومان رسد	The valiant men are a help in the world when the wail of the oppressed reaches.
بانگ مظلومان ز هر جا بشنوند آن طرف چون رحمت حق می‌دوند	From every quarter they hear the cry of the oppressed and run in that direction, like the mercy of God.
آن ستونهای خللهای جهان آن طبیبان مرضهای نهان	¹⁹³⁵ Those buttresses for the breaches of the world, those physicians for hidden maladies,
محض مهر و داوری و رحمتند همچو حق بی‌علت و بی‌رشوتند	Are pure love and justice and mercy; even as God, they are flawless and uncorrupted.
این چه یاری می‌کنی يك بارگیش گوید از بهر غم و بی‌چارگیش	“Why do you give him this aid all at once?” he says, “On account of his grief and helplessness.”
مهربانی شد شکار شیر مرد در جهان دارو نجوید غیر درد	Loving kindness is fallen a prey to the valiant man, medicine seeks nothing in the world but the pain.
هر کجا دردی دوا آن جا رود هر کجا پستی است آب آن جا دود	Wherever a pain is, the remedy goes there: wherever lowland is, the water runs there.
آب رحمت بایدت رو پست شو و آن گهان خور خمر رحمت مست شو	¹⁹⁴⁰ If thou want the water of mercy, go, become lowly, and then drink the wine of mercy and become drunk.
رحمت اندر رحمت آمد تا به سر بر یکی رحمت فرومای ای پسر	Mercy upon mercy comes up to the head; do not come down to a single mercy, O son!
چرخ را در زیر پا آر ای شجاع بشنو از فوق فلك بانگ سماع	Bring the sky under your feet, O brave one! Hear from above the firmament the noise of the music!
پنبه‌ی وسواس بیرون کن ز گوش تا به گوشت آید از گردون خروش	Put out of your ear the cotton of evil suggestion that the cries from heaven may come into your ear.
پاك كن دو چشم را از موی عیب تا ببینی باغ و سروستان غیب	Purge your two eyes from the hair of defect, that you may behold the garden and cypress-plot of the world unseen.
دفع کن از مغز و از بینی زکام تا که ریح الله در آید در مشام	¹⁹⁴⁵ Eject the phlegm from your brain and nose that the <i>wind of God</i> may come into the centres of your sense of smell.
هیچ مگذار از تب و صفرا اثر تا بیابی از جهان طعم شکر	Do not leave any trace of fever and bile that you may get from the world the taste of sugar.
داروی مردی کن و عنین میوی تا برون آیند صد گون خوب روی	Cure your manliness; don't be impotent, so that a hundred beautiful ladies will want you.

کنده‌ی تن را ز پای جان بکن تا کند جولان به گرد آن چمن	Tear the fetter, which is the body, from the foot of your soul, so that it may race round the arena.
غل بخل از دست و گردن دور کن بخت نو دریا ب در چرخ کهن	Take off the shackle of avarice from your hands and neck: seize a new fortune in the old heaven.
ور نمی‌تانی به کعبه‌ی لطف پر ¹⁹⁵⁰ عرضه کن بی‌چارگی بر چاره‌گر زاری و گریه قوی سرمایه‌ای است رحمت کلی قوی‌تر دایه‌ای است	And if you art unable fly to the Ka`ba of grace: lay your helplessness before the Helper. Lamentation and weeping are mighty stock-in-trade; the Universal Mercy is the mightiest nurse.
دایه و مادر بهانه جو بود تا که کی آن طفل او گریان شود طفل حاجات شما را آفرید تا بنالید و شود شیرش پدید	The nurse and mother seeks a pretext: when her child will begin to weep. He created the child, your wants, in order that it might moan and that milk might be produced for it.
گفت ادْعُوا اللَّهَ بی‌زاری مباش تا بجوشد شیرهای مهرهاش	He said, "Call upon God!" Do not refrain not from lamentation, in order that the milk of His loving kindnesses may flow.
هوی هوی باد و شیر افشان ابر ¹⁹⁵⁵ در غم مانند يك ساعت تو صبر في السَّمَاءِ رِزْقُكُمْ بيشنیده‌ای اندر این پستی چه بر چفسیده‌ای	The howling of the wind and the pouring forth of milk from the cloud are for care of us: patience one moment! Have not you heard "in the sky is your daily bread"? Why have you stuck to this low place?
ترس و نومیدیت دان آواز غول می‌کشد گوش تو تا قعر سفلو هر ندایی که ترا بالا کشید آن ندا می‌دان که از بالا رسید	Deem your fear and despair to be the voice of the ghoul drawing your ear to the abyss of degradation. Every call that draws you upward— know that that call has come from on high.
هر ندایی که ترا حرص آورد بانگ گرگی دان که او مردم درد	Every call that excites greed in you— know that it is the howl of the wolf which tears men.
این بلندی نیست از روی مکان ¹⁹⁶⁰ این بلندیهاست سوی عقل و جان هر سبب بالاتر آمد از اثر سنگ و آهن فایق آمد بر شرر	This height is not in respect of position; these "heights" are towards mind and spirit. Every cause is higher than the effect: the stone and iron are superior to the sparks.
آن فلانی فوق آن سرکش نشست گر چه در صورت به پهلویش نشست فوقی آن جاست از روی شرف جای دور از صدر باشد مستخف	Such and such a person is seated above that one who lifts up his head so haughtily, though in appearance he is seated beside him. The superiority of that place is in respect of nobility; the place far from the seat of honour is held in slight regard.
سنگ و آهن زین جهت که سابق است در عمل فوقی این دو لایق است	Forasmuch as the stone and iron are prior in action, the superiority of these two is proper;
و آن شرر از روی مقصودی خویش ¹⁹⁶⁵ ز آهن و سنگ است زین رو پیش و بیش	But those sparks, in respect of their being the final cause, are from this point of view far in front of the iron and stone.

سنگ و آهن اول و پایان شرر
 لیک این هر دو تنند و جان شرر
 آن شرر گر در زمان واپس تر است
 در صفت از سنگ و آهن برتر است
 در زمان شاخ از ثمر سابق تر است
 در هنر از شاخ او فایق تر است
 چون که مقصود از شجر آمد ثمر
 پس ثمر اول بود و آخر شجر
 خرس چون فریاد کرد از اژدها
 شیر مردی کرد از چنگش جدا
 حیلت و مردی بهم دادند پشت
 اژدها را او بدین قوت بکشت
 اژدها را هست قوت حیلہ نیست
 نیز فوق حیلہی تو حیلہای است
 حیلہی خود را چو دیدی باز رو
 کز کجا آمد سوی آغاز رو
 هر چه در پستی است آمد از علا
 چشم را سوی بلندی نه هلا
 روشنی بخشد نظر اندر علی
 گر چه اول خیرگی آرد بلی
 چشم را در روشنایی خوی کن
 گر نه خفاشی نظر آن سوی کن
 عاقبت بینی نشان نور تست
 شهوت حالی حقیقت گور تست
 عاقبت بینی که صد بازی بدید
 مثل آن نبود که یک بازی شنید
 ز آن یکی بازی چنان مغرور شد
 کز تکبر ز اوستادان دور شد
 سامری وار آن هنر در خود چو دید
 او ز موسی از تکبر سر کشید
 او ز موسی آن هنر آموخته
 وز معلم چشم را بر دوخته
 لاجرم موسی دگر بازی نمود
 تا که آن بازی و جانش را ربود
 ای بسا دانش که اندر سر دود
 تا شود سرور بدان خود سر رود

The stone and iron are first; and the sparks last;
 but these two are the body, and the sparks are the soul.

If those sparks are posterior in time,
 in quality they are higher than the stone and iron.

The bough is prior to the fruit in time;
 it is superior to the bough in excellence.

Since the fruit is the final cause of the tree,
 it follows that the fruit is first, the tree last.

¹⁹⁷⁰ When the bear cried out for help against the dragon,
 a valiant man rescued it from the claws.

Cunning and courage gave support to each other:
 by this strength he slew the dragon.

The dragon has strength it has not cunning;
 again, there is a cunning above your cunning.

When you have regarded your own cunning,
 go back from where it came: go to the origin.

Whatever is below has come from above:
 come on, turn your eye towards the height.

¹⁹⁷⁵ Looking aloft gives light;
 though at first it produces bewilderment as a trial

Accustom your eye to the light;
 if you are not a bat, look in that direction.

Vision of the end is the sign of your light;
 the lust of the moment is in truth your grave.

The man with vision of the end, who has seen a hundred artifices,
 is not like him that has heard of one artifice,

He has been so befooled by that one artifice
 that in his pride he has become alienated from the masters

¹⁹⁸⁰ Like Samiri, when he has seen in himself that skill,
 through pride he has rebelled against Moses.

He has learned that skill from Moses
 and closed his eyes to his teacher.

Moses, of course, exhibited another artifice,
 so that it swept away that artifice and his life.

Oh, many is the knowledge that runs in the head
 that he should become eminent—in truth, through that his head goes.

سر نخواهی که رود تو پای باش در پناه قطب صاحب رای باش	If you do not wish your head to be lost, be a foot: be under the protection of the Qutub who is possessed of discernment.
گر چه شاهی خویش فوق او مبین گر چه شهدی جز نبات او مچین	¹⁹⁸⁵ Though you are a king, do not deem yourself above him: though you be honey, gather nothing but his sugar-cane.
فکر تو نقش است و فکر اوست جان نقد تو قلب است و نقد اوست کان	Your thought is the outward form, and his thought is the soul: your coin is false, and his coin is the mine.
او تویی خود را بجو در اوی او کو و کو گو فاخته شو سوی او	You are he: seek yourself in his "he". Say coo, coo: become a dove towards him.
ور نخواهی خدمت ابنای جنس در دهان اژدهایی همچو خرس	And if you are unwilling to serve the men of kind, you are in the dragon's mouth, like the bear.
بو که استادی رهند مر ترا و ز خطر بیرون کشاند مر ترا	It may be that a Master will deliver you and pull you out of danger.
ارزی می کن چو زورت نیست هین چون که کوری سر مکش از راه بین	¹⁹⁹⁰ As you have no strength, keep making a lamentation; since you are blind, take care, do not turn your head away from him that sees the road.
تو کم از خرسی نمی نالی ز درد خرس رست از درد چون فریاد کرد	You are less than the bear, you are not wailing at the pain. The bear was freed from pain when it made an outcry.
ای خدا این سنگ دل را موم کن نالهی ما را خوش و مرحوم کن	O God, make our stony hearts wax; make our wailing sweet and an object of mercy!

گفتن نابینای سائل که دو کوری دارم

How a sightless beggar said, "I have two types of blindness."

بود کوری کاو همی گفت الامان من دو کوری دارم ای اهل زمان	There was a blind man who used to say, "Pity! I have two forms of blindness, O people of the time.
پس دو باره رحمتم آرید هان چون دو کوری دارم و من در میان	Therefore, listen, show me twice as much compassion, since I have two forms of blindness, and I between.
گفت يك کوریت می بینیم ما آن دگر کوری چه باشد وانما	¹⁹⁹⁵ "We see one type of your blindness: what may the other blindness be? Explain."
گفت زشت آوازم و ناخوش نوا زشت آوازی و کوری شد دوتا	He answered, " I have an ugly voice and displeasing tones: ugliness of voice and blindness are double.
بانگ زشتم مایهی غم می شود مهر خلق از بانگ من کم می شود	My ugly cry becomes the source of annoyance: the people's love is lessened by my cry.
زشت آوازم به هر جا که رود مایهی خشم و غم و کین می شود	Wherever my ugly voice goes, it becomes the source of anger and annoyance and hatred.

بر دو کوری رحم را دوتا کنید
 این چنین ناگنج را گنجا کنید
 زشتی آواز کم شد زین گله
 خلق شد بر وی به رحمت يك دله
 کرد نیکو چون بگفت او راز را
 لطف آواز دلش آواز را
 و انکه آواز دلش هم بد بود
 آن سه کوری دوری سرمد بود
 ليک و هابان که بی علت دهند
 بو که دستی بر سر زشتش نهند
 چون که آوازش خوش و مظلوم شد
 زو دل سنگین دلان چون موم شد
 ناله‌ی کافر چو زشت است و شهيق
 ز آن نمی‌گردد اجابت را رفیق
 احسوا بر زشت آواز آمده ست
 کاو ز خون خلق چون سگ بود مست
 چون که ناله‌ی خرس رحمت کش بود
 ناله‌ات نبود چنین ناخوش بود
 دان که با یوسف تو گرگی کرده‌ای
 یاز خون بی‌گناهی خورده‌ای
 توبه کن و ز خورده استقراغ کن
 ور جراحت کهنه شد رو داغ کن

Double your compassion for two forms of blindness :
 make room for one who gets so little room.”

²⁰⁰⁰ The ugliness of voice was diminished by this plaint:
 the people became of one mind in compassion for him.

When he had told the secret, his voice was made beautiful
 by the graciousness of the voice of his heart ;

But that one whose heart's voice also is bad--
 those three forms of blindness are banishment everlasting

Yet it may be that the bounteous, who give without cause,
 will lay a hand upon his ugly head.

Since his voice became sweet and pitiable,
 the hearts of the stony-hearted were made as wax .

²⁰⁰⁵ Inasmuch as the infidel's lament is ugly and braying,
 for that it meets with no response.

“Be silent” has come down against the ugly-voiced,
 for he was drunken with the people's blood, like a dog

Inasmuch as the lament of the bear attracts compassion,
 your lament is not like this, is displeasing,

Know that you have behaved with wolfishness to Joseph,
 or have drunk of the blood of an innocent.

Repent, and empty yourself of what you have drunk;
 and if your wound is old, go, cauterize.

تتمه‌ی حکایت خرس و آن ابله که بر وفای او اعتماد کرده بود

Continuation of the story of the bear and of the fool who had put trust in its good faith.

خرس هم از اژدها چون وارheid
 و آن کرم ز آن مرد مردانه بدید
 چون سگ اصحاب کهف آن خرس زار
 شد ملازم در پی آن بردبار
 آن مسلمان سر نهاد از خستگی
 خرس حارس گشت از دل بستگی
 آن یکی بگذشت و گفتش حال چیست
 ای برادر مر ترا این خرس کیست

²⁰¹⁰ The bear, too, when it was delivered from the dragon
 and received such kindness from that brave man

Like the dog of the Men of the Cave, that poor bear
 became an attendant at the heels of him that bore the burden.

That Moslem, from fatigue, laid down his head;
 the bear, from devotion, became guard.

A certain man passed by and said to him,
 “What has happened? O brother, who is this bear to you?”

قصه واگفت و حدیث ازدها گفت بر خرسی منه دل ابلها	He recounted the adventure, and the story of the dragon. The other said, "Do not set your heart on a bear, O fool!
دوستی ابله بتر از دشمنی است او بهر حيله كه دانی راندنی است	²⁰¹⁵ The friendship of a fool is worse than enmity: it ought to be driven away by every means you know."
گفت و الله از حسودی گفت این ور نه خرسی چه نگری این مهر بین	He said, "By God, he has said this from envy; otherwise, "Why do you look at the bearishness? Behold this affection!"
گفت مهر ابلهان عشوده است این حسودی من از مهرش به است	"The affection of fools," said the other, "is beguiling; this envy of mine is better than its affection.
هی بیا با من بران این خرس را خرس را مگزین مهل هم جنس را	Hey, come with me and drive away this bear: do not choose the bear, do not forsake one of your own kind!"
گفت رو رو کار خود کن ای حسود گفت کارم این بد و رزقت نبود	"Go, go," said he, " mind your own business, O envious man!" Said the other, "This was my business, and it was not your fortune.
من کم از خرسی نباشم ای شریف ترك او كن تا منت باشم حریف	²⁰²⁰ I am not less than a bear, O noble sir: abandon it, in order that I may be your comrade.
بر تو دل می لرزدم ز اندیشه ای با چنین خرسی مرو در بیشه ای	My heart is trembling with anxiety for you: do not go into a forest with a bear like this.
این دلم هرگز نلرزد از گراف نور حق است این نه دعوی و نه لاف	This heart of mine has never trembled in vain; this is the Light of God, not pretence or idle brag.
مومن بنظر بنور الله شده هان و هان بگریز از این آتشکده	I am the true believer who has become seeing by the Light of God. Beware and beware! Flee from this fire-temple!"
این همه گفت و به گوشش در نرفت بد گمانی مرد را سدی است زفت	He said all this, and it entered not his ear: suspicion is a thick barrier to a man.
دست او بگرفت و دست از وی کشید گفت رفتم چون نه ای یار رشید	²⁰²⁵ He took his hand, and he withdrew his hand from him. The other said, "I will go, since you are not a well-guided friend."
گفت رو بر من تو غم خواره مباش بو الفضولا معرفت کمتر تراش	"Go," cried he; "be not troubled for me; don't carve so much wisdom, O meddling one!"
باز گفتش من عدوی تو نیام لطف باشد گر بیایی در پیام	He answered him, "I am not your enemy: it would be a kindness if you would come after me."
گفت خوابستم مرا بگذار و رو گفت آخر یار را منقاد شو	"I am sleepy," said he; "let me alone, go!" He replied, "Pray, give in to your friend,
تا بخسبی در پناه عاقلی در جوار دوستی صاحب دلی	So that you may sleep under the safeguard of a sage, under the protection of one loved, a man of heart."
در خیال افتاد مرد از جد او خشمگین شد زود گردانید رو	²⁰³⁰ The man was thrown by his earnestness into a fancy: he became angry and quickly averted his face,
کاین مگر قصد من آمد خونی است یا طمع دارد گدا و تونی است	Thinking, "Perhaps this man has come to attack me—he is a murderer; or he has hope—he is a beggar and a tout;

یا گرو بسته ست با یاران بدین
 که بترساند مرا زین هم نشین
 خود نیامد هیچ از خبث سرش
 يك گمان نيك اندر خاطرش
 ظن نیکش جملگی بر خرس بود
 او مگر مر خرس را هم جنس بود
 عاقلی را از سگی تهمت نهاد
 خرس را دانست اهل مهر و داد

Or he has waded with his friends
 that he will make me afraid of this companion.”

From the wickedness of his heart,
 not one good surmise came into his thoughts at all.

His good opinions were wholly for the bear:
 to be sure, he was of the same kind as the bear.

²⁰³⁵ Through currihness, he suspected a sage
 and deemed a bear affectionate and just.

گفتن موسی علیه السلام گوساله پرست را که آن خیال اندیشی و حزم تو کجاست

*How Moses, on whom be peace, said to one who worshipped the calf,
 “Where is Your vain skepticism and precaution?”*

گفت موسی با یکی مست خیال
 کای بد اندیش از شقاوت وز ضلال
 صد گمانت بود در پیغمبریم
 با چنین برهان و این خلق کریم
 صد هزاران معجزه دیدی ز من
 صد خیالت میفزود و شک و ظن
 از خیال و وسوسه تنگ آمدی
 طعن بر پیغمبری ام میزدی
 گرد از دریا بر آوردم عیان
 تا رهیدیت از شر فرعونیان
 ز آسمان چل سال کاسه و خوان رسید
 وز دعایم جویی از سنگی دوید
 این و صد چندین و چندین گرم و سرد
 از تو ای سرد آن توهم کم نکرد
 بانگ زد گوساله ای از جادویی
 سجده کردی که خدای من تویی
 آن توهمها را سیلاب برد
 زیرکی باردت را خواب برد
 چون نبودی بد گمان در حق او
 چون نهادی سر چنان ای زشت رو
 چون خیالت نامد از تزویر او
 وز فساد سحر احمق گیر او

Moses said to one drunken with fancy, “O you
 who thinks evil because of your unblessed condition and perdition,

You have had a hundred suspicions concerning my prophet-hood,
 notwithstanding these proofs and this noble nature.

You have seen from me hundreds of thousands of miracles,
 a hundred fancies and doubts and opinions were growing in you.

You wert sorely pressed by fancy and devilish suggestion,
 you were sneering at my prophethood.

²⁰⁴⁰ I raised up dust from the sea before your eyes, so that you
 might be delivered from the wickedness of the people of Pharaoh.

During forty years the platter and tray came from heaven,
 and at my prayer the river ran from a rock.

These and a hundred times as many, and all these diverse,
 did not make that vain imagination fade away from you, O cold man!

Through sorcery a calf lowed;
 you bowed down to worship, saying, “You are my God.”

Those imaginations were swept away by a flood,
 and your silly shrewdness went to sleep.

²⁰⁴⁵ How were you not suspicious in regard to him?
 Why did you lay your head like that, O ugly one?

How did no idea come to you of his imposition
 and of the corruptness of his fool-catching magic?

سامریی خود که باشد ای سگان
 که خدایی بر تراشد در جهان
 چون در این تزویر او یکدل شدی
 وز همه اشکالها عاطل شدی
 گاو می‌شاید خدایی را به لاف
 در رسولی‌ام تو چون کردی خلاف
 پیش گاوی سجده کردی از خری
 گشت عقلت صید سحر سامری
 چشم زدیدی ز نور ذو الجلال
 اینت جهل وافر و عین ضلال
 شه بر آن عقل و گزینش که تراست
 چون تو کان جهل را کشتن سزاست
 گاو زرین بانگ کرد آخر چه گفت
 کاحمقان را این همه رغبت شگفت
 ز آن عجیتر دیده‌اید از من بسی
 لیک حق را کی پذیرد هر خسی
 باطلان را چه رباید باطلی
 عاطلان را چه خوش آید عاطلی
 ز آنکه هر جنسی رباید جنس خود
 گاو سوی شیر نر کی رو نهد
 گرگ بر یوسف کجا عشق آورد
 جز مگر از مکر تا او را خورد
 جز مگر از مکر تا او را خورد
 چون سگ کهف از بنی آدم شود
 چون ابو بکر از محمد برد بو
 گفت هذا لیس وجه کاذب
 چون نبد بو جهل از اصحاب درد
 دید صد شق قمر باور نکرد
 دردمندی کش ز بام افتاد طشت
 زو نهان کردیم حق پنهان نگشت
 و آنکه او جاهل بد از دردش بعید
 چند بنمودند و او آن را ندید
 آینه‌ی دل صاف باید تا در او
 و اشناسی صورت زشت از نکو

Who, indeed, is a Samiri, O ye curs,
 that he should hew up a God in the world?
 How did you become of one mind as to this imposture of his,
 and become devoid of all perplexities?
 Is a cow worthy to be deified on a vain boast,
 a hundred disputes as to the prophetic mission of one like me?
 2050 Through asinine dullness you did cast yourself down in worship
 before a cow; your understanding fell a prey to Samiri's magic.
 You did steal your eye away from the Light of the *Glorious*:
 here is plenteous folly for you and the essence of damnation!
 Fie upon such an understanding and choice as you have!
 It was fitting to kill a mine of foolishness like you.
 The golden calf uttered a cry; what did it say,
 that all this desire blossomed in the fools?
 You have seen from me many a thing more wonderful than that,
 but how should every rascal accept God?
 2055 What carries away worthless folk? Worthlessness.
 What pleases futile folk? Futility,
 Because every kind is carried away by its own kind:
 how should the ox turn its face towards the fierce lion?
 How should the wolf bear love for Joseph,
 unless, perchance, through cunning, in order to devour him?
 When it is delivered from wolfness, it will become familiar;
 like the dog of the Cave, it will become one of the sons of Adam.
 When Abu Bakr smelt Mohammed, he said,
 "This is not a face that lies,"
 2060 Since Bu Jahl was not of those in sympathy,
 he saw a hundred *splittings of the moon*, and believed not.
 The sorrowful, whose bowl has fallen from the roof—
 we hide the Truth from him, it does not become hid;
 While he that is ignorant and a stranger to His sorrow—
 how often has it been shown, and he has not seen it!
 The mirror of the heart must be clear,
 in order that you may know therein the ugly form from the beautiful.

ترك گفتن آن مرد ناصح بعد از مبالغه‌ی پند مغرور خرس را

*How the man of sincere counsel, after having done his utmost in admonition,
took leave of him who was deluded by the bear.*

- آن مسلمان ترك ابله كرد و تفت
زير لب لاحول‌گويان باز رفت
گفت چون از جد و پندم وز جدال²⁰⁶⁵
در دل او بيش مي‌زايد خيال
پس ره پند و نصيحت بسته شد
امر اَعْرَضَ عَنْهُمْ پيوسته شد
چون دوايت مي‌فزايد درد پس
چون دوايت مي‌فزايد درد پس
چون كه اعمى طالب حق آمده ست
بهر فقر او را نشايد سينه خست
تو حريصي بر رشاد مهتران
تا بياموزند عام از سروران
احمدا ديدى كه قومى از ملوك²⁰⁷⁰
مستمع گشتند گشتى خوش كه بوك
اين رئيسان يار دين گردند خوش
بر عرب اينها سرند و بر حبش
بگذرد اين صيت از بصره و تيوك
ز انكه الناس على دين الملوك
زين سبب تو از ضرير مهتدى
رو بگردانيدى و تنگ آمدى
رو بگردانيدى و تنگ آمدى
تو ز يارانى و وقت تو فراخ
مزدحم مي‌گرديم در وقت تنگ²⁰⁷⁵
اين نصيحت مي‌كنم نه از خشم و جنگ
احمدا نزد خدا اين يك ضرير
بهتر از صد قيصر است و صد وزير
ياد الناس معادن هين بيار
معدنى باشد فزون از صد هزار
معدن لعل و عقيق مكننس
بهتر است از صد هزاران كان مس
احمدا اينجا ندارد مال سود
سينه بايد پر ز عشق و درد و دود
- That Moslem left the foolish man
and quickly, saying *La hawl* under his lip, went back.
He said, "Inasmuch as from my earnestness in admonition
and from disputing, vain fancies are being born in his mind more,
Therefore the road of admonition and counsel has become barred:
the command, 'Turn aside from them,' has arrived."
When your remedy increases the disease,
then tell your story to one that seeks. Read 'Abasa :
'As the *blind man* has come seeking the Truth,
it is not proper to wound his breast on account of his poverty.
You art eager for the great ones to take the right way,
in order that the common folk may learn from the rulers.
O Ahmad, you have seen that a company of princes
have become ready to listen, and you are pleased that, maybe,
These chieftains will become good friends of the Religion;
they are lords over the Arabs and the Abyssinians,
The fame of this will pass beyond Basra and Tabuk,
since *people follow the religion of their kings.*
For this cause you have averted your face from the *blind man*
that was led into the right way, and have become vexed,
Saying, this gathering seldom falls out so opportunely,
you are one of my friends, and your time is ample.
You are urgent with me at an inconvenient time.
I give you this admonition, not in anger and strife.'
O Ahmad, in the sight of God this one *blind man*
is better than a hundred emperors and a hundred viziers.
Take heed, remember, *Men are mines:*
one mine may be more than a hundred thousand.
The mine of lurking ruby and cornelian
is better than myriads of mines of copper.
O Ahmad, here riches have no use;
a breast is wanted, full of love and pain and sighs.

- اعمی روشن دل آمد در میند
پند او را ده که حق اوست پند
گر دو سه ابله ترا منکر شدند
تلخ کی گردی چو هستی کان قند
گر دو سه ابله ترا تهمت نهند
حق برای تو گواهی می دهد
گفت از اقرار عالم فارغم
آن که حق باشد گواه او را چه غم
گر خفاشی را ز خورشیدی خوری است
آن دلیل آمد که آن خورشید نیست
- 2080 The *blind man* of enlightened heart is come:
do not shut the door; give him counsel, for counsel is his right.
If two or three fools have disbelieved in you,
how should you be soured when you art a mine of candy?
If two or three fools impute falsehood to you,
God is giving testimony on your behalf.”
He said, “ I am unconcerned with the acknowledgment of the world:
what care hath he whose witness is God?
If a bat receives anything agreeable from a sun,
it is a proof that that is not the sun.
- 2085 The disgust of the wretched bats
is proof that I am the shining glorious sun.
If the beetle feels a desire for some rose-water,
that constitutes a proof of its not being rose-water.
If any false coin is eager for the touchstone,
uncertainty and doubt enter into its being a touchstone.
The thief wants night, not day—mark this!
I am not night, I am day, for I shine throughout the world.
I am discerning, I am exceedingly discriminating and sieve like,
so that the chaff finds no passage through me.
- 2090 I make the flour distinct from the bran,
in order to show that this is the forms, and that the souls.
I am as the scales of God in the world:
I reveal every light thing from the heavy.
A calf deems the cow God;
the ass one who is fond and that which accords with its desires’.
I am not a cow, that the calf should be fond of me;
I am not thistles that a camel should browse on me.
He supposes that he has done me an injury;
no, he has wiped away the dust from my mirror.”
- نفرت خفاشکان باشد دلیل
که منم خورشید تابان جلیل
گر گلابی را جعل راغب شود
آن دلیل ناگلابی می کند
گر شود قلبی خریدار محك
در محكى اش در آید نقص و شك
دزد شب خواهد نه روز این را بدان
شب نیام روزم که تا بم در جهان
فارقم فاروقم و غلیبروار
تا که گاه از من نمی یابد گذار
آرد را پیدا کنم من از سبوس
تا نمایم کاین نقوش است آن نفوس
من چو میزان خدایم در جهان
وانمایم هر سبك را از گران
گاو را داند خدا گوساله ای
خر خریداری و در خور کاله ای
من نه گاوم تا که گوساله م خرد
من نه خارم کاشتری از من چرد
او گمان دارد که با من جور کرد
بلکه از آیینهی من روفت گرد

تملق کردن دیوانه جالینوس را و ترسیدن جالینوس

How the madman sought to ingratiate himself with Jalinus, and how Jalinus was afraid.

گفت جالینوس با اصحاب خود مر مرا تا آن فلان دارو دهد	2095 Jalinus said to his companions, “Let give me such-and-such a medicine.”
پس بدو گفت آن یکی ای ذو فنون این دوا خواهند از بهر جنون دور از عقل تو این دیگر مگو گفت در من کرد يك دیوانه رو	Then said that person to him, “O master of sciences, this medicine is sought for madness. Far be this from your intellect! Say no more.” He replied, “A madman turned his face to me,
ساعتی در روی من خوش بنگرید چشمکم زد آستین من درید	Looked pleasantly on my face for a while, made little eyes at me, and plucked my sleeve.
گر نه جنسیت بدی در من از او کی رخ آوردی به من آن زشت رو	Had there not been in me congeniality with him, how would that ill-favoured man have turned his face towards me?
گر ندیدی جنس خود کی آمدی کی به غیر جنس خود را بر زدی	2100 Had he not seen one of his own kind, how should he have approached? How should he have thrown himself upon one of another kind? “
چون دو کس بر هم زند بی هیچ شك در میانشان هست قدر مشترك	When two persons come into touch with each other, without any doubt there is something in common between them.
کی پرد مرغی مگر با جنس خود صحبت ناجنس گور است و لحد	How should a bird fly except with its own kind? The society of the uncongenial is the grave and the tomb.

سبب پریدن و چریدن مرغی با مرغی که جنس او نبود

The cause of a bird's flying and feeding with a bird that is not of its own kind.

آن حکیمی گفت دیدم هم تکی در بیابان زاغ را با لکلکی	Said a certain sage, “I saw a crow running about with a stork”
در عجب ماندم بجستم حالشان تا چه قدر مشترك یابم نشان	I marvelled long, and I investigated their case, in order that I might find the clue what it was that they had in common.
چون شدم نزدیک، من حیران و دنگ خود بدیدم هر دوان بودند لنگ	2105 When, amazed and bewildered, I approached them, indeed I saw that both of them were lame.”
خاصه شهبازی که او عرشی بود با یکی جغدی که او فرشی بود	In particular, a royal falcon, which is of the highest heaven, with an owl, which is of the low earth?
آن یکی خورشید علیین بود وین دگر خفاش کز سجین بود	That one is the sun of while the other is a bat which belongs to Sijjin.

آن یکی نوری ز هر عیبی بری
وین یکی کوری گدای هر دری

آن یکی ماهی که بر پروین زند
وین یکی کرمی که در سرگین زید

آن یکی یوسف رخی عیسی نفس
وین یکی گرگی و یا خر با جرس

آن یکی پران شده در لا مکان
وین یکی در کاهدان همچون سگان

با زبان معنوی گل با جعل
این همی گوید که ای گنده بغل

گر گریزانی ز گلشن بی گمان
هست آن نفرت کمال گلستان

غیرت من بر سر تو دور باش
می زند کای خس از اینجا دور باش

ور بیامیزی تو با من ای دنی
این گمان آید که از کان منی

بلبلان را جای می زبید چمن
مر جعل را در چمین خوشتر وطن

حق مرا چون از پلیدی پاک داشت
چون سزد بر من پلیدی را گماشت

یک رگم ز ایشان بد و آن را برید
در من آن بد رگ کجا خواهد رسید

یک نشان آدم آن بود از ازل
که ملایک سر نهندش از محل

یک نشان دیگر آن که آن بلیس
نهندش سر که منم شاه و رئیس

پس اگر ابلیس هم ساجد شدی
او نبودی آدم او غیری بدی

هم سجود هر ملک میزان اوست
هم جحود آن عدو برهان اوست

هم گواه اوست اقرار ملک
هم گواه اوست اقرار ملک

That one is a luminary, free from every defect,
while this one is a blind man begging at every door.

That one is a moon that strikes upon the Pleiades,
while this one is a worm that cleaves to dung.

²¹¹⁰ That one has the face of a Joseph, the breath of a Jesus,
while this one is a wolf or an ass with a bell.

That one has flown to Spacelessness,
while this one is in the straw-barn, like the dogs.

With the tongue of meaning
the rose is saying to the beetle this—“O stinking,

If you art fleeing from the rose-bed,
doubtless that aversion is the perfection of the rose-garden.

My jealousy strikes you on the head with a baton,
keep far away from here, O vile one;

²¹¹⁵ For if, base wretch, you should mix with me,
it will be thought that you art of my stock.

For nightingales the garden is the proper place;
for the beetle the best home is in excrement.”

Since God has kept me pure from filth,
how were it seemly to appoint a foul one for me?

I had a vein of them. He cut it out:
how will he with the vein of evil attain unto me?

One mark of Adam from eternity was this,
that the angels should lay their heads before him, because it was his place.

²¹²⁰ Another mark was that Iblis, saying,
“I am the king and chief,” should not lay down his head before him.

But if Iblis too had become a worshipper,
he would not have been Adam: he would have been another.

At once the worship of every angel is the test of him
and the denial by that enemy is the proof of him.

At once the acknowledgment by the angels is witness for him,
and the disbelief of that petty cur is witness for him.

تتمه اعتماد آن مغرور بر تملق خرس

Conclusion of the trust of that deluded man in the fawningness of the bear.

- شخص خفت و خرس می‌راندش مگس
وز ستیز آمد مگس زو باز پس
- چند بارش راند از روی جوان
آن مگس زو باز می‌آمد دوان
- خشمگین شد با مگس خرس و برفت
بر گرفت از کوه سنگی سخت زفت
- سنگ آورد و مگس را دید باز
بر رخ خفته گرفته جای ساز
- بر گرفت آن آسیا سنگ و بزد
بر مگس تا آن مگس واپس خزد
- سنگ روی خفته را خشخاش کرد
این مثل بر جمله عالم فاش کرد
- مهر ابله مهر خرس آمد یقین
کین او مهر است و مهر اوست کین
- عهد او سست است و ویران و ضعیف
گفت او زفت و وفای او نحیف
- گر خورد سوگند هم باور مکن
گر خورد سوگند هم باور مکن
- چون که بی‌سوگند گفتش بد دروغ
تو میفت از مکر و سوگندش به دوغ
- نفس او میر است و عقل او اسیر
صد هزاران مصحفش خود خورده‌گیر
- چون که بی‌سوگند پیمان بشکند
گر خورد سوگند هم آن بشکند
- ز آن که نفس آشفته‌تر گردد از آن
که کنی بندش به سوگند گران
- چون اسیری بند بر حاکم نهد
حاکم آن را بر درد بیرون جهد
- بر سرش کوبد ز خشم آن بند را
می‌زند بر روی او سوگند را
- تو ز او فوا بالعقودش دست شو
احفظوا ایمانکم با او مگو
- و آن که حق را ساخت در پیمان سند
تن کند چون تار و گرد او تند
- The man fell asleep, and the bear kept driving the flies away,
but in spite of him they soon came back again.
- 2125 Several times he drove them from the youth's face,
but soon they came hurrying back once more.
- The bear was enraged with the flies and went off.
He picked up a very big stone from the mountain-side.
- He fetched the stone,
and saw the flies again settled comfortably on the face of the sleeper.
- He took up that millstone and struck at the flies,
in order that they might retire.
- The stone made powder of the sleeping man's face,
and published to the whole world this adage—.
- 2130 "The love of a fool is for sure the love of a bear:
his hate is love and his love is hate."
- His promise is infirm and corrupt and feeble;
his word stout and his performance lean.
- Do not believe him, even if he takes an oath:
the man whose speech is false will break his oath.
- Inasmuch as, without the oath, his word was a lie,
is he not entrapped by his deceit and oath?
- His nafs is in command, and his intellect captive;
even suppose that he has sworn on a hundred thousand *Qurans*,
- 2135 Since without an oath he will break his pact—
if he takes an oath, he will break that too;
- Because the nafs becomes the more infuriated
by your binding it with a heavy oath
- When a captive puts bonds upon a governor,
the governor will burst them and leap out;
- He will bang those bonds on his head in wrath,
dashing the oath in his face.
- Wash your hands of his, "*Fulfill your promises*";
do not say to him, "*Keep your oaths.*"
- 2140 But he that knows to whom he makes the promise
will make his body as a thread and wind about Him

رفتن مصطفی علیه السلام به عیادت صحابی و بیان فایده عیادت

How Mustafa, on whom be peace, went to visit the sick Companion; and an exposition of the profit of visiting the sick.

از صحابه خواهی بیمار شد و اندر آن بیماریش چون تار شد مصطفی آمد عیادت سوی او چون همه لطف و کرم بد خوی او در عیادت رفتن تو فایده است فایده آن باز با تو عایده است فایده اول که آن شخص علیل بوك قطبی باشد و شاه جلیل ور نباشد قطب یار ره بود شه نباشد فارس اسپه بود پس صله یاران ره لازم شمار هر که باشد گر پیاده گر سوار ور عدو باشد همین احسان نکوست که به احسان بس عدو گشته است دوست ور نگردد دوست کینش کم شود ز آن که احسان کینه را مرهم شود بس فواید هست غیر این و لیک از درازی خایفم ای یار نیک حاصل این آمد که یار جمع باش هم چو بتگر از حجر یاری تراش ز آن که انبوهی و جمع کاروان ره زنان را بشکنند پشت و سنان چون دو چشم دل نداری ای عنود که نمی دانی تو هیزم را ز عود چون که گنجی هست در عالم مرنج هیچ ویران را مدان خالی ز گنج قصد هر درویش می کن از گزاف چون نشان یابی بجد می کن طواف چون تو را آن چشم باطن بین نبود گنج می پندار اندر هر وجود	A notable amongst the Companions fell ill, and in that illness of his became as a thread. Mustafa went to visit him, since his nature was all kindness and generosity. There is profit in your visiting the sick: the profit is returning to you again. The first profit is that the sick person may perchance be a Qutb and a glorious king; 2145 And if he be not a Qutb, he may be a friend of the Way; if he be not the king, he may be the cavalier of the host. Deem it, then, incumbent to attach yourselves to the friends of the Way, whosoever it may be, and whether footman or rider. And if he be a foe, still this kindness is good, for by kindness many a foe has been made a friend; And though he does not become a friend, his enmity is lessened, because kindness becomes the balm for enmity. There are many profits besides these, but I am afraid of being tedious, good friend. 2150 The gist is this: be the friend of the whole community: like the idol-maker, carve a friend out of the stone, Because the throng and multitude of a caravan will break the backs and spears of the highwaymen Inasmuch as you have not the heart's two eyes, O rebellious man, so that you cannot distinguish firewood from aloes-wood, Since there exists a treasure in the world, do not grieve: deem no ruined place empty of treasure. Take yourself to every dervish at random, and when you find the mark, frequent assiduously. 2155 As the inward-seeing eye was not to you, think always the treasure in everybody.
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وحی کردن حق تعالی به موسی علیه السلام که چرا به عیادت من نیامدی

*How the high God revealed to Moses, on whom be peace,
"Why did you not visit me when I was ill?"*

آمد از حق سوی موسی این عتاب کای طلوع ماه دیده تو ز جیب	To Moses there came from God this reproach: "O you who have seen the rising of the moon from your bosom,
مشرقت کردم ز نور ایزدی من حقم رنجور گشتم نامدی	You whom I have illumined with the Divine Light! I am God, I fell sick, you came not."
گفت سبحانا تو پاکی از زیان این چه رمز است این بکن یا رب بیان	Moses said, "O You transcendent in Your glory, You are clear of loss. What mystery is this? Explain this, O Lord!"
باز فرمودش که در رنجوریم چون نپرسیدی تو از روی کرم	God said unto him again, "Why in My sickness did you not kindly ask after Me? "
گفت یا رب نیست نقصانی تو را عقل گم شد این سخن را بر گشا	²¹⁶⁰ He answered, "O Lord, You have no imperfection. Understanding is lost: unfold these words."
گفت آری بنده خاص گزین گشت رنجور او منم نیکو ببین	God said, "Yea; a favourite and chosen slave fell sick. I am he. Consider well!
هست معذوریش معذوری من هست رنجوریش رنجوری من	His excusability is My excusability, his sickness is My sickness."
هر که خواهد همنشینی خدا تا نشیند در حضور اولیا	Whoever wishes to sit with God let him sit in the presence of the saints.
از حضور اولیا گر بسکلی تو هلاکی ز آن که جزوی بی کلی	If you are broken off from the presence of the saints, you are in perdition, because you are a part without the whole.
هر که را دیو از کریمان و ابرد بی کسش یابد سرش را او خورد	²¹⁶⁵ Whomever the Devil cuts off from the noble, he finds him without any one, and he devours his head.
یک بدست از جمع رفتن یک زمان مکر دیو است بشنو و نیکو بدان	To go for one moment a single span apart from the community is the Devil's guile. listen, and know well.

تنها کردن باغبان صوفی و فقیه و علوی را از همدیگر

*How the gardener isolated the Sufi, the jurist,
and the descendant of 'Ali from one another.*

باغبانی چون نظر در باغ کرد دید چون دزدان به باغ خود سه مرد	A gardener, when he looked into the orchard, saw three men in his orchard, as thieves:
یک فقیه و یک شریف و صوفی هر یکی شوخی بدی لایوفی	A jurist and a Sharif and a Sufi: each one an impudent, knavish and perfidious rogue.

گفت با اینها مرا صد حجت است لیک جمعاند و جماعت قوت است	He said, "I have a hundred arguments against these fellows, but they are united, and a united party is strength.
بر نیایم یک تنه با سه نفر پس بیرمشان نخست از همدگر	²²⁷⁰ I cannot cope singly with three persons, so first I will separate them from one another.
هر یکی را من به سویی افکنم چون که تنها شد سببش بر کنم	I will isolate each one from the others, and when each is alone, I will tear out his moustache."
حیله کرد و کرد صوفی را به راه تا کند یارانش را با او تباه	He employed a ruse and got the Sufi away, that he might poison his friends against him.
گفت صوفی را برو سوی وثاق یک گلیم آور برای این رفاق	He said to the Sufi "Go to the house and fetch a rug for these companions."
رفت صوفی گفت خلوت با دو یار تو فقیهی وین شریف نامدار	The Sufi departed, he said in private to the two friends, "You are a jurist, and this is a renowned Sharif.
ما به فتوی تو نانی می‌خوریم ما به پر دانش تو می‌پریم	²²⁷⁵ It is according to your legal decision that we eat a loaf: it is by the wings of your knowledge that we fly.
وین دگر شه زاده و سلطان ماست سید است از خاندان مصطفاست	And this other is our prince and sovereign: he is a Sayyid; he is of the House of 'Mustafa.
کیست آن صوفی شکم خوار خسیس تا بود با چون شما شاهان جلیس	Who is this gluttonous vile Sufi that he should associate with kings like you?
چون بیاید مر و را پنبه کنید هفته‌ای بر باغ و راغ من زیند	When he comes, drive him away and take possession of my orchard and field for a week.
باغ چه بود جان من آن شماست ای شما بوده مرا چون چشم راست	What is my orchard? My life is yours, O you who have been as my right eye."
وسوسه کرد و مر ایشان را فریفت آه کز یاران نمی‌باید شکفت	²²⁸⁰ He made evil suggestions and beguiled them. Ah, one must not patiently suffer the loss of friends.
چون به ره کردند صوفی را و رفت خصم شد اندر پیش با چوب زفت	When they had turned the Sufi away and he was gone, the enemy went after him with a stout cudgel.
گفت ای سگ صوفیی باشد که تیز اندر آیی باغ ما تو از ستیز	"O dog," he cried, "is it Sufism that of a sudden you come into my orchard in spite?
این جنیدت ره نمود و بایزید از کدامین شیخ و پیرت این رسید	Did Junayd or Bayazid direct you to behave in this way? From what Shaykh and Pir did this reach you?"
کوفت صوفی را چو تنها یافتش نیم کشتش کرد و سر بشکافتش	He beat the Sufi when he found him alone; he half killed him and cracked his head.
گفت صوفی آن من بگذشت لیک ای رفیقان پاس خود دارید نیک	²¹⁸⁵ Said the Sufi, "My life is over, but O comrades, take good care of yourselves!
مر مرا اغیار دانستید هان نیستم اغیارتر زین قلنبان	You regarded me as an alien. Look out! I am not more alien than this scoundrel.

این چه من خوردم شما را خوردنی است وین چنین شربت جزای هر دنی است	That which I have drunk must be drunk by you, and such a draught as this is the due of every cad."
این جهان کوه است و گفت و گوی تو از صدا هم باز آید سوی تو	This world is the mountain, and your words come back to you from the echo.
چون ز صوفی گشت فارغ باغبان یک بهانه کرد ز آن پس جنس آن	After the gardener had finished with the Sufi, he invented a pretext of the same kind as the former,
کای شریف من برو سوی وثاق که ز بهر چاشت پختم من رفاق	²¹⁹⁰ Saying, "O my Sharif, go to the house, for I have baked thin cakes of bread for breakfast
بر در خانه بگو قیماز را تا بیارد آن رفاق و قاز را	At the house-door tell Qaymaz to fetch those cakes and the goose."
چون به ره کردش بگفت ای تیز بین تو فقیهی ظاهر است این و یقین	Having sent him off, he said, "O keen-sighted one, you are a jurist; this is manifest and sure.
او شریفی می کند دعوی سرد مادر او را که داند تا که کرد	He a Sharif! It is an absurd claim he is making. Who knows who committed adultery with his mother?
بر زن و بر فعل زن دل می نهید عقل ناقص و آن گهانی اعتماد	Will you set your hearts on woman and the deeds of woman? Weak mind, and then trust?
خویشتن را بر علی و بر نبی بسته است اندر زمانه بس غبی	²¹⁹⁵ He has tacked himself on to 'Ali and to the Prophet— and there is many a fool in the world."
هر که باشد از زنا و زانیان این برد ظن در حق ربانیان	Whoever is of adultery and of the adulterous will think this concerning the men of God.
هر که بر گردد سرش از چرخها همچو خود گردنده بیند خانه را	Any one whose head is made giddy by gyrations sees the house turning round like himself.
آن چه گفت آن باغبان بو الفضول حال او بد، دور از اولاد رسول	What that vain talker, the gardener, said was his condition; far from the descendants of the Prophet.
گر نبودى او نتیجه مرتدان کی چنین گفتی برای خاندان	If he had not been the issue of apostates, how should he have spoken thus as regards House?
خواند افسونها شنید آن را فقیه در پیش رفت آن ستمکار سفیه	²²⁰⁰ He used spells, and the jurist listened to them. That insolent bully went after him.
گفت ای خر اندر این باغت که خواند دزدی از پیغمبرت میراث ماند	He said, "O ass, who invited you into this orchard? Has robbery been left to you as an inheritance by the Prophet?
شیر را بچه همی ماند بدو تو به پیغمبر به چه مانی بگو	The lion's cub resembles him: in what do you resemble the Prophet? Tell!"
با شریف آن کرد مرد ملتجی که کند با آل یاسین خارجی	The man who had sought refuge did to the Sharif that which a Kharijite would do to the Family of Ya-sin.
تا چه کین دارند دایم دیو و غول چون یزید و شمر با آل رسول	What hatred devils and ghouls like Yazid and Shimr always have towards the Prophet's Family?

شد شریف از زخم آن ظالم خراب با فقیه او گفتم ما جستیم از آب	2205 The Sharif was devastated by the blows of that ruffian. He said to the jurist, "I have jumped out of the water.
پای دار اکنون که ماندی فرد و کم چون دهل شو زخم می‌خور بر شکم	Stand fast, now that you are left alone and deprived. Be as a drum, suffer blows on the belly!
گر شریف و لایق و هم دم نی‌ام از چنین ظالم تو را من کم نی‌ام	If I am not a Sharif and worthy and a bosom-friend, I am no worse for you than such a ruffian as this."
شد از او فارغ بیامد کای فقیه چه فقیهی ای تو ننگ هر سفیه	He finished with him, and came up, saying, "O jurist, what jurist are you, O you disgrace to every fool?
فتویات این است ای ببریده دست کاندر آیی و نگویی امر هست	Is it your legal opinion, O convicted thief, that you may come without asking leave'?
این چنین رخصت بخواندی در وسیط یا بدست این مسئله اندر محیط	2210 Have you read such a license in the <i>Wasit</i> , or has this question been in the <i>Muhit</i> ?"
گفت حق استت بزن دستت رسید این سزای آن که از یاران برید	"You are right," he replied; "beat: you have got the upper hand. This is the fit penalty for him that parts from friends."

رجعت به قصه مریض و عیادت پیغامبر علیه السلام

*Returning to the story of the sick man and the visit paid by the Prophet,
God bless him and grant him peace!*

این عیادت از برای این صله است وین صله از صد محبت حامله است	This visiting of the sick is for the sake of this attachment, and this attachment is pregnant with a hundred lovingkindnesses.
در عیادت شد رسول بی‌ندید آن صحابی را به حال نزع دید	The peerless Prophet went to visit the sick man; he found that Companion at the last gasp.
چون شوی دور از حضور اولیا در حقیقت گشته‌ای دور از خدا	When you become far from the presence of the saints, you have in reality become far from God.
چون نتیجه هجر همراهان غم است کی فراق روی شاهان ز آن کم است	2215 Inasmuch as the result of parting from fellow-travellers is sorrow, how is separation from the countenance of the kings less than that?
سایه شاهان طلب هر دم شتاب تا شوی ز آن سایه بهتر ز آفتاب	Hasten every moment to seek the shadow of kings, that by means of that shadow you may become superior to the sun.
گر سفر داری بدین نیت برو ور حضر باشد از این غافل مشو	If you have a journey, go with this intention; and if it be at home, neglect not this.

گفتن شیخی بایزید را که کعبه منم گرد من طوافی می‌کن

How a certain Shaykh said to Bayazid, "I am the Ka'ba: perform a circumambulation round me."

سوی مکه شیخ امت بایزید از برای حج و عمره می‌دوید او به هر شهری که رفتی از نخست مر عزیزان را بکردی باز جست گرد می‌گشتی که اندر شهر کیست 2220 کاو بر ارکان بصیرت متکی است گفت حق اندر سفر هر جا روی باید اول طالب مردی شوی قصد گنجی کن که این سود و زیان در تبع آید تو آن را فرع دان هر که کارد قصد گندم باشدش گاه خود اندر تبع می‌آیدش که بکاری بر نیاید گندمی مردمی جو مردمی جو مردمی 2225 قصد کعبه کن چو وقت حج بود چون که رفتی مکه هم دیده شود قصد در معراج دید دوست بود در تبع عرش و ملائک هم نمود	Bayazid, the Shaykh of the community, was hurrying to Mecca for the greater pilgrimage and the lesser. In every city to which he went he would at first make search after the venerable. He would roam about, asking, "Who is there in the city that is relying on insight?" God has said, "Wherever you go in your travels, you must first seek after a man." Go in quest of a treasure, for profit and loss come second: regard them as the branch. Whoever sows is in quest of wheat; the chaff comes to him indeed, secondarily. If you sow chaff, no wheat will come up: seek a man, seek a man, a man! When it is the season of pilgrimage, go in quest of the Ka'ba; when you have gone, Mecca also will be seen. In the Miraj the quest was vision of the Beloved; it was but secondarily that the empyrean and the angels were also shown.
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حکایت

Story.

خانه‌ی نو ساخت روزی نو مرید پیر آمد خانه‌ی او را بدید گفت شیخ آن نو مرید خویش را امتحان کرد آن نکو اندیش را روزن از بهر چه کردی ای رفیق گفت تا نور اندر آید زین طریق 2230 گفت آن فرع است این باید نیاز تا از این ره بشنوی بانگ نماز بایزید اندر سفر جستی بسی تا بیابد خضر وقت خود کسی	A novice one day built a new house; the Pir came saw his house. The Shaykh said to his new disciple— he put to the test him that had good thoughts "Why have you made a window, O comrade?" Said he, "In order that light may come in by this way" He said, "That is the branch; want must be this, that through this channel you may hear the call to prayer." Bayazid, on his journey, sought much to find some one that was the Khizr of his time.
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دید پیری با قدی همچون هلال
دید در وی فر و گفتار رجال

دیده نابینا و دل چون آفتاب
همچو پیلی دیده هندستان به خواب

چشم بسته خفته بیند صد طرب
چون گشاید آن نبیند ای عجب

بس عجب در خواب روشن می‌شود
دل درون خواب روزن می‌شود

آن که بیدار است و بیند خواب خوش
عارف است او خاک او در دیده کش

پیش او بنشست و می‌پرسید حال
یافتش درویش و هم صاحب عیال

گفت عزم تو کجا ای بایزید
رخت غربت را کجا خواهی کشید

گفت قصد کعبه دارم از پیگه
گفت هین با خود چه داری زاده

گفت دارم از درم نقره دویست
نك بیسته سخت در گوشه‌ی ردی است

گفت طوفی کن به گردم هفت بار
وین نکوتر از طواف حج شمار

و آن درمها پیش من نه‌ای جواد
دان که حج کردی و حاصل شد مراد

عمره کردی عمر باقی یافتی
صاف گشتی بر صفا بشتافتی

حق آن حقی که جانت دیده است
که مرا بر بیت خود بگزیده است

کعبه هر چندی که خانه‌ی بر اوست
خلقت من نیز خانه‌ی سر اوست

تا بکرد آن کعبه را در وی نرفت
و اندر این خانه بجز آن حی نرفت

چون مرا دیدی خدا را دیده‌ای
گرد کعبه‌ی صدق بر گردیده‌ای

خدمت من طاعت و حمد خداست
تا نپنداری که حق از من جداست

چشم نیکو باز کن در من نگر
تا ببینی نور حق اندر بشر

He spied an old man with a stature like the new moon;
he saw in him the majesty and speech of men;

His eyes sightless and his heart as the sun:
like an elephant dreaming of Hindustan.

With closed eyes, asleep, he beholds a hundred delights;
when he opens, he sees not those—oh, wonderful!

2235 Many a wonder is made manifest in sleep:
in sleep the heart becomes a window.

One that is awake and dreams fair dreams, he is the knower:
smear your eyes with his dust.

He sat down before him and asked about his condition;
he found him to be a dervish and also a family man.

He said, "Where are you going, O Bayazid?
To what place would you take the baggage of travel in a strange land?"

Bayazid answered, "I start for the Ka`ba at daybreak."
"Eh, cried the other, "what have you as provisions for the road?"

2240 "I have two hundred silver dirhems," said he;
"look, tied fast in the corner of my cloak."

He said, "Make a circuit round me seven times,
and reckon this better than the circumambulation in the pilgrimage;

And lay those dirhems before me, O generous one. Know that you
have made the greater pilgrimage and that your desire has been achieved;

You have performed the lesser pilgrimage and gained the life everlasting; you
have become pure and sped up purity.

By the truth of the Truth whom your soul has seen,
that He has chosen me above His House.

2245 Although the Ka`ba is the House of His religious service, my form too,
in which I was created, is the House of His inmost consciousness.

Never since God made the Ka`ba has He gone into it,
and none but the Living has ever gone into this House.

When you have seen me, you have seen God:
you have circled round the Ka`ba of Sincerity.

To serve me is to obey and glorify God:
beware you think not that God is separate from me.

Open your eyes well and look on me,
that you may behold the Light of God in man."

بایزید آن نکته‌ها را هوش داشت 2250 Bayazid gave heed to those mystic sayings,
همچو زرین حلقه‌اش در گوش داشت and put them in his ear as a golden ring.

آمد از وی بایزید اندر مزید Through him, Bayazid came into an increase:
منتهی در منتها آخر رسید the adept at last attained unto the end.

دانستن پیغامبر صلی الله علیه و آله که سبب رنجوری آن شخص گستاخی بوده است در دعا

How the Prophet—God bless and save him!

—perceived that the cause of that person's sickness was irreverence in prayer.

چون پیمبر دید آن بیمار را
خوش نوازش کرد یار غار را

When the Prophet saw the sick man,
he dealt sweetly and tenderly with that familiar friend.

زنده شد او چون پیمبر را بدید
گوییا آن دم مر او را آفرید

He became alive when he saw the Prophet:
you might say that moment created him.

گفت بیماری مرا این بخت داد
کامد این سلطان بر من بامداد

He said, "Sickness has given me this good fortune,
that this Sultan has come to my side at morn,

تا مرا صحت رسید و عاقبت 2255
از قدوم این شه بی‌حاشیت

So that health and well-being have accrued to me
from the arrival of this King who is without retinue.

ای خجسته رنج و بیماری و تب
ای مبارک درد و بیداری شب

O happy pain and sickness and fever!
O blessed anguish and wakefulness in the night!

نك مرا در پیری از لطف و کرم
حق چنین رنجوری داد و سقم

Lo, in old age God of His grace and bounty
has bestowed on me such a sickness and malady!

درد پشتم داد هم تا من ز خواب
بر جهم هر نیم شب لا بد شتاب

He too has given me pain in the back,
so that every midnight I cannot help springing up quickly from sleep.

تا نخسبم جمله شب چون گاو میش
دردها بخشید حق از لطف خویش

In order that I may not slumber all night like a buffalo,
God of His grace bath given me pains.

زین شکست آن رحم شاهان جوش کرد 2260
دوزخ از تهدید من خاموش کرد

Through this infirmity the mercy of Kings has been aroused,
and Hell's threatening of me has been silenced."

رنج گنج آمد که رحمتها در اوست
مغز تازه شد چو بخراشید پوست

Pain is a treasure, for there are mercies in it:
the kernel becomes fresh when you scrape off the rind.

ای برادر موضع تاریک و سرد
صبر کردن بر غم و سستی و درد

O brother, a dark and cold place,
to endure patiently sorrow and weakness and pain,

چشمه‌ی حیوان و جام مستی است
کان بلندیها همه در پستی است

Is the Fountain of Life and the cup of intoxication,
for those heights are all in lowliness.

آن بهاران مضمهر است اندر خزان
در بهار است آن خزان مگریز از آن

That spring is implied in autumn, and that autumn is in the spring:
do not flee from it

- همره غم باش و با وحشت بساز
می‌طلب در مرگ خود عمر دراز
آن چه گوید نفس تو کاینجا بد است
مشنوش چون کار او ضد آمده ست
تو خلافتش کن که از پیغمبران
این چنین آمد وصیت در جهان
مشورت در کارها واجب شود
تا پشیمانی در آخر کم بود
گفت امت مشورت با کی کنیم
انیا گفتند با عقل امیم
گفت گر کودک در آید یا زنی
کاو ندارد عقل و رای روشنی
گفت با او مشورت کن و آنچه گفت
تو خلاف آن کن و در راه افت
نفس خود را زن شناس از زن بتر
ز آنکه زن جزوی است نفست کل شر
مشورت با نفس خود گر می‌کنی
هر چه گوید کن خلاف آن دنی
گر نماز و روزه می‌فرمایدت
نفس مکار است مگری زایدت
مشورت با نفس خویش اندر فعال
هر چه گوید عکس آن باشد کمال
بر نیایی با وی و استیز او
رو بر یاری بگیر آمیز او
عقل قوت گیرد از عقل دگر
نی شکر کامل شود از نیشکر
من ز مکر نفس دیدم چیزها
کاو برد از سحر خود تمییزها
و عده‌ها بدهد ترا تازه به دست
که هزاران بار آنها را شکست
عمر اگر صد سال خود مهلت دهد
اوت هر روزی بهانه‌ی نو نهد
گرم گوید و عده‌های سرد را
جادویی مردی ببندد مرد را
ای ضیاء الحق حسام الدین بیا
که نروید بی‌تو از شوره گیا
- 2265 Be a fellow-traveller with grief, agree with desolation,
and seek long life in your death.
Do not listen to what your nafs says that this place is bad,
inasmuch as her doings are contrary.
Oppose her,
for such injunction has come from the prophets in the world.
It becomes necessary to take counsel concerning things to be done,
so that there may not be repentance in the end.
The community said, "With whom shall we take counsel?"
The prophets answered, "With intellect, the Imam."
2270 He said, "If a child should come in,
or a woman who has no judgment or clear understanding."
"Take counsel with her," said he,
"and do the contrary of what she bids, and go your way."
Know that your nafs is woman and worse than woman,
because woman is a part, but your nafs is evil entire.
If you take counsel with your nafs,
oppose that vile one whatsoever she may say.
If she bid you pray and fast—the nafs is a great plotter,
she will bring some plot against you to birth.
2275 Counsel with your nafs concerning actions—
whatsoever she tells, the reverse of that is perfectly right.
You cannot cope with her and her rebellious nature,
go to a friend and mix with him.
Mind gains strength from another mind:
the sugar-cane is made perfect by the sugar-cane.
I have seen things from the deceitfulness of the nafs,
for by her magic she takes away the faculties of discernment.
She will proffer afresh to you promises
that she has broken thousands of times.
2280 If your life be prolonged' even for a hundred years,
she will lay before you a new pretext every day.
She utters cold promises warm;
a witch, she ties up the manhood of a man.
O radiance of God, Husamu'ddin, come!
For without you no herbs will grow from the brackish soil.

- از فلک آویخته شد پرده‌ای
از پی نفرین دل آزرده‌ای
- A curtain has been let down from heaven
because of the curse of one whose heart is sorely vexed.
- این قضا را هم قضا داند علاج
عقل خلقان در قضا گیج است گیج
- This destiny only the destiny can cure:
the understanding of His creatures is stunned at His destiny, stunned.
- 2285 اژدها گشته ست آن مار سیاه
آن که کرمی بود افتاده به راه
- The black serpent that was a worm fallen on the road
has become a dragon;
- اژدها و مار اندر دست تو
شد عصا ای جان موسی مست تو
- In your hand, O you with whom the soul of Moses is intoxicated,
the dragon or serpent became the rod.
- حکم خذها لا تخف دادت خدا
تا به دستت اژدها گردد عصا
- God gave you command, saying, "*Take it; fear not,*
so that the dragon may become a rod in your hand."
- هین ید بیضا نما ای پادشاه
صبح نو بگشا ز شبهای سیاه
- Hark, show the white hand, O King:
out of the black nights reveal a new dawn!
- دوزخی افروخت در وی دم فسون
ای دم تو از دم دریا فزون
- A hell has blazed forth; breathe enchantment over it,
O thou whose breath is more than the breath of the sea.
- 2290 بحر مکار است بنموده کفی
دوزخ است از مکر بنموده تفی
- She is the guileful sea that shows foam;
she is the hell that from guile shows a heat.
- ز آن نماید مختصر در چشم تو
تا زبون بینیش جنبد خشم تو
- She appears weak in your eyes, to the end
that you may regard her as feeble and that your wrath may be stirred;
- همچنان که لشکر انبوه بود
مر پیمبر را به چشم اندک نمود
- Even as there was a dense host,
to the Prophet's eye it seemed small,
- تا بر ایشان زد پیمبر بی‌خطر
ور فزون دیدی از آن کردی حذر
- So that the Prophet set upon them without the danger;
but if he had deemed more, he would have acted cautiously in that.
- آن عنایت بود و اهل آن بدی
احمدا و نه تو بد دل می‌شدی
- That was the Divine favour, and you wert worthy of it, O Ahmad;
else, you wouldst have become fainthearted.
- 2295 کم نمود او را و اصحاب و را
آن جهاد ظاهر و باطن خدا
- God caused the outward and inward warfare
to seem little to him and his Companions,
- تا میسر کرد یسری را بر او
تا ز عسری او بگردانید رو
- In order that He might make it easy for him to gain ease,
and that he might not turn away his face from difficulty.
- کم نمودن مر و را پیروز بود
که حقش یار و طریق آموز بود
- For him, causing to seem little was victory,
since God was his friend and taught him the way.
- آن که حق پشتش نباشد از ظفر
وای اگر گریش نماید شیر نر
- He that has not God for his victorious support,
alas if the fierce lion seem to him a cat
- وای اگر صدرا یکی ببند ز دور
تا به چالش اندر آید از غرور
- Alas if from afar he sees a hundred as one,
so that in vain confidence he enters on the fray.
- 2300 ز آن نماید ذو الفقاری حربه‌ای
ز آن نماید شیر نر چون گربه‌ای
- He causes a Prophet's sword to seem a dart
and makes the fierce lion appear as a cat,

تا دلیر اندر فتد احمق به جنگ
و اندر آردشان بدین حیلت به چنگ

تا به پای خویش باشند آمده
آن فلیوان جانب آتش کده

گاه برگی می نماید تا تو زود
پف کنی کاو را برانی از وجود

هین که آن که کوهها بر کنده است
زو جهان گریان و او در خنده است

می نماید تا به کعب این آب جو ²³⁰⁵
صد چو عاج ابن عنق شد غرق او

می نماید موج خونش تل مشک
می نماید قعر دریا خاک خشک

خشک دید آن بحر را فرعون کور
تا در او راند از سر مردی و زور

چون در آید در تگ دریا بود
دیده‌ی فرعون کی بینا بود

دیده بینا از لقای حق شود
حق کجا هم راز هر احمق شود

قند ببند خود شود زهر قتل ²³¹⁰
راه ببند خود بود آن بانگ غول

ای فلک در فتنه‌ی آخر زمان
تیز می‌گردد بده آخر زمان

خنجر تیزی تو اندر قصد ما
نیش زهر آلوده‌ای در فصد ما

ای فلک از رحم حق آموز رحم
بر دل موران مزن چون مار زخم

حق آن که چرخه‌ی چرخ ترا
کرد گردان بر فراز این سرا

که دگرگون گردی و رحمت کنی ²³¹⁵
پیش از آن که بیخ ما را بر کنی

حق آن که دایگی کردی نخست
تا نهال ما ز آب و خاک رست

حق آن شه که ترا صاف آفری
کرد چندان مشعله در تو پدید

آن چنان معمور و باقی داشتت
تا که ده‌ری از ازل پنداشتت

To the end that the fool may fall boldly to fighting, and that He may catch them by this device;

In order that those dolts may have come towards the fire-temple by means of their own feet

He is showing a blade of straw, in order that you may quickly give a puff so as to make it vanish out of existence.

Beware! For that straw has uprooted mountains: through it the world is weeping, while it is in laughter.

He makes this river-water seem up to the ankle, a hundred such as Aj son of `Unuq have been drowned there.

He makes the wave of blood seem to him a mound of musk: He makes the bottom of the sea seem dry land.

Blind Pharaoh deemed that sea dry, so that in manhood and strength he drove into it.

When he enters, he is at the bottom of the sea: how should the eye of Pharaoh be seeing?

The eye is made seeing by meeting with God: how should God become the confidant of every fool?

He sees candy: it is, in sooth, deadly poison; he sees the road: it is, in sooth, the cry of the ghoul.

O skies, in the tribulation of latter days you are revolving swiftly; pray, give time.

You are a keen dagger to assail us; you are a poisoned lancet to bleed us.

O sky, learn mercy from the Mercy of God: do not, like a snake, inflict wounds on the hearts of ants.

By the truth of Him who has set the wheel of your sphere turning above this abode,

Revolve in another wise and show mercy, before you uproot us.

The truth of your having fostered us at first, so that our shoot grew up from water and earth;

By the truth of that King who created you pure and displayed so many lamps in you,

Who has kept you so flourishing and lasting that the materialist has thought you from eternity.

شکر دانستیم آغاز ترا
انبیا گفتند آن راز ترا

Thanks, we have come to know your beginning:
the prophets have told that secret of yours.

آدمی داند که خانه حادث است
عنکبوتی نه که در وی عابث است

²³²⁰ A man knows that a house is made;
the spider which plays idly in it not.

پشه کی داند که این باغ از کی است
کاو بهاران زاد و مرگش در دی است

How should the gnat know of what date this garden is?
—for it was born in spring, and its death is in the winter

کرم کاندز چوب زاید سست حال
کی بداند چوب را وقت نهال

The worm that is born miserably in wood—
how should it know the wood at the time when it was a shoot?

ور بداند کرم از ماهیتش
عقل باشد کرم باشد صورتش

And if the worm should know, it would be intellect in its essential substance;
the worm would be its form.

عقل خود را می‌نماید رنگها
چون پری دور است از آن فرسنگها

Intellect shows itself guises,
like the Jinn is leagues removed from them.

از ملك بالا است چه جای پری
تو مگس پری به پستی می‌پری

²³²⁵ It is above the angels—what occasion is there for the Jinn?
You have the wings of a gnat, you are flying downwards.

گر چه عقلت سوی بالا می‌پرد
گر چه عقلت سوی بالا می‌پرد

Although your intellect is flying upward,
the bird of your conventional notions is feeding below.

علم تقلیدی وبال جان ماست
عاریه ست و ما نشسته کان ماست

Conventional knowledge is the bane of our souls;
it is a borrowed thing, but we rest that it is ours.

زین خرد جاهل همی باید شدن
دست در دیوانگی باید زدن

It behooves us to become ignorant of this wisdom;
must we clutch at madness.

هر چه بینی سود خود ز آن می‌گریز
زهر نوش و آب حیوان را بریز

Always flee from whatever you deem profitable to your nafs:
drink poison and spill the water of life.

هر که بستاید ترا دشنام ده
سود و سرمایه به مفلس وام ده

²³³⁰ Revile any one that praises you:
lend interest and capital to the destitute.

ایمنی بگذار و جای خوف باش
بگذر از ناموس و رسوا باش و فاش

Let safety go, and dwell in the place of fear:
leave reputation behind and be disgraced and notorious.

آزمودم عقل دور اندیش را
بعد از این دیوانه سازم خویش را

I have tried far-thinking intellect;
henceforth I will make myself mad.

عذر گفتن دلّک با سید که چرا فاحشه را نکاح کرد

How Dalqak excused himself to the Sayyid-i Ajall why he had married a harlot

گفت با دلّک شبی سید اجل
قحبه‌ای را خواستی تو از عجل
با من این را باز می‌بایست گفت
تا یکی مستور کردیمت جفت
گفت نه مستور صالح خواستم²³³⁵
قحبه گشتند و ز غم تن کاستم
خواستم این قحبه را بی‌معرفت
تا ببینم چون شود این عاقبت
عقل را من آزمودم هم بسی
زین سپس جویم جنون را مغرسی

One night the Sayyid-i Ajall said to Dalqak,
“You have married a harlot in haste.

You ought to have disclosed this to me, so that we might
have made a chaste your wife.”

Dalqak replied, “I have married nine chaste and virtuous women:
they became harlots, and I wasted away with grief.

I married this harlot without acquaintance,
in order to see how this one would turn out in the end.

Often have I tried intelligence;
henceforth I will seek a nursery for insanity.”

به حیلت در سخن آوردن سائل آن بزرگ را که خود را دیوانه ساخته بود

*How an inquirer managed to draw into conversation an eminent man
who had feigned to be mad.*

آن یکی می‌گفت خواهم عاقلی
مشورت آرم بدو در مشکلی
آن یکی گفتش که اندر شهر ما
نیست عاقل جز که آن مجنون‌نما
بر نیی گشته سواره نك فلان²³⁴⁰
می‌دواند در میان کودکان
صاحب رای است و آتش پاره‌ای
آسمان قدر است و اختر باره‌ای
فر او کروبیان را جان شده ست
او در این دیوانگی پنهان شده ست
لیک هر دیوانه را جان نشمری
سر منه گوساله را چون سامری
چون ولیی آشکارا با تو گفت
صد هزاران غیب و اسرار نهفت
مر ترا آن فهم و آن دانش نبود²³⁴⁵
واندانستی تو سرگین را ز عود

A certain man was saying, “I want some one of intelligence,
I may consult him about a difficulty.”

One said to him, “In our city there is nobody of intelligence
except yonder man who appears to be mad.

Look, there is so-and-so: mounted on a cane,
he rides amongst the children.

He is possessed of judgment and a spark of fire;
he is as the sky in dignity, and as the stars in high estate.

His glory has become the soul of the Cherubim;
he has become concealed in this madness.”

But you must not account every madman a soul:
do not, like Sirniri, lay down your head to a calf.

When a manifest saint has declared unto you
hundreds of thousands of unseen things and hidden mysteries,

And you have not had the understanding and knowledge;
you have not distinguished dung from aloes-wood

از جنون خود را ولی چون پرده ساخت
 مر و را ای کور کی خواهی شناخت
 گر ترا باز است آن دیده‌ی یقین
 زیر هر سنگی یکی سرهنگ بین
 پیش آن چشمی که باز و رهبر است
 هر گلیمی را کلیمی در بر است
 مر ولی را هم ولی شهره کند
 هر که را او خواست با بهره کند
 کس نداند از خرد او را شناخت
 چون که او مر خویش را دیوانه ساخت
 چون بدزدد دزد بینایی ز کور
 هیچ یابد دزد را او در عبور
 کور نشناسد که دزد او که بود
 گر چه خود بر وی زند دزد عنود
 چون گزد سگ کور صاحب ژنده را
 کی شناسد آن سگ درنده را

How, when the saint has made for himself a veil of madness,
 will you recognise him, O blind one?

If your eye of intuitive certainty is open,
 behold a captain under every stone.

To the eye that is open and a guide,
 every dervish-cloak has a Moses in its embrace.

It is only the saint that makes the saint known
 and makes fortunate whomever he will.

²³⁵⁰ No one can recognise him by means of wisdom
 when he has feigned to be mad.

When a seeing thief steals from a blind man,
 can he at all detect the thief in the act of passing?

The blind man does not know who it was that robbed him,
 even though the wicked thief may knock against him.

When a dog bites a blind ragged mendicant,
 how should he recognise that ferocious dog?

حمله بردن سگ بر کور گدا

How the dog attacked the mendicant who was blind.

يك سگی در کوی بر کور گدا
 حمله می‌آورد چون شیر و غا
 سگ کند آهنگ درویشان به خشم
 در کشد مه خاک درویشان به چشم
 کور عاجز شد ز بانگ و بیم سگ
 اندر آمد کور در تعظیم سگ
 کای امیر صید و ای شیر شکار
 دست دست تست دست از من بدار
 کز ضرورت دم خر را آن حکیم
 کرد تعظیم و لقب دادش کریم
 گفت او هم از ضرورت کای اسد
 از چو من لاغر شکاریت چه رسد
 گور می‌گیرند یارانیت به دشت
 کور می‌گیری تو در کوچه به گشت

A dog was attacking, as a warlike lion,
 a blind mendicant in a certain street.

²³⁵⁵ The dog rushes angrily at dervishes;
 the moon smears her eyes with dust of dervishes.

The blind man was made helpless by the dog's barking
 and by fear of the dog; the blind man began to pay honour to the dog,

Saying, "O prince of the chase, and O lion of the hunt,
 yours is the hand: refrain your hand from me!"—

For, by necessity, that philosopher paid honour to the tail of an ass,
 and gave him the title of "noble."

He too, of necessity, said, "O lion, what will come to you
 from such a meager prey as I am?"

²³⁶⁰ Your friends are catching wild asses in the desert;
 you are catching a blind man in the street: this is bad.

گور می جویند یاران ت به صید
 کور می جویی تو در کوچه به کید
 آن سگ عالم شکار گور کرد
 وین سگ بی مایه قصد کور کرد
 علم چون آموخت سگ رست از ضلال
 می کند در بیشه ها صید حلال
 سگ چو عالم گشت شد چالاک زحف
 سگ چو عارف گشت شد ز اصحاب کهف
 سگ شناسا شد که میر صید کیست
 ای خدا آن نور اشناسنده چیست
 کور نشناسد نه از بی چشمی است
 بلکه این ز آن است کز جهل است مست
 نیست خود بی چشم تر کور از زمین
 این زمین از فضل حق شد خصم بین
 نور موسی دید و موسی را نواخت
 خسف قارون کرد و قارون را شناخت
 رجب کرد اندر هلاک هر دعی
 فهم کرد از حق که یا اَرْض ابلعی
 خاک و آب و باد و نار با شرر
 بی خبر با ما و با حق با خبر
 ما بعکس آن ز غیر حق خبیر
 بی خبر از حق و از چندین نذیر
 لاجرم اَشْفَقْنَ مِنْهَا جمله شان
 کند شد ز آمیز حیوان حمله شان
 گفته بیزاریم جمله زین حیات
 کاو بود با خلق حی با حق موات
 چون بماند از خلق گردد او یتیم
 انس حق را قلب می باید سلیم
 چون ز کوری دزد دزد کاله ای
 می کند آن کور عمیا ناله ای
 تا نگوید دزد او را کان منم
 کز تو دزدیدم که دزد پر فتم
 کی شناسد کور دزد خویش را
 چون ندارد نور چشم و آن ضیا
 چون بگوید هم بگیر او را تو سخت
 تا بگوید او علامتهای رخت

Your friends seek wild donkeys by hunting;
 you in malice seeks a blind man in the street.”

The knowing dog has made the wild donkey his prey,
 while this worthless dog has attacked a blind man.

When the dog has learned the knowledge, he has escaped from error:
 he hunts lawful prey in the jungles.

When the dog has become knowing, he marches briskly; when the
 dog has become a knower of God he becomes the Men of the Cave.

²³⁶⁵ The dog has come to know who the Master of the hunt is.
 O God, what is that knowing light?

The blind man knows it not, it is not from having no eye;
 nay, it is because he is drunken with ignorance.

Truly, the blind man is not more eyeless than the earth;
 and this earth, by the grace of God, has become a seer of enemies.

It saw the Light of Moses and showed kindness to Moses;
 Qarun it engulfed, it knew Qarun.

It quaked for the destruction of every false pretender:
 it understood from God, “*O earth, swallow!*”

²³⁷⁰ Earth and water and air and sparking fire
 are unacquainted with us, but acquainted with God.

Contrariwise, we are aware of other than God,
 unaware of God and of so many prophets.

As a necessary consequence, they all *shrank from it*:
 their impulse to partake of life was blunted.

They said, “We all are averse to this life, that one should be
 living in relation to created beings and dead in relation to God.”

When he remains away from created beings,
 he is orphaned: for intimacy with God, the heart must be free.

²³⁷⁵ When a thief steals some article of property from a blind man,
 the blind man is blindly lamenting.

Until the thief say to him, “ ‘It is I that stole from you,
 for I am an artful thief’ ”

How should the blind man know his thief,
 since he has not the eye’s light and that radiance?

When he speaks, at once take tight hold of him,
 that he may tell the marks of the goods.

پس جهاد اکبر آمد عصر دزد تا بگوید که چه دزدیده است مزد	The Greater Jihad, then, consists in squeezing the thief to the dregs, in order that he may tell what he has stolen and what he has carried off.
اولا دزدید کحل دیدهات چون ستانی باز یابی تبصرت	²³⁸⁰ First, he has stolen your eye-salve; when you take it, you will regain insight.
کالهی حکمت که گم کرده‌ی دل است پیش اهل دل یقین آن حاصل است	The goods of wisdom, which have been lost by heart, are certainly to be found with the man of heart.
کور دل با جان و با سمع و بصر می‌نداند دزد شیطان را ز اثر	The blind of heart, notwithstanding life and hearing and sight, never knows the devilish thief by the evidence.
ز اهل دل جو از جماد آن را مجو که جماد آمد خلائق پیش او	Seek from the man of heart; do not seek it from the inanimate, for people are inanimate beside him.
مشورت جوینده آمد نزد او کای اب کودک شده رازی بگو	The seeker of counsel approached him, saying, “O father who have become a child, tell a secret.”
گفت رو زین حلقه کاین در باز نیست باز گرد امروز روز راز نیست	²³⁸⁵ He answered, “Be gone from this door-ring, for this door is not open. Turn back: to-day is not the day for secrets.
گر مکان را ره بدی در لامکان همچو شیخان بودمی من بر دکان	If the spatial had access to the non-spatial, I should be on the bench, like the Shaykhs.”

خواندن محتسب مست خراب افتاده را به زندان

How the Police Inspector summoned the man who had fallen dead-drunk to prison.

محتسب در نیم شب جایی رسید در بن دیوار مستی خفته دید	The Inspector came at midnight to a certain place: he saw a man lying at the bottom of a wall.
گفت هی مستی چه خورده ستی بگو گفت از این خوردم که هست اندر سبو	He cried, “Hey, you are drunk: tell, what have you been drinking?” Said the man, “I have drunk of this which is in the jar”
گفت آخر در سبو واگو که چیست گفت از آن که خورده‌ام گفت این خفی است	“Pray,” said he, “explain what is in the jar.” He replied, “Some of what I have drunk.” Said the Inspector, “this is hidden.”
گفت آن چه خورده‌ای آن چیست آن گفت آن که در سبو مخفی است آن	²³⁹⁰ He asked, “What is it that you have drunk?” He rejoined, “That which is hidden in the jar.”
دور می‌شد این سؤال و این جواب ماند چون خر محتسب اندر خلاب	These questions and answers were becoming a circle. The Inspector was left in the mud, like an ass.
گفت او را محتسب هین آه کن مست هو هو کرد هنگام سخن	The Inspector said to him, “Come now, say ‘Ah’”; the drunken man, at the moment of utterance, said “Hu, HU.”
گفت گفتم آه کن هو می‌کنی گفت من شاد و تو از غم دم زنی	“I told you to say ‘Ah,’” said he; “you are saying ‘Hu.’” I am glad,” he replied, “while you are bent with grief.”

آه از درد و غم و بی‌دادی است
هوی هوی می خوران از شادی است

محتسب گفت این ندانم خیز خیز
معرفت متراش و بگذار این ستیز

گفت رو تو از کجا من از کجا
گفت مستی خیز تا زندان بیا

گفت مست ای محتسب بگذار و رو
از برهنه کی توان بردن گرو

گر مرا خود قوت رفتن بدی
خانه‌ی خود رفتمی وین کی شدی

من اگر با عقل و با امکانمی
همچو شیخان بر سر دکانمی

'Ah' is on account of pain and grief and injustice;
the 'Hu' of the wine-drinkers is from joy."

2395 The Inspector said, "I know nothing about this. Get up, get up!
Don't retail mystic lore, and leave off this wrangling."

"Go away," said the man; "what have you to do with me?"
"You are drunk," the Inspector said. "Get up and come to prison."

Said the drunken man, "O Inspector, let me alone and go away.
How is it possible to carry off pledges from one that is naked?"

If indeed I had had the power to walk,
I should have gone to my house—and how would this have occurred?

Were I possessed of understanding and of contingent existence,
I should be on the bench, like the Shaykhs."

دوم بار در سخن کشیدن سایل آن بزرگ را تا حال او معلوم تر گردد

*How the inquirer, for the second time, drew that eminent into conversation,
in order that his condition might be made better known.*

گفت آن طالب که آخر يك نفس
ای سواره بر نی این سو ران فرس

راند سوی او که هین زوتر بگو
کاسب من بس توسن است و تند خو

تا لگد بر تو نکوبد زود باش
از چه می‌پرسی بیانش کن تو فاش

او مجال راز دل گفتن ندید
زو برون شو کرد و در لاغش کشید

گفت می‌خواهم در این کوچه زنی
کیست لایق از برای چون منی

گفت سه گونه زن اندر جهان
2405 آن دو رنج و این یکی گنج روان

آن یکی را چون بخواهی کل تراست
و آن دگر نیمی ترا نیمی جداست

و آن سوم هیچ او ترا نبود بدان
این شنودی دور شو رفتم روان

تا ترا اسبم نپرانند لگد
که بیفتی بر نخیزی تا ابد

2400 That seeker said, "O you mounted on the cane,
pray, ride your horse this way for one moment."

He rode towards him, crying, "Listen, say as quickly as you can,
for my horse is very restive and fierce-tempered.

Be quick, lest he kick you:
explain clearly what you are asking about."

He saw no opportunity to tell his heart's secret:
he at once made an evasion and drew him into jesting talk.

He said, "I wish to marry a woman in this street:
who is suitable for one like me?"

2405 "There are three kinds of women in the world," said he:
"two of those are a sorrow, and one is the soul's treasure.

The first, when you marry her, is wholly yours;
and the second is half yours and half separate;

And the third, know she is not yours at all. You have heard this.
Away!—I start in a moment.

Lest my horse let fly a kick at you,
so that you fall and never rise up"

شیخ راند اندر میان کودکان
بانگ زد بار دگر او را جوان

The Shaykh rode off amongst the children,
the young man shouted to him once more,

که بیا آخر بگو تفسیر این
این زنان سه نوع گفتمی بر گزین

²⁴¹⁰ “Come, please declare the exposition of this.
You have said that these women are of three kinds: pick out.”

راند سوی او و گفتش بکر خاص
کل ترا باشد ز غم یابی خلاص

He rode towards him and said to him, “The virgin of your choice
will be wholly yours, and you will gain freedom from sorrow;

و آنکه نیمی آن تو بیوه بود
و آنکه هیچست آن عیال با ولد

And she that is half yours is the widow;
and she that is nothing is the married woman with a child :

چون ز شوی اولش کودک بود
مهر و کل خاطرش آن سو رود

When she has a child by her first husband,
her love and whole heart will go there.

دور شو تا اسب نندازد لگد
سم اسب تو ستم بر تو رسد

Get away, lest my horse launch a kick,
and the hoof of my restive horse land upon you.”

های و هویی کرد شیخ و باز راند
کودکان را باز سوی خویش خواند

²⁴¹⁵ The Shaykh gave a loud cry of jubilation and rode back:
he again called the children to him.

باز بانگش کرد آن سایل بیا
یک سؤال ماند ای شاه کیا

That inquirer shouted to him once more,
“Come, I have one question left, O sovereign king.”

باز راند این سو بگو زودتر چه بود
که ز میدان آن بچه گویم ربود

He rode back in this direction. “Say what it is,” he cried,
“as quick as you can, for yonder child has enraptured my heart.”

گفت ای شه با چنین عقل و ادب
این چه شیدا است این چه فعل است ای جب

Said the other, “O king, with such intelligence and erudition,
what dissimulation is this? What acting is this? Oh, it is a marvel!

تو و رای عقل کلی در بیان
آفتابی در جنون چونی نهان

You transcend the Universal Intellect in elucidation.
You are a sun: how are you hid in madness?”

گفت این او باش رای می زنند
تا در این شهر خودم قاضی کنند

²⁴²⁰ He replied, “These rascals are proposing
to make me Cadi in this their city.

دفع می گفتم مرا گفتند نی
نیست چون تو عالمی صاحب فنی

I raised objections, they said to me,
‘No, there is none so learned and accomplished as you.

با وجود تو حرام است و خبیث
که کم از تو در قضا گوید حدیث

While you are in existence, it is unlawful and wicked that any one
inferior to you should cite Prophetic Traditions in the office of Cadi.

در شریعت نیست دستوری که ما
کمتر از تو شه کنیم و پیشوا

Permission is not in the Law,
that we should appoint one less than you as prince and leader.

زین ضرورت گیج و دیوانه شدم
لیک در باطن همانم که بدم

By this necessity I was made distraught and mad,
but inwardly I am just the same as I was.

عقل من گنج است و من ویرانه ام
گنج اگر پیدا کنم دیوانه ام

²⁴²⁵ My intelligence is the treasure, and I am the ruin;
if I display the treasure, I am mad.

اوست دیوانه که دیوانه نشد
این عسس را دید و در خانه نشد

The madman is he that has not gone mad,
he that has seen this night-patrol and has not gone home.

دانش من جوهر آمد نه عرض
این بهایی نیست بهر هر غرض

کان قندم نیستان شکر
هم ز من می‌روید و من می‌خورم

علم تقلیدی و تعلیمی است آن
کز نفورش مستمع دارد فغان

2430 چون پی دانه نه بهر روشنی است
همچو طالب علم دنیای دنی است

طالب علم است بهر عام و خاص
نی که تا یابد از این عالم خلاص

همچو موشی هر طرف سوراخ کرد
چون که نورش راند از در گشت سرد

چون که سوی دشت و نورش ره نبود
هم در آن ظلمات جهدی می‌نمود

گر خدایش پر دهد پر خرد
برهد از موشی و چون مرغان پرد

2435 ورنه جوید پر بماند زیر خاک
ناامید از رفتن راه سماک

علم گفتاری که آن بی‌جان بود
عاشق روی خریداران بود

گر چه باشد وقت بحث علم زفت
چون خریدارش نباشد مرد و رفت

مشتری من خدای است او مرا
می‌کشد بالا که الله اشتری

خونبهای من جمال ذو الجلال
خونبهای خود خورم کسب حلال

2440 این خریداران مفلس را بهل
چه خریداری کند يك مشت گل

گل مخور گل را مخر گل را مجو
ز آنکه گل خوار است دایم زرد رو

دل بخور تا دایما باشی جوان
از تجلی چهره‌ات چون ارغوان

یا رب این بخشش نه حد کار ماست
لطف تو لطف خفی را خود سزاست

دست گیر از دست ما ما را بخر
پرده را بردار و پرده‌ی ما مدر

My knowledge is substantial, not accidental;
and this precious is not for every interest.

I am a mine of candy, I am a plantation of sugar-canes:
it is growing from me, and at the same time I am eating.

Knowledge is conventional and acquired,
when he laments because the hearer is averse to it.

2430 Since it is as bait, not for the sake of enlightenment,
he is just as the seeker of vile worldly knowledge;

He is seeking knowledge on account of the vulgar and the noble,
not in order that he may win release from this world.

Like a mouse, he has burrowed in every direction,
since the light drove him from the door and said, 'Away!'

Inasmuch as he had no way to the open country and the light,
he continued to make an exertion even in that darkness.

If God give him wings, the wings of Wisdom,
he will escape from mousiness and will fly like the birds;

2435 But if he does not seek wings, he will remain underground
with no hope of traversing the path to Simak.

Dialectic knowledge, which is soulless,
is in love with the countenance of customers;

Although it is robust at the time of disputation,
it is dead and gone when it has no customer.

My purchaser is God:
He is drawing me aloft, for *God has purchased*.

My blood payment is the beauty of the Glorious One:
I enjoy my blood payment lawful earnings.

2440 Abandon these insolvent customers:
what purchase can be made by a handful of clay?

Do not eat clay, do not buy clay, and do not seek clay,
because the eater of clay is always pale-faced.

Eat your heart, that you may be young always,
your face with Divine illumination, like the *arghawan*."

O Lord, this gift is not the compass of our work:
verily, Your grace is according to Your mysterious grace.

Take our hands; buy us from our hands;
lift the veil, and do not tear our veil.

باز خر ما را از این نفس پلید کارش تا استخوان ما رسید	²⁴⁴⁵ Redeem us from this filthy self: its knife has reached our bones.
از چو ما بیچارگان این بند سخت کی گشاید ای شه بی تاج و تخت	Who will loose these strong chains from helpless ones like us, O king uncrowned and unthroned?
این چنین قفل گران را ای ودود کی تواند جز که فضل تو گشود	Who except Your bounty, O Loving One, can loose such a heavy lock?
ما ز خود سوی که گردانیم سر چون تویی از ما به ما نزدیکتر	Let us turn our heads from ourselves towards You, inasmuch as You are nearer unto us than we.
این دعا هم بخشش و تعلیم تست گر نه در گلخن گلستان از چه رست	Even this prayer is Your gift and lesson; else, when has a rose-bed grown in an ash-pit?
در میان خون و روده فهم و عقل جز ز اکرام تو نتوان کرد نقل	²⁴⁵⁰ Save through Your munificence, it is impossible to convey understanding and reason into the midst of blood and entrails.
از دو پاره‌ی پیه این نور روان موج نورش میزند بر آسمان	This flowing light from two pieces of fat: their waves of light reach up to the sky.
گوشت پاره که زبان آمد از او می رود سیلاب حکمت همچو جو	The piece of flesh which is the tongue— from it the flood of Wisdom is flowing, like a stream,
سوی سوراخی که نامش گوشه‌است تا بیاغ جان که میوه‌اش هوشه‌است	Towards a cavity, whereof the name is "ears," up to the orchard of the soul, whereof the fruit is intellections.
شاه راه باغ جانها شرع اوست باغ و بستانهای عالم فرع اوست	Its main course is the highway of the orchard of souls; the orchards and gardens of the world are its branches.
اصل و سرچشمه‌ی خوشی آن است آن زود تجری تَحْتَهَا الْأَنْهَارُ خَوَان	²⁴⁵⁵ That, that, is the source and fountainhead of joy: quick, recite, <i>beneath which flow the rivers.</i>

تتمه‌ی نصیحت رسول صلی الله علیه و آله بیمار را

Conclusion of the admonishment given by the Prophet, God bless and save him, to the sick man

گفت پیغمبر مر آن بیمار را
چون عیادت کرد یار زار را
که مگر نوعی دعایی کرده‌ای
از جهالت ز هربایی خورده‌ای
یاد آور چه دعا می‌گفته‌ای
چون ز مکر نفس می‌آشفته‌ای
گفت یادم نیست الا همتی
دار با من یادم آید ساعتی

The Prophet said to the sick man,
when he visited suffering friend,

"Maybe you have made a prayer of some sort,
and from ignorance have eaten some poisoned food.

Bring to mind what a prayer you said
when you were being vexed by the guile of the nafs."

He answered, "I do not remember; but direct an influence towards me,
and it will come to my memory in a moment."

- از حضور نور بخش مصطفا
پیش خاطر آمد او را آن دعا
همت پیغمبر روشن‌کده
پیش خاطر آمدش آن گم شده
- 2460 Through the light-giving presence of Mustafa,
that prayer came into his mind;
The aspiration of the Prophet who dwells in light
there came into his mind that which had been lost;
- تافت ز آن روزن که از دل تا دل است
روشنی که فرق حق و باطل است
گفت اینک یادم آمد ای رسول
آن دعا که گفته‌ام من بو الفضول
چون گرفتار گنه می‌آمدم
غرقه دست اندر حشایش می‌زدم
- Through the window which is between heart and heart
flashed the light that separates truth and falsehood.
He said, "Look now, I have remembered, O Prophet,
the prayer which I, impertinent fool, spoke.
When I was being caught in sin
and drowning was clutching at straws
- 2465 There was coming from you to sinners
a threat and menace of punishment exceedingly severe
I was becoming agitated, and there was no help,
there were chains made fast and a lock not opened:
Neither room for patience nor means of flight,
neither hope of repenting nor opportunity for rebelling
I, like Harut and Marut, was crying in sorrow, 'Alas!
and saying, 'O my Creator!'"
- از تو تهدید و وعیدی می‌رسید
مجرمان را از عذاب بس شدید
مضطرب می‌گشتم و چاره نبود
بند محکم بود و قفل ناگشود
نی مقام صبر و نه راه گریز
نی امید توبه نه جای ستیز
من چو هاروت و چو ماروت از حزن
آه می‌کردم که ای خلاق من
از خطر هاروت و ماروت آشکار
چاه بابل را بکردند اختیار
تا عذاب آخرت اینجا کشند
گر بزند و عاقل و ساحروش اند
نیک کردند و بجای خویش بود
سهلتر باشد ز آتش رنج دود
حد ندارد وصف رنج آن جهان
سهل باشد رنج دنیا پیش آن
ای خنک آن کاو جهادی می‌کند
بر بدن زجری و دادی می‌کند
تا ز رنج آن جهانی وارهد
بر خود این رنج عبادت می‌نهد
- 2470 So that they might suffer here the punishment of the world to come;
and they are cunning and intelligent and magician-like.
They acted well, and it was fitly done:
the pain of smoke is lighter than fire.
The pain of that world is beyond description;
light is the pain of this world beside it.
Oh, happy he that wages a holy war,
and puts a restraint upon the body and deals justice,
And, in order that he may be delivered from the pain of that world,
lays upon himself this pain of serving God.
- من همی‌گفتم که یا رب آن عذاب
هم در این عالم بران بر من شتاب
تا در آن عالم فراغت باشدم
در چنین درخواست حلقه می‌زدم
این چنین رنجوری پیدام شد
جان من از رنج بی‌آرام شد
- 2475 "I was saying, O Lord,
quickly inflict on me in *this* world that punishment,
So that I may have exemption in yonder world:
About such-like a request was I knocking at the door.
Such a sickness as this appeared in me:
through pain my soul was deprived of rest.

- ماندهام از ذکر و از اوراد خود
بی‌خبر گشتم ز خویش و نیک و بد
- گر نمی‌دیدم کنون من روی تو
ای خجسته وی مبارک بوی تو
- می‌شدم از دست من یک بارگی
کردیم شاهانه این غم خوارگی
- گفت هی‌هی این دعا دیگر مکن
بر مکن تو خویش را از بیخ و بن
- تو چه طاقت داری ای مور نژند
که نهد بر تو چنان کوه بلند
- گفت توبه کردم ای سلطان که من
از سر جلدی نه لافم هیچ فن
- این جهان تیه است و تو موسی و ما
از گنه در تیه مانده مبتلا
- سالها ره می‌رویم و در اخیر
همچنان در منزل اول اسیر
- گر دل موسی ز ما راضی بدی
تیه را راه و کران پیدا شدی
- ور به کل بیزار بودی او ز ما
کی رسیدی خوانمان هیچ از سما
- کی ز سنگی چشمه‌ها جوشان شدی
در بیابان‌مان امان جان شدی
- بل به جای خوان خود آتش آمدی
اندر این منزل لهب بر ما زدی
- چون دو دل شد موسی اندر کار ما
گاه خصم ماست گاهی یار ما
- خشمش آتش می‌زند در رخت ما
حلم او رد می‌کند تیر بلا
- کی بود که حلم گردد خشم نیز
نیست این نادر ز لطف ای عزیز
- مدح حاضر وحشت است از بهر این
نام موسی می‌برم قاصد چنین
- ور نه موسی کی روا دارد که من
پیش تو یاد آورم از هیچ تن
- عهد ما بشکست صد بار و هزار
عهد تو چون کوه ثابت برقرار
- I have been left without power to perform my *dbikr* and litanies:
I have become unconscious of myself and of good and ill.
- If I had not now beheld your face,
O you whose scent is fortunate and blessed,
- ²⁴⁸⁰ I should have passed altogether from the bondage.
You in kingly fashion have bestowed on me this sympathy.”
- Said the Prophet, “Hey! Do not offer this prayer again:
do not dig yourself up from root and base.
- What strength do you have, O wretched ant,
to endure that He should lay on you such a lofty mountain?”
- He answered, “O Sultan,
I repent that in no wise will I brag recklessly.
- This world is the Desert, and you are Moses
and we because of sin remain in the Desert in tribulation.
- ²⁴⁸⁵ We are wayfaring for years, and at the end
we are still held captive in the first stage.
- If the heart of Moses were pleased with us,
there would be shown the way through the Desert and the border;
- And if he were wholly disgusted with us,
how by any means would trays of food come to us from heaven?
- How would springs gush from a rock,
would there be security for our lives in the desert?
- Nay, truly, fire would come instead of trays:
flames would beat upon us in this abode.
- ²⁴⁹⁰ For as much as Moses has become of two minds concerning us,
he is sometimes our enemy and sometimes our friend.
- His anger sets fire to our goods;
his clemency becomes a shield against affliction.
- When may it be that anger shall again become clemency?
This is not extraordinary from your grace, O venerable one.
- To praise any one present is embarrassment;
on this account I am purposely using the name of Moses, like this.
- Otherwise, how should Moses deem it right
that I make mention of anybody before you?
- ²⁴⁹⁵ Our covenant has been broken hundreds and thousands of times;
Your covenant, like a mountain, stands firm and stable.

عهد ما کاه و به هر بادی زبون
عهد تو کوه و ز صد که هم فزون

حق آن قوت که بر تلوین ما
رحمتی کن ای امیر لونها

خویش را دیدیم و رسوایی خویش
امتحان ما مکن ای شاه بیش

تا فضیحت‌های دیگر را نهان
کرده باشی ای کریم مستعان

بی‌حدی تو در جمال و در کمال ²⁵⁰⁰
در کژی ما بی‌حدیم و در ضلال

بی‌حدی خویش بگمار ای کریم
بر کژی بی‌حد مشتی لئیم

هین که از تقطیع ما یک تار ماند
مصر بودیم و یکی دیوار ماند

البقیه البقیه ای خدیو
تا نگردد شاد کلی جان دیو

بهر ما نه بهر آن لطف نخست
که تو کردی گمرهان را باز جست

چون نمودی قدرتت بنمای رحم ²⁵⁰⁵
ای نهاده رحمها در لحم و شحم

این دعا گر خشم افزایش ترا
تو دعا تعلیم فرما مهترا

آن چنان کادم بیفتاد از بهشت
رجعتش دادی که رست از دیو زشت

دیو که بود کاو ز آدم بگذرد
بر چنین نطعی از او بازی برد

در حقیقت نفع آدم شد همه
لعنت حاسد شده آن دمدمه

بازی دید و دو صد بازی ندید ²⁵¹⁰
پس ستون خانه‌ی خود را برید

آتشی زد شب به کشت دیگران
باد آتش را به کشت او بران

چشم بندی بود لعنت دیو را
تا زیان خصم دید آن ریو را

لعنت این باشد که کژبینش کند
حاسد و خود بین و پر کینش کند

Our covenant is straw and subject to every wind;
Your covenant is a mountain, and even more than a hundred mountains.

By the truth of that power, have some mercy upon our mutability,
O Ruler of mutations!

We have seen ourselves and our shame.
Put us not to further trial, O King,

So that You wilt have concealed other disgraces,
O Bounteous One whose help we implore!

You are infinite in beauty and perfection;
we are infinite in wrongness and error.

Direct Your infinity, O Bounteous One,
upon the infinite wrongness of a handful of vile wretches.

Oh, come, for of our cloth-piece a single thread remains:
we were a city, and a single wall remains.

The *remnant, the remnant, O Sovereign*
that the soul of the devil may not rejoice entirely

Not for our sakes, for the sake of the primal grace
through which You did seek out them that had lost the way.

As You have shown Your power, show Your mercy,
O You who have implanted feelings of mercy in flesh and fat.

If this prayer increases Your wrath,
teach us to pray, O Lord,

Even as, Adam fell from Paradise, You gave him to turn toward You,
so that he escaped from the ugly devil.”

Who is the devil that he should surpass Adam
and win the game from him on such a board?

In truth, it all turned out to Adam's advantage:
that guile became a curse to the envious one.

He saw one game; he did not see two hundred games:
therefore he cut down the supports of his own house.

He set fire by night to the cornfield of others;
the wind carrying the fire into his own field.

The curse was a blind to the Devil,
so that he regarded that trickery as harm to enemy.

The curse is that which makes him see falsely,
and makes him envious, self-conceited, and malicious,

تا نداند که هر آن که کرد بد
عاقبت باز آید و بر وی زند

جمله فرزین بندها ببند بعکس²⁵¹⁵ He sees all the master-moves backwards:
مات بر وی گردد و نقصان و وکس
they result in check-mate to him and failure and defeat.

ز آنکه گر او هیچ ببند خویش را
مهلك و ناسور ببند ریش را

درد خیزد زین چنین دیدن درون
درد او را از حجاب آرد برون

تا نگیرد مادران را درد زه
طفل در زادن نیابد هیچ ره

این امانت در دل و دل حامله ست
این نصیحتها مثال قابله ست

قابله گوید که زن را درد نیست²⁵²⁰ The midwife may say that the woman has no pain;
درد باید درد کودک را رهی است
pain is necessary, pain is a way for the child.

آن که او بی درد باشد ره زن است
ز آنکه بی دردی انا الحق گفتن است

آن بی وقت گفتن لعنت است
آن انا در وقت گفتن رحمت است

آن انا منصور رحمت شد یقین
آن انا فرعون لعنت شد ببین

لاجرم هر مرغ بی هنگام را
سر بریدن واجب است اعلام را

سر بریدن چیست کشتن نفس را²⁵²⁵ What is "beheading"?
در جهاد و ترك گفتن نفس را
Killing the nafs in the holy war, and renouncing heat

آن چنان که نیش کژدم بر کنی
تا که یابد او ز کشتن ایمنی

بر کنی دندان پر زهری ز مار
تا رهد مار از بلای سنگسار

هیچ نکشد نفس را جز ظل پیر
دامن آن نفس کش را سخت گیر

چون بگیری سخت آن توفیق هوست
در تو هر قوت که آید جذب اوست

ما رَمَيْتَ إِذْ رَمَيْتَ رَاسْتِ دَانِ²⁵³⁰ Know that true is *you didst not throw when you threw*:
هر چه کارد جان بود از جان جان
whatever the soul sows is from the Soul of the soul.

دست گیرنده وی است و بردبار
دم بهدم آن دم از او امید دار

To the end that he may not know that whoever does evil,
it will at last come back and smite him.

Because, if he regard himself as naught,
he regard the wound as deadly and festering,

Pain will arise from such looking within,
and the pain will bring him out from the veil.

Until mothers are overtaken by the pains of childbirth,
the child finds no way to be born.

This trust is in the heart, and the heart is pregnant:
these counsels are like the midwife.

He that is without pain is a brigand,
because to be without pain is to say "I am God."

To say that "I" out of the time is a curse;
to say that "I" at the time is a mercy

The "I" of Mansur certainly became a mercy;
the "I" of Pharaoh became a curse. Mark!

Consequently, it is incumbent to behead every untimely bird,
in order to give notice.

Just as you would extract the scorpion's sting
in order that it might be saved from being killed,

Pull out the venomous fang of a snake,
in order that the snake might escape from the calamity of being stoned.

Nothing will slay the nafs except the shadow of the Pir:
grasp tightly the skirt of that slayer of the flesh.

When you grasp tightly, that is the aid of Him:
whatever strength comes into you is His drawing.

He is the One that takes the hand, and burden-bearing:
have hope, from moment to moment, of that breath from Him.

نیست غم گر دیر بی او مانده‌ای
دیرگیر و سخت‌گیرش خوانده‌ای

دیر گیرد سخت گیرد رحمتش
یک دمت غایب ندارد حضرتش

گر تو خواهی شرح این وصل و ولا
از سر اندیشه می‌خوان و الضحی

ور تو گویی هم بدیها از وی است
لیک آن نقصان فضل او کی است

آن بدی دادن کمال اوست هم
من مثالی گویمت ای محتشم

کرد نقاشی دو گونه نقشها
نقشهای صاف و نقشی بی‌صفا

نقش یوسف کرد و حور خوش سرشت
نقش عفریتان و ابلیسان زشت

هر دو گونه نقش استادی اوست
زشتی او نیست آن رادی اوست

زشت را در غایت زشتی کند
جمله زشتیها به گردش بر تند

تا کمال دانشش پیدا شود
منکر استادی‌اش رسوا شود

ور نداند زشت کردن ناقص است
زین سبب خلاق گیر و مخلص است

پس از این رو کفر و ایمان شاهداند
بر خداوندیش و هر دو ساجداند

لیک مومن دان که طوعا ساجد است
ز آنکه جویای رضا و قاصد است

هست کرها گیر هم یزدان پرست
لیک قصد او مرادی دیگر است

قلعه‌ی سلطان عمارت می‌کند
لیک دعوی امارت می‌کند

گشته یاغی تا که ملک او بود
عاقبت خود قلعه سلطانی شود

مومن آن قلعه برای پادشاه
می‌کند معمور نه از بهر جاه

زشت گوید ای شه زشت آفرین
قادری بر خوب و بر زشت مهین

خوب گوید ای شه حسن و بها
پاک گردانیدیم از عیبها

'It is no harm if you have remained long without Him:
you have read that He is long in gripping, gripping tight.

His Mercy is long in gripping, grips tight:
His Presence does not keep you absent for one moment.

If you desire the explanation of this union and friendship,
read thoughtfully *Wa'l-Duha*.

²⁵³⁵ And if you say that evils too are from Him,
but how is it a defect in His grace?

Bestowing this evil is even His perfection:
I will tell you a parable, O respected one.

A painter made two kinds of pictures—
beautiful pictures and pictures devoid of beauty.

He painted Joseph and fair-formed houris;
he painted ugly monsters and devils.

Both kinds of pictures are his mastery:
those are not his ugliness; they are his bounty.

²⁵⁴⁰ He makes the ugly of extreme ugliness—
it is invested with all ugliness-

In order that the perfection of his skill may be displayed
the denier of his mastery may be put to shame.

And if he cannot make the ugly, he is deficient:
hence He is the Creator of the infidel and the sincere.

From this point of view, then, infidelity and faith are bearing witness:
both are bowing down in worship before His Lordliness.

But know that the faithful bows down willingly,
because he is seeking pleasure and aiming.

²⁵⁴⁵ The infidel too is a worshipper of God, unwillingly;
but his aim is another object of desire.

He keeps the King's fortress in good repair;
but he is claiming to be in command.

He has become a rebel, to the intent that it may be his domain;
truly, in the end the fortress comes to be the King's.

The faithful believer keeps that fortress in good repair
for the sake of the King, not for place.

The ugly one says, "O King who creates the ugly,
You are able for the beautiful as well as the despicable ugly."

²⁵⁵⁰ The beautiful one says, "O King of beauty and comeliness,
You have made me free from defects."

وصیت کردن پیغمبر صلی الله علیه و آله مر آن بیمار را و دعا آموزانیدنش

How the Prophet, God bless and save him, gave injunctions to the sick man and taught him to pray.

گفت پیغمبر مر آن بیمار را این بگو کای سهل کن دشوار را آتنا فی دار دنیانا حسن آتنا فی دار عقبانا حسن	The Prophet said to the sick man: “Say thus:— ‘O You that makes easy that which is hard, <i>Give good to us in our present abode, and give us good in our future abode!</i>
راه را بر ما چو بستان کن لطیف منزل ما خود تو باشی ای شریف مومنان در حشر گویند ای ملک نی که دوزخ بود راه مشترک	Make the way agreeable to us as a garden: You indeed, O Glorious One, are our goal.” At the Gathering the true believers will say, “O angel, is it not that Hell is the common road,
مومن و کافر بر او یابد گذار ما ندیدیم اندر این ره دود و نار نک بهشت و بارگاه ایمنی پس کجا بود آن گذرگاه دنی	²⁵⁵⁵ True believer and infidel pass by it? We saw no smoke or fire in this road. Lo, here is Paradise and the Court of safety: where, then, was that vile place of passage? “
پس ملک گوید که آن روضه‌ی خضر که فلان جا دیده‌اید اندر گذر دوزخ آن بود و سیاستگاه سخت بر شما شد باغ و بستان و درخت	Then the angel will say, “The garden of greenery which you saw in a certain spot as you passed That was Hell and the terrible place of chastisement, to you it became gardens and pleasantness and trees.
چون شما این نفس دوزخ خوی را آتشی گبر فتنه جوی را جهدا کردید و او شد پر صفا نار را کشتید از بهر خدا	Inasmuch as with this soul of hellish nature, miscreant fiery one that seeks temptation, ²⁵⁶⁰ You have striven, and it has become full of purity, and you have quenched the fire for God’s sake ;
آتش شهوت که شعله می‌زدی سبزه‌ی تقوی شد و نور هدی آتش خشم از شما هم حلم شد ظلمت جهل از شما هم علم شد	The fire of lust, which was flaming, has become the verdure of piety and the light of guidance; At once the fire of anger in you has turned to forbearance, and the darkness of ignorance in you has turned to knowledge;
آتش حرص از شما ایثار شد و آن حسد چون خار بد گلزار شد چون شما این جمله آتشیهای خویش بهر حق کشتید جمله پیش پیش	The fire of greed in you has turned to unselfishness, and that envy was like thorns has turned to roses; Inasmuch as you formerly extinguished all these fires of your own for God’s sake;
نفس ناری را چو باغی ساختید اندر او تخم وفا انداختید بلبلان ذکر و تسبیح اندر او خوش سرایان در چمن بر طرف جو	²⁵⁶⁵ And made the fiery soul like an orchard and cast in it the seed of fealty, There the nightingales of commemoration and glorification of God singing sweetly in the garden by the river-side;

داعی حق را اجابت کرده‌اید
 در جحیم نفس آب آورده‌اید
 دوزخ ما نیز در حق شما
 سبزه گشت و گلشن و برگ و نوا
 چیست احسان را مکافات ای پسر
 لطف و احسان و ثواب معتبر
 نی شما گفتید ما قربانی‌ایم ²⁵⁷⁰
 پیش اوصاف بقا ما فانی‌ایم
 ما اگر قلاش و گر دیوانه‌ایم
 مست آن ساقی و آن پیمان‌ایم
 بر خط و فرمان او سر می‌نهیم
 جان شیرین را گروگان می‌دهیم
 تا خیال دوست در اسرار ماست
 چاکری و جان سپاری کار ماست
 هر کجا شمع بلا افروختند
 صد هزاران جان عاشق سوختند
 عاشقانی کز درون خانه‌اند ²⁵⁷⁵
 شمع روی یار را پروانه‌اند
 ای دل آن جا رو که با تو روشن‌اند
 وز بلاها مر ترا چون جوشن‌اند
 ز آن میان جان ترا جا می‌کنند
 تا ترا پر باده چون جامی کنند
 در میان جان ایشان خانه گیر
 در فلك خانه کن ای بدر منیر
 چون عطارد دفتر دل واکنند
 تا که بر تو سرها پیدا کنند
 پیش خویشان باش چون آوارهای ²⁵⁸⁰
 بر مه کامل زن ار مه پاره‌ای
 جزو را از کل خود پرهیز چیست
 با مخالف این همه آمیز چیست
 جنس را بین نوع گشته در روش
 غیبه‌ها بین گشته عین از پرتوش
 تا چون زن عشوه خری ای بی‌خرد
 از دروغ و عشوه کی یابی مدد
 چاپلوس و لفظ شیرین و فریب
 می‌ستانی می‌نهی چون زر به جیب

You have answered the call of God
 and have brought water into the blazing hell of your soul

Our Hell also in regard to you
 has become greenery and roses and plenty and riches.”

What is the requital for well-doing, O son?
 Kindness and well-doing and valued recompense

“Did not you say, ‘ We are devoted,
 we are passing away before the attributes of Everlastingness?

We, whether we be cunning or mad,
 are intoxicated with that Cupbearer and that cup.

We lay our heads upon His writ and mandate:
 we give our sweet lives in pawn.

So long as the thought of the Friend is in our inmost hearts,
 our work is to serve and yield up our lives.”

Wherever the candle of tribulation has been lighted,
 hundreds of thousands of loving souls are burnt.

Those lovers that are within the house
 are moths to the candle of the face of the Friend.

O heart, go where they are bright toward you
 and are as a coat of mail to you against afflictions,

And give you a place within their souls,
 that they may fill you with wine, like a cup.

Take your abode within their souls:
 O radiant full-moon, make your home in the sky!

Like Mercury, they will open the book of the heart,
 that they may reveal mysteries unto you.

Stay beside your kinsfolk—how are you roaming abroad?
 Cleave to the perfect Moon if you are a piece of the moon.

What is the part’s keeping aloof from its whole?
 What is all this mixture with diverse?

Behold how the genus has become species in the process:
 behold how the unseen things have become visible in emanation.

So long as you would happily be cajoled like a woman,
 O man without wisdom, how will you be helped by lies and cajoling?

You are taking flattery and sweet words and cajoling
 and putting them like gold in your bosom.

- مر ترا دشنام و سیلی شهان
بهتر آید از تنای گمراهان
- صفع شاهان خور مخور شهید خسان
تا کسی گردی ز اقبال کسان
- ز آنک از ایشان خلعت و دولت رسد
در پناه روح جان گردد جسد
- هر کجا بینی برهنه و بی‌نوا
دان که او بگریخته ست از اوستا
- تا چنان گردد که می‌خواهد دلش
آن دل کور بد بی‌حاصلش
- گر چنان گشتی که استا خواستی
خویش را و خویش را آراستی
- هر که از استا گریزد در جهان
او ز دولت می‌گریزد این بدان
- پیشه‌ای آموختی در کسب تن
چنگ اندر پیشه‌ی دینی بزن
- در جهان پوشیده گشتی و غنی
چون برون آیی از اینجا چون کنی
- پیشه‌ای آموز کاندرا آخرت
اندر آید دخل کسب مغفرت
- آن جهان شهری است پر بازار و کسب
تا نینداری که کسب اینجاست حسب
- حق تعالی گفت کاین کسب جهان
پیش آن کسب است لعب کودکان
- همچو آن طفلی که بر طفلی تند
شکل صحبت کن مساسی می‌کند
- کودکان سازند در بازی دکان
سود نبود جز که تعبیر زبان
- شب شود در خانه آید گرسنه
کودکان رفته بمانده یک تنه
- این جهان بازی‌گه است و مرگ شب
باز گردی کیسه خالی پر تعب
- کسب دین عشق است و جذب اندرون
قابلیت نور حق دان ای حرون
- کسب فانی خواهدت این نفس خس
چند کسب خس کنی بگذار بس
- نفس خس گر جویدت کسب شریف
حیله و مکاری بود آن را ردیف
- 2585 For you the reviling and blows of the kings
would be better than the praise of the unrighteous.
- Swallow the slaps of the kings; do not swallow the honey of the rabble,
to the end that through the fortune of personages you may become a personage;
- Because from them comes felicity and robes of honour:
under the shelter of the spirit, body becomes soul.
- Wherever you see one naked and destitute,
know that he has fled from the master,
- In order that he may become such as his heart desires—
that blind, wicked, worthless heart of him
- 2590 If he had become such as his master desired,
he would have graced himself and his kindred.
- Whoever in the world flees from his master
is fleeing from felicity. Know this!
- You have learned a trade to earn a livelihood for the body:
set your hand to a religious trade.
- In this world you have become clothed and rich:
when you come forth from here, how will you do?
- Learn such a trade that after the earning of God's forgiveness
may come in as revenue.
- 2595 Yonder world is a city full of trafficking and earning:
think not that the earnings here are a sufficient.
- The high God has said that beside those earnings
these earnings in the world are children's play—
- As a child that embraces another child
attend to touching and rubbing, pretending to talk
- Children at play set up a shop;
it is of no use except as a pastime.
- Night falls, and he comes home hungry:
the children are gone, and he is left alone.
- 2600 This world is a playground, and death is the night:
you return with an empty purse, tired out.
- The earnings of religion are love and inward rapture—
capacity to receive the Light of God, O you obstinate one!
- This vile nafs desires you to earn that which passes away:
how long will you earn what is vile? Let it go! Enough!
- If the vile nafs desires you to earn what is noble,
there is some trick and plot behind it.

بیدار کردن ابلیس معاویه را که خیز وقت نماز است

*How Iblis awakened Mu'awiya—may God be well-pleased with him!—saying,
“Arise, it is time for prayer.”*

در خبر آمد که آن معاویه
خفته بد در قصر در يك زاویه
قصر را از اندرون در بسته بود²⁶⁰⁵
کز زیارتهای مردم خسته بود
ناگهان مردی و را بیدار کرد
چشم چون بگشاد پنهان گشت مرد
گفت اندر قصر کس را ره نبود
کیست کاین گستاخی و جرات نمود
گرد برگشت و طلب کرد آن زمان
تا بیابد ز آن نهان گشته نشان
از پس در مدبری را دید کاو
در در و پرده نهان می کرد رو
گفت هی تو کیستی نام تو چیست²⁶¹⁰
گفت نامم فاش ابلیس شقی است
گفت بیدارم چرا کردی به جد
راست گو با من مگو بر عکس و ضد

It is related in Tradition that Mu'awiya was asleep in a nook of the palace.

The palace-door was fastened from the inside, for he was fatigued by people's visits.

Suddenly he was awakened by a man, when he opened his eyes the man vanished.

He said, "No one had entrance to the palace: who is he that has shown such impudence and boldness?"

Then he went round and searched in order to find the trace of that one who had become hidden.

Behind the door he espied a luckless man who was hiding his face in the door and the curtain.

"Hey," he cried, "who are you? What is your name?" "plainly," said he, "my name is Iblis the damned."

He asked, "Why did you take pains to awaken me? Tell the truth; don't tell me what is reverse and contrary."

از خر افکندن ابلیس معاویه را و رو پوش و بهانه کردن و جواب گفتن عاویه او را

*How Iblis gave Mu'awiya, may God be well-pleased with him, a fall,
and practiced dissimulation and pretence, and how Mu'awiya answered him.*

گفت هنگام نماز آخر رسید
سوی مسجد زود می باید دوید
عجلوا الطاعات قبل الفوت گفت
مصطفی چون در معنی می بسفت
گفت نی نی این غرض نبود ترا
که به خیری رهنما باشی مرا
دزد آید از نهان در مسکنم²⁶¹⁵
گویدم که پاسبانی می کنم
من کجا باور کنم آن دزد را
دزد کی داند ثواب و مزد را

He said, "The time for prayer is come to an end: you must run quickly to the mosque.

Mustafa said, boring the pearl of the idea, *Make haste to perform your devotions before the time is past.*"

He said, "Nay, nay; it is not your purpose to be my guide unto any good.

If a thief comes secretly into my dwelling-place and says to me, 'I am keeping watch,'

How shall I believe that thief?
How should a thief know the recompense and reward for good works?"

باز جواب گفتن ابلیس معاویه را

How Iblis again made answer to Mu'awiya.

گفت ما اول فرشته بوده‌ایم راه طاعت را به جان پیموده‌ایم	He said, "At first I was an angel: I traversed the way of obedience with soul.
سالکان راه را محرم بدیم ساکنان عرش را هم دم بدیم	I was the confidant of them that follow the path: I was familiar with them that dwell by the Throne of God.
پیشه‌ی اول کجا از دل رود مهر اول کی ز دل بیرون شود	How should first calling go out of mind? How should first love go forth from heart?
2620 در سفر گر روم بینی یا ختن از دل تو کی رود حب الوطن	If in travel you see Anatolia or Khutan, how should love of your own country go from your heart?
ما هم از مستان این می بوده‌ایم عاشقان درگه وی بوده‌ایم	I too have been one of those drunken with this wine: I have been a lover at His court.
ناف ما بر مهر او ببریده‌اند عشق او در جان ما کاریده‌اند	They cut my navel in love of Him: they sowed love of Him in my heart.
روز نیکو دیده‌ایم از روزگار آب رحمت خورده‌ایم اندر بهار	I have seen good days from Fortune: I have drunk the water of Mercy in spring-time.
نه که ما را دست فضلش کاشته ست از عدم ما را نه او برداشته ست	Was it not the hand of His bounty that sowed me? Was it not He that raised me up from non-existence?
2625 ای بسا کز وی نوازش دیده‌ایم در گلستان رضا گردیده‌ایم	Oh, many is the time I have received kindness from Him and walked in the rose-garden of approval.
بر سر ما دست رحمت می‌نهاد چشمه‌های لطف از ما می‌گشاد	He would lay the hand of mercy on my head, He would open from me the fountains of grace.
وقت طفلی‌ام که بودم شیر جو گاهوارم را که جنبانید او	Who found milk for me in the season of my infancy? Who rocked my cradle? He
از که خوردم شیر غیر شیر او کی مرا پرورد جز تدبیر او	From whom did I drink milk other than His milk? Who nourished me except His providence?
خوی کان با شیر رفت اندر وجود کی توان آن را ز مردم واگشود	The disposition which has entered with the milk into being— how can it be discharged from folk?
2630 گر عتابی کرد دریای کرم بسته کی گردند درهای کرم	If the Sea of Bounty has given a rebuke, how have the doors of Bounty been shut?
اصل نقدش داد و لطف و بخشش است قهر بر وی چون غباری از غش است	Giving and grace and favour are the fundamental substance of His coin: wrath is as a speck of alloy on it.
از برای لطف عالم را بساخت ذره‌ها را آفتاب او نواخت	He made the world for kindness' sake: His sun caressed the motes.

فرقت از قهرش اگر آبستن است
بهر قدر وصل او دانستن است
تا دهد جان را فراقش گوشمال
جان بداند قدر ایام وصال

گفت پیغمبر که حق فرموده است
قصد من از خلق احسان بوده است

آفریدم تا ز من سودی کنند
تا ز شهدم دست آلودی کنند

نی برای آن که تا سودی کنم
و ز برهنه من قبایی بر کنم

چند روزی که ز پیشم رانده است
چشم من در روی خویش مانده است

کز چنان رویی چنین قهر ای عجب
هر کسی مشغول گشته در سبب

من سبب را ننگرم کان حادث است
ز آنکه حادث حادثی را باعث است

لطف سابق را نظاره می‌کنم
هر چه آن حادث دو پاره می‌کنم

ترک سجده از حسد گیرم که بود
آن حسد از عشق خیزد نز جود

هر حسد از دوستی خیزد یقین
که شود با دوست گیری همنشین

هست شرط دوستی غیرت پزی
همچو شرط عطسه گفتن دیر زی

چون که بر نطعش جز این بازی نبود
گفت بازی کن چه دانم در فرود

آن یکی بازی که بد من باختم
خویشتن را در بلا انداختم

در بلا هم می‌چشم لذات او
مات اویم مات اویم مات او

چون رهاند خویشتن را ای سره
هیچ کس در شش جهت از شش دره

جزو شش از کل شش چون وارهد
خاصه که بی‌چون مر او را کژ نهد

هر که در شش او درون آتش است
اوش برهاند که خلاق شش است

خود اگر کفر است و گر ایمان او
دست باف حضرت است و آن او

If separation is big with His wrath,
it is for the sake of knowing the worth of union with Him,

So that separation from Him may give the soul chastisement,
the soul may know the value of the days of union.

²⁶³⁵ The Prophet has declared that God said,
my purpose in creating was to do good:

I created to the intent that they might draw some gain from Me,
and that they might smear their hands with My honey;

Not to the end that I might draw some gain,
and that I might tear off a coat from one naked

During the short while since He drove me from His presence,
my eye has remained upon His beautiful face;

'Such wrath from such a face! Oh, wonderful!
every one has become occupied with the cause.

²⁶⁴⁰ I do not look at the cause, which is temporal,
inasmuch as the temporal produces something temporal.

I am regarding precedent mercy:
whatever is temporal I rend in twain.

Grant that my declining to worship was from envy;
that envy arises from love, not from denial.

It is certain; all envy arises from love,
lest another become the companion of the beloved.

Brooding jealousy is the necessary consequence of love,
just as saying 'Live long!' must follow the sneeze.

²⁶⁴⁵ Since there was no play but this on His board,
and He said, 'Play,' what more can I do?

I played the one play that there was,
and cast myself into woe.

Even in woe I taste His delights:
I am mated by Him, mated by Him, mated by Him!

How shall any one, O noble sir,
in six directions deliver himself from the *shashdara*?

How shall the part of the six escape from the whole of the six,
especially when the Unconditioned sets it wrong?

²⁶⁵⁰ Whoever is in the six is in the fire;
He that is the creator of the six will deliver him.

Truly, whether it be infidelity or faith in Him,
he is the hand-loom of the Lord and belongs to Him."

باز تقریر کردن معاویہ با ابلیس مکر او را

How Mu'awiya again exposed the deceitfulness of Iblis.

گفت امیر او را که اینها راست است لیک بخش تو ازینها کاست است صد هزاران را چو من تو ره زدی حفره کردی در خزینه آمدی آتشی از تو نسوزم چاره نیست کیست کز دست تو جامه‌ش پاره نیست	The Amir said to him, "These things are true, but your share in these things is wanting. You have waylaid hundreds of thousands like me: you have made a hole and have come into the treasure-house. You are fire and naphtha: you burn, you cannot help it. Who is there whose raiment is not torn to pieces by your hand?
طبعت ای آتش چو سوزانیدی است تا نسوزانی تو چیزی چاره نیست لعنت این باشد که سوزانت کند اوستاد جمله دزدانت کند با خدا گفتی شنیدی رو برو من چه باشم پیش مکر ت ای عدو معرفتهای تو چون بانگ صفیر بانگ مرغانی است لیکن مرغ گیر صد هزاران مرغ را آن ره زده ست مرغ غره کاشنایی آمده ست	²⁶⁵⁵ Inasmuch as it is your nature, O fire, to be a cause of burning, there is no help but you must burn something. This is God's curse, that He makes you burn and makes you the master of all thieves. You have spoken with God and heard face to face: what should I be before your deceit, O enemy? Your stock of knowledge is like the sound of whistle: it is the cry of birds, but it is bird-ensnaring. That has waylaid myriads of birds, the bird being duped that a friend is come.
در هوا چون بشنود بانگ صفیر از هوا آید شود اینجا اسیر قوم نوح از مکر تو در نوحه‌اند دل کباب و سینه شرخه شرخه‌اند عاد را تو باد دادی در جهان در فگندی در عذاب و اندهان از تو بود آن سنگسار قوم لوط در سیاه آبه ز تو خوردند غوط مغز نمرود از تو آمد ریخته ای هزاران فتنه‌ها انگیخته	²⁶⁶⁰ When it hears in the air the sound of the whistle, it comes from the air and is made captive here. Through your deceit the people of Noah are in lamentation: they have hearts charred and bosoms to shreds. You gave 'Ad in this world to the wind: you cast into torment and sorrows. Through you was the stoning of the people of Lot: through you were they sunk in the black rain-water. Through you was the brain of Nimrod crumbled, O you that have raised thousands of sorts of turmoil!
عقل فرعون ذکی فیلسوف کور گشت از تو نیابید او وقوف بو لهب هم از تو نااهلی شده بو الحکم هم از تو بو جهلی شده ای بر این شطرنج بهر یاد را مات کرده صد هزار استاد را	²⁶⁶⁵ Through you the intelligence of Pharaoh, the acute and sage, became blinded, he found no understanding Through you also Bu Lahab became an unworthy one; through you also Bu 'l-Hakam became a Bu Jahl. O you that on this chessboard, for the sake of remembrance, have checkmated hundreds of thousands of masters,

ای ز فرزین بندهای مشکلات
 سوخته دلها سیه گشته دلت
 بحر مگری تو خلاق قطره‌ای
 تو چو کوهی وین سلیمان ذره‌ای
 کی رهد از مکر تو ای مختصم²⁶⁷⁰
 غرق طوفانیم الا من عصم
 بس ستاره‌ی سعد از تو محترق
 بس سپاه و جمع از تو مفترق

O you by whose difficult attacking moves
 hearts have been burned and your heart has been blackened,

You are the sea of cunning, the creatures a drop:
 you are like a mountain and simple ones a mote.

Who shall escape from your cunning, O adversary?
 We are drowned in the flood, *except them that are protected.*

By you many a fortunate star has been burned:
 by you many an army and host have been scattered.”

باز جواب گفتن ابلیس معاویه را

How Iblis again replied to Mu'awiya.

گفت ابلیسش گشای این عقد را
 من محکم قلب را و نقد را
 امتحان شیر و کلیم کرد حق
 امتحان نقد و قلیم کرد حق
 قلب را من کی سیه رو کرده‌ام
 صیرفی‌ام قیمت او کرده‌ام

Iblis said to him, “ Unravel this knot:
 I am the touchstone for the false coin and the true.

God has made me the test of lion and cur,
 God has made me the test of genuine coin and counterfeit.

When have I blackened the false coin's face?
 I am the money-changer: I have valued it.

نیکوان را ره نمایی می‌کنم²⁶⁷⁵
 شاخه‌های خشک را بر می‌کنم

To the good I act as guide,
 the dry branches I rip off.

این علفها می‌نهم از بهر چیست
 تا پدید آید که حیوان جنس کیست

I lay these sorts of fodder—for what purpose?
 In order that it may be seen of what kind the animal is.

گرگ از آهو چو زاید کودکی
 هست در گرگیش و آهوئی شکی

When a wolf bears young to an antelope,
 and there is some doubt whether it has the nature of wolf or antelope,

تو گیاه و استخوان پیشش بریز
 تا کدامین سو کند او گام تیز

Drop you grass and bones in front of it
 to which side it quickly steps

گر به سوی استخوان آید سگ است
 و رگیا خواهد یقین آهو رگ است

If it comes towards the bones, it is canine;
 and if it craves the grass, it is assuredly of the antelope race.

قهر و لطفی جفت شد با همدگر²⁶⁸⁰
 زاد از این هر دو جهانی خیر و شر

A wrath and a mercy were wedded to one another:
 from these two was born the world of good and evil.

تو گیاه و استخوان را عرضه کن
 قوت نفس و قوت جان را عرضه کن

Offer grass and bones;
 offer the food of the flesh and the food of the spirit.

گر غذای نفس جوید ابتر است
 و ر غذای روح خواهد سرور است

If he seeks the food of the flesh, he is bobtailed,
 and if he desires the food of the spirit, he is a chief.

گر کند او خدمت تن هست خر
 و رود در بحر جان یابد گهر

If he serves the body, he is an ass;
 and if he goes into the sea of the spirit, he will find pearls.

گر چه این دو مختلف خیر و شراند
لیک این هر دو به یک کار اندراند

انبیا طاعات عرضه می‌کنند
دشمنان شهوات عرضه می‌کنند

نیک را چون بد کنم یزدان نی‌ام
داعیم من خالق ایشان نی‌ام

خوب را من زشت سازم رب نه‌ام
زشت را و خوب را آینه‌ام

سوخت هندو آینه از درد را
کاین سیه رو می‌نماید مرد را

او مرا غماز کرد و راست گو
تا بگویم زشت کو و خوب کو

من گواهم بر گوا زندان کجاست
اهل زندان نیستم ایزد گواست

هر کجا بینم نهال میوه‌دار
تربیتها می‌کنم من دایه‌وار

هر کجا بینم درخت تلخ و خشک
می‌برم تا وارهد از پشک مشک

خشک گوید باغبان را کای فتی
مر مرا چه می‌بری سر بی‌خطا

باغبان گوید خمش ای زشت خو
بس نباشد خشکی تو جرم تو

خشک گوید راستم من کژ نی‌ام
تو چرا بی‌جرم می‌بری پیم

باغبان گوید اگر مسعودی‌ای
کاشکی کژ بودی‌ای تر بودی‌ای

جاذب آب حیاتی گشته‌ای
اندر آب زندگی آغشتی‌ای

تخم تو بد بوده است و اصل تو
با درخت خوش نبوده وصل تو

شاخ تلخ ار با خوشی وصلت کند
آن خوشی اندر نهادش بر زند

Although these two—good and evil—are different,
yet these two are in one work.

²⁶⁸⁵ The prophets offer devotions,
the enemies offer lusts.

How should I make the good man bad? I am not God.
I am a prompter, I am not their creator.

Should I make the fair foul? I am not the Lord.
I am a mirror for the foul and the fair.

The Hindu burnt a mirror in vexation, saying,
this causes a man to look black-faced.'

He has made me an informer and truth-teller,
that I may tell where the ugly one is and where the beautiful.

²⁶⁹⁰ I am a witness: how is prison for a witness?
I do not deserve prison, God is the witness.

Wherever I see a fruitful sapling,
I foster diligently like a nurse.

Wherever I see a sour and dry tree, I cut it down,
in order that the musk may be delivered from the dung.

The dry says to the gardener, 'O young man,
why do you cut off my head without fault?'

The gardener says, Be silent, O evil-natured one!
Is not your dryness sin enough in you?'

²⁶⁹⁵ The dry says "I am straight, I am not crooked:
why are you cutting me without guilt?'

The gardener says, Had you been blessed,
would that you were crooked you were moist.

You would have drawn the Water of Life:
you would have been steeped in the Water of Life.

Your seed and your root were bad,
and you have not been joined to a good tree.

If the sour branch be joined to a sweet one,
that sweetness will strike on its nature."

عنف کردن معاویه با ابلیس

How Mu'awiya dealt sternly with Iblis.

گفت امیر ای راه زن حجت مگو مر ترا ره نیست در من ره مجو ره زنی و من غریب و تاجرم هر لباساتی که آری کی خرم گرد رخت من مگرد از کافری تو نه ای رخت کسی را مشتری مشتری نبود کسی را راه زن ور نماید مشتری مکر است و فن تا چه دارد این حسود اندر کدو ای خدا فریاد ما را زین عدو گر یکی فصلی دگر در من دمد در رباید از من این ره زن نمد	2700 Said the Amir, "O brigand, do not argue: there is no way for you into me, do not seek the way. You are a brigand, and I am a stranger and merchant: how should I purchase any garments that you may bring? Do not prowl about my property, infidel as you are: you are not one to buy the property of anybody. The brigand is not a buyer for any person, and if he seems to be a buyer, it is deceit and artfulness. I wonder what this envier has in his gourd! O God, help us against this enemy! 2705 If he pronounces one more speech over me, this brigand will rob me of the mantle.
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نالیدن معاویه به حضرت حق تعالی از ابلیس و نصرت خواستن

How Mu'awiya complained of Iblis to the most high God and besought His aid.

این حدیثش همچو دود است ای اله دست گیر ار نه گلیم شد سیاه من به حجت بر نیایم با بلیس کاوست فتنه‌ی هر شریف و هر خسیس آدمی که علم الاسما بك است در تك چون برق این سگ بی‌تك است از بهشت انداختش بر روی خاک چون سمك در شست او شد از سماك نوحه‌ی انا ظلمنا می‌زدی نیست داستان و فسونش را حدی اندرون هر حدیث او شر است صد هزاران سحر در وی مضمهر است مردی مردان ببندد در نفس در زن و در مرد افروزد هوس ای بلیس خلق سوز فتنه جو بر چپ‌ام بیدار کردی راست گو	O God, this talk of his is like smoke: take my hand, or else my raiment is blackened. I cannot prevail in argument with Iblis, for he leads every one, noble and base, into temptation. Adam, who is the lord of <i>He taught the Names</i> , is powerless before the lightning-like onset of this cur. He cast him from Paradise upon the face of the earth: he fell from Simak into his net, like a fish, 2710 Crying in lamentation, 'verily, we have wronged.' There is no bound to his guile and imposture In his every saying there is mischief: myriads of enchantments are concealed in his mind. He castrates men in a moment: he kindles vain desire in man and woman. O Iblis, you that consume the people and seek to tempt them, on what ground did you awaken me? Tell the truth!"
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باز تقریر ابلیس تلبیس خود را

How Iblis once more exhibited his deceit.

- گفت هر مردی که باشد بد گمان
نشود او راست را با صد نشان
هر درونی که خیال اندیش شد²⁷¹⁵
چون دلیل آری خیالش بیش شد
چون سخن دروی رود علت شود
تیغ غازی دزد را آلت شود
پس جواب او سکوت است و سکون
هست با ابله سخن گفتن جنون
تو ز من با حق چه نالی ای سلیم
تو بنال از شر آن نفس لنیم
تو خوری حلوا تو را دنبال شود
تب بگیرد طبع تو مختل شود
بی گنه لعنت کنی ابلیس را²⁷²⁰
چون نبینی از خود آن تلبیس را
نیست از ابلیس از تست ای غوی
که چو روبه سوی دنبه می دوی
چون که در سبزه ببینی دنبه را
دام باشد این ندانی تو چرا
ز آن ندانی کت ز دانش دور کرد
میل دنبه چشم و عقلت کور کرد
حبك الأشياء یعمیک یصم
نفسك السودا جنت لا تختصم
تو گنه بر من منه کژ مژ مبین²⁷²⁵
من ز بد بیزارم و از حرص و کین
من بدی کردم پشیمانم هنوز
انتظارم تا شبم آید به روز
متهم گشتم میان خلق من
فعل خود بر من نهد هر مرد و زن
گرگ بی چاره اگر چه گرسنه است
متهم باشد که او در طنطنه است
از ضعیفی چون نتاند راه رفت
خلق گوید تخمه است از لوت زفت
- He said, "No man that thinks evil would hearken to the truth
notwithstanding a hundred signs.
Every mind that has conceived fancies—
when you bring forward proof, its fancy is increased.
When words enter it, they become a disease:
the holy warrior's sword becomes a tool for the thief.
Therefore the answer to him is silence and rest:
to talk with a fool is madness.
Why do you complain to God of me, O simpleton?
Complain of the wickedness of that vile nafs.
You eat halwa, boils break out in you, fever lays hold of you,
your health is disordered.
You curse Iblis, guiltless.
How do you not see that deception from yourself?
It is not of Iblis, it is of yourself, O misguided one
that you are running like a fox towards the sheep's fat tail.
When you see the fat tails in the green field, it is a snare.
Why are you ignorant of this?
You are ignorant because desire for the fat tail has made you far from
knowledge and has blinded your eye and intelligence.
*Your love of things makes you blind and deaf;
your black fleshly soul is the culprit: do not quarrel.*
Do not put the guilt on me, do not see upside down.
I am averse to evil and greed and enmity.
I did an evil deed and am still repenting:
I am waiting that my night may turn to day.
I have become suspect amongst mankind:
every man and woman lay their actions on me.
The helpless wolf, though he is hungry,
is suspected of being in luxury.
When, because of feebleness, he cannot go his way,
people say it is indigestion from gross food."

باز الحاح کردن معاویه ابلیس را

How Mu'awiya once more pressed Iblis hard.

- گفت غیر راستی نرهانددت داد سوی راستی میخواندت
راست گو تا وارهی از جنگ من مگر نشانند غبار جنگ من
گفت چون دانی دروغ و راست را ای خیال اندیش پر اندیشه‌ها
گفت پیغمبر نشانی داده است قلب و نیکو را محک بنهاده است
گفته است الـکذب ریب فی القلوب گفت الصدق طمانین طروب
- 2730 He said, "Nothing but the truth will save you: justice is calling you to the truth.
Tell the truth, so that you may be delivered from my hand: cunning will not lay the dust of my war"
He said, "How do you know falsehood and truth, O thinker of vain fancies, filled with thoughts?"
He answered, "The Prophet has given an indication: he has laid down the touchstone for the base coin and the good.
He has said, 'Falsehood is disquiet in hearts; he has said, 'Truth is a joyous tranquility.'
- 2735 The heart is not comforted by lying words: water and oil kindle no light.
In truthful speech is there comfort for the heart : truths are the bait that entraps the heart.
Sick, surely, and ill-savoured is the heart that knows not the taste of this and that.
When the heart becomes whole of pain and disease, it will recognise the flavour of falsehood and truth.
When Adam's greed for the wheat waxed great, it robbed Adam's heart of health.
- 2740 Then he gave ear to your lies and enticements: he was befooled and drank the killing poison.
At that moment he knew not scorpion from wheat: discernment flies from one that is drunken with vain desire.
The people are drunk with cupidity and desire: hence they are accepting your cheating.
Whoever has rid his nature of vain desire has made his eve familiar with the secret.
- دل نیار آمد ز گفتار دروغ آب و روغن هیچ نفروزد فروغ
در حدیث راست آرام دل است راستیها دانهی دام دل است
دل مگر رنجور باشد بد دهان که نداند چاشنی این و آن
چون شود از رنج و علت دل سلیم طعم کذب و راست را باشد علیم
حرص آدم چون سوی گندم فزود از دل آدم سلیمی را ربود
پس دروغ و عشوهات را گوش کرد غره گشت و زهر قاتل نوش کرد
کزدم از گندم ندانست آن نفس می‌پرد تمییز از مست هوس
خلق مست آرزوبند و هوا ز آن پذیر ایند دستان ترا
هر که خود را از هوا خود باز کرد چشم خود را آشنای راز کرد

شکایت قاضی از آفت قضا و جواب گفتن نایب او را

How a cadi complained of the calamity of the office of cadi, and how his deputy answered him.

قاضی بنشانند او می‌گریست گفت نایب قاضیا گریه ز چیست	They installed a cadi, he wept. The deputy said, 'O cadi, what are you weeping for?
این نه وقت گریه و فریاد تست وقت شادی و مبارک باد تست	²⁷⁴⁵ This is not the time for you to weep and lament: it is the time for you to rejoice and receive felicitations.'
گفت اه چون حکم راند بی‌دلی در میان آن دو عالم جاهلی	Ah,' said he, 'how shall a man without insight pronounce judgment— an ignorant man between two who know?
آن دو خصم از واقعه‌ی خود واقفند قاضی مسکین چه داند ز آن دو بند	Those two adversaries are acquainted with their own case: what should the poor cadi know of those two tangles?
جاهل است و غافل است از حالشان چون رود در خونشان و مالشان	He is ignorant and unaware of their state: how should he proceed concerning their lives and property?'
گفت خصمان عالمند و علتی جاهلی تو اینک شمع ملتی	He said, 'The litigants know and are unsound; you are ignorant, but you are the luminary of the whole body,
ز آنکه تو علت نداری در میان آن فراغت هست نور دیده‌گان	²⁷⁵⁰ Because you have no prejudice to interfere, and that freedom is light to the eyes;
و آن دو عالم را غرضشان کور کرد علمشان را علت اندر گور کرد	While those two who know are blinded by their self-interest: prejudice has put their knowledge into the grave.
جهل را بی‌علتی عالم کند علم را علت کژ و ظالم کند	An open mind makes ignorance wise; prejudice makes knowledge perverse and iniquitous.
تا تو رشوت نستی بیننده‌ای چون طمع کردی ضریر و بنده‌ای	So long as you accept no bribe, you are seeing; when you act covetously, you are blind and enslaved.
از هوا من خوی را وا کرده‌ام لقمه‌های شهوتی کم خورده‌ام	I have turned my nature away from vain desire: I have not eaten delicious morsels.
چاشنی گیر دلم شد با فروغ راست را داند حقیقت از دروغ	²⁷⁵⁵ My heart, which tastes, has become bright: it really knows truth from falsehood.

به اقرار آوردن معاویه ابلیس را

How Mu'awiya—may God be well-pleased with him!—induced Iblis to confess.

تو چرا بیدار کردی مرا دشمن بیداری تو ای دغا	Why did you awaken me? You are the enemy of wakefulness, O trickster.
همچو خشخاشی همه خواب آوری همچو خمیری عقل و دانش را بری	You are like poppy-seeds: you put every one to sleep. You are like wine: you take away understanding and knowledge.
چار میخت کرده‌ام هین راست گو راست را دانم تو حیلتها مجو	I have impaled you. Come, tell the truth. I know what is true: do not seek evasions.
من ز هر کس آن طمع دارم که او صاحب آن باشد اندر طبع و خو	I expect from every person that of which by nature and disposition he is the owner.
من ز سرکه می‌نجویم شکری مر مخنث را نگیرم لشکری	²⁷⁶⁰ I do not look for any sugar from vinegar; I do not take the catamite for a soldier.
همچو گبران من نجویم از بتی کاو بود حق یا خود از حق آیتی	I do not, like infidels, seek from an idol that it should be God or even a sign from God.
من ز سرگین می‌نجویم بوی مشک من در آب جو نجویم خشت خشک	I do not seek the smell of musk from dung; I do not seek dry bricks in river-water.
من ز شیطان این نجویم کاوست غیر که مرا بیدار گرداند به خیر	From Satan, who is other, I do not look for this— that he should awaken me with good.”

راست گفتن ابلیس ضمیر خود را به معاویه

*How Iblis told truly his hidden thought to Mu'awiya—
may God be well-pleased with him!*

گفت بسیار آن بلیس از مکر و غدر میر از او نشنید کرد استیز و صبر	Iblis spoke many words of deceit and treachery, the Amir hearkened not to him and strove and showed fortitude.
از بن دندان بگفتش بهر آن کردمت بیدار می‌دان ای فلان	²⁷⁶⁵ With the bitterest pangs' he said: "O such-and-such, know that I awakened you for the purpose
تا رسی اندر جماعت در نماز از پی پیغمبر دولت فراز	That you might join the congregation in praying after the Prophet of high estate
گر نماز از وقت رفتی مرا ترا این جهان تاریک گشتی بی‌ضیا	If the time of prayers had passed, this world would have become dark to you and without a gleam of light;
از غبین و درد رفتی اشکها از دو چشم تو مثال مشکها	From disappointment and grief tears would have flowed from your two eyes in the fashion of water-skins,
ذوق دارد هر کسی در طاعتی لاجرم نشکبید از وی ساعتی	Every one has delight in some act of devotion and consequently cannot bear to miss it for a short while.
آن غبین و درد بودی صد نماز کو نماز و کو فروغ آن نیاز	²⁷⁷⁰ That disappointment and grief would have been a hundred prayers: what is prayer in comparison with the glow of humble supplication?"

فضیلت حسرت خوردن آن مخلص بر فوت نماز جماعت

The excellence of the remorse felt by one who was sincere for having missed the congregational prayers

آن یکی می‌رفت در مسجد درون مردم از مسجد همی آمد برون	A certain man was going into the mosque the people were coming out of the mosque.
گفت پرسان که جماعت را چه بود که ز مسجد می‌برون آیند زود	He began to ask, saying, "What ails the congregation that they are coming out of the mosque soon?"
آن یکی گفتش که پیغمبر نماز با جماعت کرد و فارغ شد ز راز	That person said to him, "The Prophet has prayed with the congregation and finished communion.
تو کجا در می‌روی ای مرد خام چون که پیغمبر بداده ست السلام	How art you going in, O foolish man, when the Prophet has given the blessing?"
گفت آه و دود از آن اه شد برون آه او می‌داد از دل بوی خون	²⁷⁷⁵ He cried, "Ah!" and smoke issued from that sigh: his sigh was giving forth the smell of blood from his heart.
آن یکی از جمع گفت این آه را تو به من ده و آن نماز من ترا	One of the congregation said, "Give me this sigh, and my prayers are yours."
گفت دادم آه و پذیرفتم نماز او ستد آن آه را با صد نیاز	He answered, "I give the sigh and accept the prayers." He took that sigh with a hundred yearnings.
شب به خواب اندر بگفتش هاتقی که خریدی آب حیوان و شفا	At night, whilst asleep, a Voice said to him, "You have bought the Water of Life and salvation.
حرمت این اختیار و این دخول شد نماز جمله‌ی خلقان قبول	In honour of this choice and this appropriation the prayers of all the people have been accepted."

تتمه‌ی اقرار ابلیس به معاویه مکر خود را

Conclusion of the confession made by Iblis to Mu'awiya of his deceit

پس عزازیلش به گفت ای میر راد مکر خود اندر میان باید نهاد	²⁷⁸⁰ Then `Azazil said to him, "O noble Amir, I must lay my deceit before.
گر نمازت فوت می‌شد آن زمان می‌زدی از درد دل آه و فغان	If you had missed the prayers, you would then from heartache have uttered sighs and lamentations,
آن تاسف و آن فغان و آن نیاز در گذشتی از دو صد ذکر و نماز	And that regret and that lamentation and that yearning would have exceeded two hundred litanies and prayers.
من ترا بیدار کردم از نهیب تا بسوزاند چنان آهی حجاب	I awakened you in fear lest such a sigh might burn the veil,
تا چنان آهی نباشد مر ترا تا بدان راهی نباشد مر ترا	In order that such a sigh should not be yours; in order that you should not have any way to it.

من حسودم از حسد کردم چنین من عدویم کار من مکر است و کین گفت اکنون راست گفتم صادق از تو این آید تو این را لایقی عنکبوتی تو مگس داری شکار من نیم ای سگ مگس زحمت میار باز اسپیدم شکارم شه کند عنکبوتی کی بگرد ما تند رو مگس میگیر تا تانی هلا سوی دوعی زن مگسها را صلا ور بخوانی تو به سوی انگبین هم دروغ و دوغ باشد آن یقین تو مرا بیدار کردی خواب بود تو نمودی کشتی آن گرداب بود تو مرا در خیر ز آن میخواندی تا مرا از خیر بهتر راندی	2785 I am envious: from envy I acted thus. I am the enemy: my work is deceit and malice.” He said, “Now you have told the truth, you are veracious. This comes from you: to this you are adapted. You are a spider, you have flies as your prey; O cur, I am not a fly, do not worry. I am a white falcon: the King hunts me. How should a spider weave his web about me? Go now; continue to catch flies as far as you can: invite the flies to some buttermilk;
	2790 And if you call to honey, that too will certainly be lies and buttermilk. You awakened me, it was slumber : you showed a ship, that was a whirlpool. You were calling me to good for the purpose that you might drive me away from the better good.

فوت شدن دزد به آواز دادن آن شخص صاحب خانه را که نزدیک آمده بود که دزد را دریابد و بگیرد

*How a thief escaped because some one gave the alarm to the master of the house,
who had nearly overtaken and caught the thief.*

این بدان ماند که شخصی دزد دید در وثاق اندر پی او می‌دوید تا دو سه میدان دوید اندر پیش تا در افکند آن تعب اندر خویش اندر آن حمله که نزدیک آمدش تا بدو اندر جهد دریابدش دزد دیگر بانگ کردش که بیا تا ببینی این علامات بلا زود باش و باز گرد ای مرد کار تا ببینی حال اینجا زار زار گفت باشد کان طرف دزدی بود گر نگردم زود این بر من رود در زن و فرزند من دستی زند بستن این دزد سودم کی کند	2795 This is like that, how a certain man saw a thief in the house and ran after him. He ran after him two or three fields, till the fatigue threw him into a sweat. At the moment when, rushing on, he had come so near to him that he might spring upon him and seize him, The second thief cried out to him, “Come, that you may see these signs of calamity. Be quick and turn back, O man of action, that you may see very pitiable the state of things here.” He said, “Maybe a thief is yonder: if I do not return at once, this will befall me. He may lay hands upon my wife and child, how would it profit me to bind this thief?
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فضیلت حسرت خوردن آن مخلص بر فوت نماز جماعت

The excellence of the remorse felt by one who was sincere for having missed the congregational prayers

آن یکی می‌رفت در مسجد درون مردم از مسجد همی آمد برون	A certain man was going into the mosque the people were coming out of the mosque.
گفت پرسان که جماعت را چه بود که ز مسجد می‌برون آیند زود	He began to ask, saying, "What ails the congregation that they are coming out of the mosque soon?"
آن یکی گفتش که پیغمبر نماز با جماعت کرد و فارغ شد ز راز	That person said to him, "The Prophet has prayed with the congregation and finished communion.
تو کجا در می‌روی ای مرد خام چون که پیغمبر بداده ست السلام	How art you going in, O foolish man, when the Prophet has given the blessing?"
گفت آه و دود از آن اه شد برون آه او می‌داد از دل بوی خون	²⁷⁷⁵ He cried, "Ah!" and smoke issued from that sigh: his sigh was giving forth the smell of blood from his heart.
آن یکی از جمع گفت این آه را تو به من ده و آن نماز من ترا	One of the congregation said, "Give me this sigh, and my prayers are yours."
گفت دادم آه و پذیرفتم نماز او ستد آن آه را با صد نیاز	He answered, "I give the sigh and accept the prayers." He took that sigh with a hundred yearnings.
شب به خواب اندر بگفتش هاتقی که خریدی آب حیوان و شفا	At night, whilst asleep, a Voice said to him, "You have bought the Water of Life and salvation.
حرمت این اختیار و این دخول شد نماز جمله‌ی خلقان قبول	In honour of this choice and this appropriation the prayers of all the people have been accepted."

تتمه‌ی اقرار ابلیس به معاویه مکر خود را

Conclusion of the confession made by Iblis to Mu'awiya of his deceit

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گر نمازت فوت می‌شد آن زمان می‌زدی از درد دل آه و فغان	If you had missed the prayers, you would then from heartache have uttered sighs and lamentations,
آن تاسف و آن فغان و آن نیاز در گذشتی از دو صد ذکر و نماز	And that regret and that lamentation and that yearning would have exceeded two hundred litanies and prayers.
من ترا بیدار کردم از نهیب تا بسوزاند چنان آهی حجاب	I awakened you in fear lest such a sigh might burn the veil,
تا چنان آهی نباشد مر ترا تا بدان راهی نباشد مر ترا	In order that such a sigh should not be yours; in order that you should not have any way to it.

من حسودم از حسد کردم چنین 2785 I am envious: from envy I acted thus.
من عدویم کار من مکر است و کین I am the enemy: my work is deceit and malice.”
گفت اکنون راست گفتم صادق
از تو این آید تو این را لایقی
عنکبوتی تو مگس داری شکار
من نیم ای سگ مگس زحمت میار
باز اسپیدم شکارم شه کند
عنکبوتی کی بگرد ما تند
رو مگس میگیر تا تانی هلا
سوی دوعی زن مگسها را صلا
ور بخوانی تو به سوی انگبین 2790 And if you call to honey,
هم دروغ و دوع باشد آن یقین that too will certainly be lies and buttermilk.
تو مرا بیدار کردی خواب بود
تو نمودی کشتی آن گرداب بود
تو مرا در خیر ز آن میخواندی
تا مرا از خیر بهتر راندی
You awakened me, it was slumber :
you showed a ship, that was a whirlpool.
You were calling me to good for the purpose
that you might drive me away from the better good.

فوت شدن دزد به آواز دادن آن شخص صاحب خانه را که نزدیک آمده بود که دزد را دریابد و بگیرد

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در وثاق اندر پی او می‌دوید
تا دو سه میدان دوید اندر پیش
تا در افکند آن تعب اندر خویش
اندر آن حمله که نزدیک آمدش 2795 At the moment when, rushing on, he had come so near to him
تا بدو اندر جهد دریابدش that he might spring upon him and seize him,
دزد دیگر بانگ کردش که بیا
تا ببینی این علامات بلا
زود باش و باز گرد ای مرد کار
تا ببینی حال اینجا زار زار
گفت باشد کان طرف دزدی بود
گر نگردم زود این بر من رود
در زن و فرزند من دستی زند
بستن این دزد سودم کی کند
This is like that, how a certain man
saw a thief in the house and ran after him.
He ran after him two or three fields,
till the fatigue threw him into a sweat.
The second thief cried out to him,
“Come, that you may see these signs of calamity.
Be quick and turn back, O man of action,
that you may see very pitiable the state of things here.”
He said, “Maybe a thief is yonder:
if I do not return at once, this will befall me.
He may lay hands upon my wife and child,
how would it profit me to bind this thief?”

مسجد روز گل است و روز ابر مسجد روز ضرورت وقت فقر تا غریبی یابد آن جا خیر و جا تا فراوان گردد این خدمت سرا	It is a mosque for muddy and cloudy days, a mosque for days of sore distress in times of poverty, That a stranger may get charity and room there, and that this house of service may be frequented,
تا شعار دین شود بسیار و پر ز آنکه با یاران شود خوش کار مر ساعتی آن جایگه تشریف ده تزکیه‌ی ما کن ز ما تعریف ده مسجد و اصحاب مسجد را نواز تو مهی ما شب دمی با ما بساز تا شود شب از جمالت همچو روز ای جمالت آفتاب جان فروز ای دریغا کان سخن از دل بدی تا مراد آن نفر حاصل شدی	²⁸³⁵ So that the rites of the Religion may be multiplied and abound; because a bitter plight is sweetened with friends. Honour that place (by your presence) for a short while: declare us to be sincere, and give a good account of us Show favour to the mosque and its founders. You art the moon, we are the night: comply with us for a moment, In order that by your beauty night may be made like day, O you whose beauty is a night-illuminating sun.” Alas! Would that those words had been from the heart, so that the desire of those folk might have been accomplished!
لطف کاید بی‌دل و جان در زبان همچو سبزه‌ی تون بود ای دوستان هم ز دورش بنگر و اندر گذر خوردن و بو را نشاید ای پسر سوی لطف بی‌وفایان هین مرو کان پل ویران بود نیکو شنو گر قدم را جاهلی بر وی زند بشکنند پل و آن قدم را بشکنند هر کجا لشکر شکسته می‌شود او دو سه سست مخنت می‌بود	²⁸⁴⁰ Courtesy that comes to the tongue without heart and soul is like herbs on the ash-heap, O friends. Look at them from afar and pass on: they are not fit for eating or smelling, O son. Do not, indeed, go towards the courtesy of the faithless, for it is a ruined bridge: heed well. If a fool set foot on it, the bridge will break, and will shatter that foot of his. Wherever an army is routed, it is because of two or three effeminate weaklings.
در صف آید با سلاح او مردوار دل بر او بنهند کاینک یار غار رو بگرداند چو ببند زخمها رفتن او بشکنند پشت ترا این دراز است و فراوان می‌شود و آن چه مقصود است پنهان می‌شود	²⁸⁴⁵ He comes armed into the battle-line, like a man: they put their trust in him, saying, “Here’s the Comrade of the Cave.” He turns his face when he sees wounds: his going breaks your back. This is long and is expanding, and that which is aimed at is becoming hidden.

فریفتن منافقان پیغامبر را تا به مسجد ضرارش برند

*How the Hypocrites cajoled the Prophet—God bless and save him!—
that they might take him to the Mosque of Opposition.*

بر رسول حق فسون‌ها خواندند رخش دستان و حیل می‌راندند	They chanted spells over the Messenger of God: they were driving the steed of cunning and craft.
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<p>آن رسول مهربان رحم کیش جز تبسم جز بلی ناورد پیش شکرهای آن جماعت یاد کرد در اجابت قاصدان را شاد کرد می نمود آن مکر ایشان پیش او يك به يك ز آن سان که اندر شیر مو موی را نادیده می کرد آن لطیف شیر را شاباش می گفت آن ظریف صد هزاران موی مکر و دمدمه چشم خوابانید آن دم ز ان همه راست می فرمود آن بحر کرم بر شما من از شما مشفق ترم من نشسته بر کنار آتشی²⁸⁵⁵ با فروغ و شعله ی بس ناخوشی همچو پروانه شما آن سو دوان هر دو دست من شده پروانه ران چون بر آن شد تا روان گردد رسول غیرت حق بانگ زد مشنوز غول کاین خبیثان مکر و حیلت کرده اند جمله مقلوب است آنچه آورده اند قصد ایشان جز سیه رویی نبود خیر دین کی جست ترسا و جهود مسجدی بر جسر دوزخ ساختند²⁸⁶⁰ با خدا نرد دغاها باختند قصدشان تفریق اصحاب رسول فضل حق را کی شناسد هر فضول تا جهودی را ز شام اینجا کشند که به و عظم او جهودان سر خوشند گفت پیغمبر که آری لیک ما بر سر راهیم و بر عزم غزا زین سفر چون باز گردم آن گهان سوی آن مسجد روان گردم روان دفعشان کرد و به سوی غزو تاخت²⁸⁶⁵ با دغایان از دغا نردی بباخت چون بیامد از غزا باز آمدند چنگ اندر وعده ی ماضی زدند</p>	<p>The kind and compassionate Messenger proffered nothing but smiles, nothing but "Yes." He expressed thanks: he gladdened the envoys in assent. Their deceit was apparent to him, point by point, in the same way as hairs in milk. That courteous one feigned not to see the hairs: that polite one said "Bravo!" to the milk. Myriad hairs of deceit and fraud, and at that time he closed his eyes to it all. That ocean of bounty spoke truly, "I am kinder to you than you." I am seated at the edge of a fire with an exceedingly unpleasant blaze and flame; Ye are hastening towards it like moths; both my hands have become moth-flaps." When the Prophet had resolved to set out, the jealousy of God cried, "do not listen to the ghoul'! For these wicked men have used deceit and cunning: what they have put forward is entirely the reverse Their intent was nothing but black shame: when have Christians or Jews sought the welfare of the Religion? They have built a mosque upon Hell's bridge: they have played the game of trickery with God. Their aim is to cause disunion amongst the Companions of the Prophet: how should any vain fool understand the grace of God? In order that they may fetch hither a Jew from Syria, with whose preaching the Jews are intoxicated." The Prophet said, "Yes, but we are intending to march and starting on a campaign. As soon as I return from this expedition, I will then set out to that Mosque at once." He put them off and hurried to the field of war: he played a game of trickery with the tricksters. When he came back from the campaign, they returned and sought that past promise.</p>
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گفت حقش ای پیغمبر فاش گو
عذر را ور جنگ باشد باش گو

گفت ای قوم دغل خامش کنید
تا نگویم راز هاتان تن زنید

چون نشانی چند از اسرارشان
در بیان آورد بد شد کارشان

قاصدان زو باز گشتند آن زمان
حاش الله حاش الله دم زنان

هر منافق مصحفی زیر بغل
سوی پیغمبر بیاورد از دغل

بهر سوگندان که ایمان جنتی است
ز آنکه سوگندان کژان را سنتی است

چون ندارد مرد کژ در دین وفا
هر زمانی بشکند سوگند را

راستان را حاجت سوگند نیست
ز آنکه ایشان را دو چشم روشنی است

نقض میثاق و عهد از احمقی است
حفظ ایمان و وفا کار تقی است

گفت پیغمبر که سوگند شما
راست گیرم یا که سوگند خدا

باز سوگند دگر خوردند قوم
مصحف اندر دست و بر لب مهر صوم

که به حق این کلام پاک راست
کان بنای مسجد از بهر خداست

اندر آن جا هیچ مکر و حيله نیست
اندر آن جا ذکر و صدق و یا ربی است

گفت پیغمبر که آواز خدا
می رسد در گوش من همچون صدا

مهر در گوش شما بنهاد حق
تا به آواز خدا نارد سبق

نك صریح آواز حق می آیدم
همچو صاف از درد می پالایدم

همچنان که موسی از سوی درخت
بانگ حق بشنید کای مسعود بخت

از درخت ای انا الله می شنید
با کلام انوار می آمد پدید

God said to him, "O Prophet, proclaim the treachery,
and if war be, say, 'Let it be!'"

He said, "O false people, be silent!
Hush, lest I tell your secret thoughts."

When he had declared a few indications of their inmost thoughts,
they were in evil plight.

²⁸⁷⁰ Thereupon the envoys turned back from him crying,
"God ward off! God avert!"

Every Hypocrite, by way of fraud,
brought a Qur'an under his arm to the Prophet,

In order to take oaths—for oaths are a shield;
because oaths is a custom followed by the wicked.

Since the wicked man does not keep faith in religion,
he will break oath at any time.

The righteous have no need of oath,
because they have two clear eyes.

²⁸⁷⁵ Breach of compacts and covenants is of stupidity;
keeping of oaths and faithfulness is the practice of him that fears God.

Said the Prophet, "Shall I take your oaths as true,
or the oath of God?"

Again those people, the Qur'an in their hands
and the seal of fasting on their lips, swore another oath,

Saying, "By the truth of this holy and true Word
that the building of the Mosque is for God's sake.

In that place there is no contrivance of deceit: in that place
there is commemoration and sincerity and calling unto the Lord."

²⁸⁸⁰ The Prophet answered,
"The voice of God is coming into my ear like an echo.

God hath put a seal upon your ears,
so that they make not haste to the voice of God.

Lo, the voice of God is coming to me distinctly:
it is filtered clear for me, like the pure from the dregs "

Even as Moses from the direction of the Bush
heard the voice of God saying, "O you of blessed fortune!"

From the Bush he was hearing,
"Lo, I am Allah," and together with the words there appeared lights.

چون ز نور وحی در می ماندند 2885 Inasmuch as they were left in the lurch by the light of inspiration,
باز نو سوگندها می خواندند they once more began to recite oaths anew.

چون خدا سوگند را خواند سپر
کی نهد اسپر ز کف پیکارگر
Since God calls an oath a shield,
how should the quarrelling one lay down the shield from his hand?

باز پیغمبر به تکذیب صریح
قد کذبتم گفت با ایشان فصیح
Again the Prophet, giving the lie direct,
said to them in plain terms, "You have lied."

اندیشیدن یکی از صحابه به انکار که رسول (ص) چرا ستاری نمی کند

*How one of the Companions—may God be well-pleased with them!—thought disapprovingly,
“Why does not the Prophet—God bless and save him!—throw a veil?”*

تا یکی یاری ز یاران رسول
در دلش انکار آمد ز آن نکول
So that one of the Prophet's Companions
conceived in his heart dislike of that dislike,

که چنین پیران با شیب و وقار
می کنندشان این پیمبر شرمسار
Thinking, "Grey-haired and venerable old men like these—
this Prophet is putting them to shame.

کو کرم کو ستر پوشی کو حیا 2890 Where is generosity? Where cloaking? Where modesty?
صد هزاران عیب پوشند انبیا The prophets cover up hundreds of thousands of faults."

باز در دل زود استغفار کرد
تا نگردد ز اعتراض او روی زرد
Quickly, again, in his heart he asked pardon of God,
lest he should be disgraced for objecting.

شومی یاری اصحاب نفاق
کرد مومن را چو ایشان زشت و عاق
The turpitude of befriending the Hypocrites
made the true believer wicked and rebellious like them.

باز می زارید کای علام سر
مر مرا مگذار بر کفران مصر
Again he was crying in supplication, "O You who knows the inmost
consciousness, do not leave me persisting in unbelief !

دل به دستم نیست همچون دید چشم
ور نه دل را سوزمی این دم به خشم
My heart is not in my control, as eyesight;
else I would at this moment burn my heart in anger."

اندر این اندیشه خوابش در ربود 2895 In this thought, slumber seized him.
مسجد ایشانش پر سرگین نمود To him, their mosque seemed full of dung:

سنگهایش اندر حدث جای تباه
می دمید از سنگها دود سیاه
A corrupted place, its stones in filth:
from the stones floated up black smoke.

دود در حلقش شد و حلقش بخت
از نهیب دود تلخ از خواب جست
The smoke went into his throat and made it smart:
terrified by the bitter smoke, he sprang from sleep.

در زمان در رو فتاد و می گریست
کای خدا اینها نشان منکری است
Forthwith he fell on his face and wept, saying,
"O God, these things are the sign of disbelief.

خلم بهتر از چنین حلم ای خدا
که کند از نور ایمانم جدا
Wrath s better, O God, than such forbearance,
which separates me from the light of Faith."

- گر بکاوی کوشش اهل مجاز
تو به تو گنده بود همچون پیاز
هر یکی از یکدیگر بی مغزتر
صادقان را يك ز دیگر نغزتر
صد کمر آن قوم بسته بر قبا
بهر هدم مسجد اهل قبا
همچو آن اصحاب فیل اندر حبش
کعبه‌ای کردند حق آتش زدش
قصد کعبه ساختند از انتقام
حالشان چون شد فرو خوان از کلام
مر سیه رویان دین را خود جهیز
نیست الا حیلت و مکر و ستیز
هر صحابی دید ز آن مسجد عیان
واقعه تا شد یقینشان سر آن
واقعات ار باز گویم يك به يك
پس یقین گردد صفا بر اهل شك
ليك می‌ترسم ز کشف رازشان
ناز نینانند و زبید نازشان
شرع بی‌تقلید می‌پذرفته‌اند
بی‌محک آن نقد را بگرفته‌اند
حکمت قرآن چو ضاله‌ی مومن است
هر کسی در ضاله‌ی خود موقن است
- ²⁹⁰⁰ If you scrutinise the labour of them that follow falsehood,
it is stinking, coat upon coat, like an onion—
Every one weaker than another, in the case of the sincere,
is more excellent than the other.
Those folk tied a hundred belts on their mantles
in order to destroy the Mosque of the people of Quba
Even as the Lords of the Elephant in Abyssinia made a Ka`ba,
God set it afire;
They made an attempt on the Ka`ba in revenge:
read from the Word how they fared!
- ²⁹⁰⁵ The reprobates of the Religion have indeed
no equipment but cunning and deceit and contentiousness.
Every Companion saw plainly some vision of that Mosque,
so that the secret of it became to them certain knowledge.
If I should relate the visions, one by one,
then the purity would become certain to them that doubt;
But I am afraid of revealing their mystery:
they are the disdainful loved ones, and disdain becomes them.
They have received the Law without mechanical imitation:
have taken that coin without the touchstone.
- ²⁹¹⁰ The Wisdom of the Qur'an is like the true believer's *stray camel*:
every one has certain knowledge of his own *stray*.

قصه‌ی آن شخص که اشتر ضاله‌ی خود می‌جست و می‌پرسید

Story of the person who was seeking after his stray camel and inquiring about it

- اشتری گم کردی و جستیش چیست
چون بیابی چون ندانی کان تست
ضاله چه بود ناقه‌ای گم کرده‌ای
از کفت بگریخته در پرده‌ای
آمده در بار کردن کاروان
اشتر تو ز آن میان گشته نهان
می‌دوی این سو و آن سو خشک لب
کاروان شد دور و نزدیک است شب
- You have lost a camel and sought it busily,
how should you not know, when you find it, that it is yours?
What is the *stray*? You have lost a *she-camel*:
fled from your herd into a veil.
The caravan drivers have begun to load;
your camel is lost from the midst.
You are running to and fro with parched lips;
the caravan is far away, and night is near.

<p>رخت مانده بر زمین در راه خوف تو پی اشتر دوان گشته به طوف</p> <p>کای مسلمانان که دیده ست اشتری جسته بیرون بامداد از آخوری</p> <p>هر که بر گوید نشان از اشترم مژدگانی می‌دهم چندین درم</p> <p>باز می‌جویی نشان از هر کسی ریش‌خندت می‌کند زین هر خسی</p> <p>کاشتری دیدیم می‌رفت این طرف اشتر سرخی به سوی آن علف</p> <p>آن یکی گوید بریده گوش بود و آن دگر گوید جلش منقوش بود</p> <p>آن یکی گوید شتر يك چشم بود و آن دگر گوید ز گر بی‌پشم بود</p> <p>از برای مژدگانی صد نشان از گزافه هر خسی کرده بیان</p>	<p>²⁹¹⁵ Your baggage is left on the ground, on the road of peril, you are running about in search of the camel,</p> <p>Crying, "O Moslems, who has seen a camel which this morning escaped from a stable?"</p> <p>Whoever will tell a clue to my camel, I will give so many dirhems as a reward."</p> <p>You are requesting clues from every one: every rascal is making a mock of you on this account,</p> <p>Saying, "We saw a camel going in this direction, a reddish camel towards yonder pasturage."</p> <p>²⁹²⁰ One says, "It was crop-eared," and another says, "Its saddle-cloth was embroidered."</p> <p>One says, "The camel had one eye," and another says, "It from mange had no hair."</p> <p>For the sake of the reward every rascal, at random, sets forth a hundred clues.</p>
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متردد شدن در میان مذهبهای مخالف و بیرون شو و مخلص یافتن

On being perplexed amidst discordant doctrines and finding escape and deliverance

<p>همچنان که هر کسی در معرفت می‌کند موصوف غیبی را صفت</p> <p>فلسفی از نوع دیگر کرده شرح باحثی مر گفت او را کرده جرح</p> <p>و آن دگر در هر دو طعنه می‌زند و آن دگر از زرق جانی می‌کند</p> <p>هر يك از ره این نشانها ز آن دهند تا گمان آید که ایشان ز آن دهاند</p> <p>این حقیقت دان نه حق‌اند این همه نی بکلی گمراهانند این رمه</p> <p>ز آنکه بی‌حق باطلی ناید پدید قلب را ابله به بوی زر خرید</p> <p>گر نبودى در جهان نقدی روان قلبها را خرج کردن کی توان</p>	<p>Even as in the matter of knowledge every one describes the Unseen Object of description.</p> <p>The philosopher gives an explanation of another kind; a scholastic theologian invalidates his statement;</p> <p>²⁹²⁵ And some one else jeers at both of them, while another hypocritically tires himself to death</p> <p>Each one gives these indications of the Way, in order that it may be supposed that they belong to that Village.</p> <p>Know the truth to be this, all these are not in the right; nor are this herd entirely astray,</p> <p>Because nothing false is shown without the True: the fool bought spurious coin in the hope of gold.</p> <p>If there were no current coin in the world, how would it be possible to issue false coins?</p>
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- تا نباشد راست کی باشد دروغ
آن دروغ از راست می‌گیرد فروغ
- 2930 Unless there be truth, how should there be falsehood?
That falsehood receives brilliance from truth.
- بر امید راست کژ را می‌خرند
زهر در قندی رود آن گه خورند
- گر نباشد گندم محبوب نوش
چه برد گندم‌نمای جو فروش
- If there be no savoury wheat, what shall he get who sells barley,
pretending that it is wheat?
- پس مگو کاین جمله دمها باطلند
باطلان بر بوی حق دام دلند
- Do not say, then, that all these utterances are false:
the false are a snare to the heart on the ground of hope of truth.
- پس مگو جمله خیال است و ضلال
بی‌حقیقت نیست در عالم خیال
- Do not say, then, that all is imagination and error:
without truth imagination exists not in the world.
- 2935 Truth is the Night of Power hidden amidst the nights
in order that the soul may make trial of every night.
- حق شب قدر است در شبها نهران
تا کند جان هر شبی را امتحان
- نه همه شبها بود قدر ای جوان
نه همه شبها بود خالی از آن
- Not all nights are Power, O youth,
nor are all nights void of that.
- در میان دلق پوشان يك فقير
امتحان کن و آن که حق است آن بگیر
- Amongst the wearers of the dervish-cloak there is one dervish:
make trial, and accept him that is true.
- مومن کیس ممیز کو که تا
باز داند هیزکان را از فتی
- Where is the sagacious and discerning believer,
that he may distinguish effeminate wretches from men?
- گر نه معیوبات باشد در جهان
تاجران باشند جمله ابلهان
- If there be no faulty things in the world,
all fools would be merchants.
- 2940 Then it would be very easy to know goods:
when there is no defect, what the incompetent and the competent?
- پس بود کالا شناسی سخت سهل
چون که عیبی نیست چه نااهل و اهل
- And if everything is faulty, knowledge is of no advantage:
since everything here is wood, aloes-wood is not.
- ور همه عیب است دانش سود نیست
چون همه چوب است اینجا عود نیست
- آن که گوید جمله حقند احمقی است
و آنکه گوید جمله باطل او شقی است
- He that says, "All are true"—it is folly;
and he that says, "All are false"—he is damned.
- تاجران انبیا کردند سود
تاجران رنگ و بو کور و کبود
- Those who trade with the prophets have gained;
those who trade with colour and scent are blind and blue.
- می‌نماید مار اندر چشم مال
هر دو چشم خویش را نیکو بمال
- The snake appears in the eye as riches:
rub both your eyes well!
- 2945 Do not consider the happiness of this traffic and profit:
consider the perdition of Pharaoh and Thamud.
- منگر اندر غبطه‌ی این بیع و سود
بنگر اندر خسر فرعون و ثمود

امتحان هر چیزی تا ظاهر شود خیر و شری که در وی است

*On making trial of everything, so that the good and evil
which are in it may be brought to view.*

- اندر این گردون مکرر کن نظر
ز آنکه حق فرمود ثم ارجع بصر
يك نظر قانع مشو زين سقف نور
بارها بنگر ببین هل من فطور
چون که گفتت کاندرا این سقف نکو
بارها بنگر چو مرد عیب جو
پس زمین تیره را دانی که چند
دیدن و تمییز باید در پسند
تا بیالاییم صافان را ز درد ²⁹⁵⁰
چند باید عقل ما را رنج برد
امتحانهای زمستان و خزان
تاب تابستان بهار همچو جان
بادها و ابرها و برقها
تا پدید آرد عوارض فرقها
تا برون آرد زمین خاك رنگ
هر چه اندر جیب دارد لعل و سنگ
هر چه دزدیده ست این خاك دژم
از خزانهی حق و دریای کرم
شحنهی تقدیر گوید راست گو ²⁹⁵⁵
آن چه بردی شرح واده مو به مو
دزد یعنی خاك گوید هیچ هیچ
شحنه او را در کشد در پیچ پیچ
شحنه گاهش لطف گوید چون شکر
گه بر آویزد کند هر چه بتر
تا میان قهر و لطف آن خفیهها
ظاهر آید ز آتش خوف و رجا
آن بهاران لطف شحنهی کبریاست
و آن خزان تخویف و تهدید خداست
و آن زمستان چار میخ معنوی ²⁹⁶⁰
تا تو ای دزد خفی ظاهر شوی
پس مجاهد را زمانی بسط دل
يك زمانی قبض و درد و غش و غل
- The sky, which is beautiful and glorious—
God said, *Then turn your gaze again.*
- As regards this roof of light, be not content with one look:
look times, see, *Are there any flaws?*
- Since He has told you to look often at this goodly roof,
as a man seeking faults,
- You may know, then, how much seeing and discerning
the dark earth needs, to gain approval.
- In order that we may strain the pure from the dregs,
how much tribulation must our minds endure!
- The trials of winter and autumn,
the heat of summer, spring like the spirit,
- Winds and clouds and lightning—
that happenings may bring distinctions into view;
- That dust-coloured earth may bring forth
all that it holds in its bosom, ruby or stone.
- Whatever this dark earth has stolen
from the Treasury of God and the Sea of Bounty—
- Providence, the governor, says, “Tell the truth !
Declare what you have carried off, hair by hair.”
- The thief, that is, the earth, says, “Nothing, nothing!”
The Governor puts it to the torture.
- Sometimes the Governor speaks to it with kindness as sugar;
sometimes he hangs it up, and does his worst,
- In order that, between force and favour, those concealed things
may be brought to sight through the fire of fear and hope.
- Spring is the kindness of the Almighty Governor,
and autumn is God’s intimidation and menace,
- And winter is the allegorical crucifixion,
to the end that you, O hidden thief, may be exposed.
- Then, he that wages the warfare has at one time expansion of heart,
at another time oppression and pain and torment,

ز آنکه این آب و گلی کابدان ماست
منکر و دزد و ضیای جان ماست
حق تعالی گرم و سرد و رنج و درد
بر تن ما می‌نهد ای شیر مرد
خوف و جوع و نقص اموال و بدن
جمله بهر نقد جان ظاهر شدن
این وعید و وعده‌ها انگیزته ست
بهر این نیک و بدی کامیخته ست
چون که حق و باطلی آمیختند
نقد و قلب اندر حرمندان ریختند
پس محک می‌بایدش بگزیده‌ای
در حقایق امتحانها دیده‌ای
تا شود فاروق این تزویرها
تا بود دستور این تدبیرها
شیر ده ای مادر موسی و را
و اندر آب افکن میندیش از بلا
هر که در روز اَلْسْتُ آن شیر خورد
همچو موسی شیر را تمییز کرد
گر تو بر تمییز طفلت مولعی
این زمان یا ام موسی ارضعی
تا ببیند طعم شیر مادرش
تا فرو ناید بدایه‌ی بد سرش

Because this water and clay, which is our bodies,
is the denier and thief of the light of souls

The High God lays upon our body, O man of fortitude,
heat and cold and grief and pain,

Fear and hunger and impairment of wealth and body—
all for the sake of the soul's coin being brought into sight.

²⁹⁶⁵ These threats and promises He has sent forth
on account of this good and evil which He has mingled.

Inasmuch as truth and falsehood have been mingled
and the good and bad coin have been poured into the travelling-bag,

Therefore they need a picked touchstone,
one that has undergone tests in realities,

So that it may become a criterion for these impostures;
so that it may be a standard for these acts of providence.

Give him milk, O mother of Moses, and cast him into the water:
be not afraid of the trial.

²⁹⁷⁰ Whoever drank that milk on the Day of *Alast*
distinguishes the milk, even as Moses.

If you wish fondly for your child's discrimination,
suckle now, O mother of Moses,

That he may know the taste of his mother's milk,
and that his head may not sink to a bad nurse.

شرح فایده‌ی حکایت آن شخص شتر جوینده

Explaining the moral of the story of the person seeking camel

اشتری گم کرده‌ای ای معتمد
هر کسی ز اشتر نشانت می‌دهد
تو نمی‌دانی که آن اشتر کجاست
لیک دانی کاین نشانیها خطاست
و آنکه اشتر گم نکرد او از مری
همچو آن گم کرده جوید اشتری
که بلی من هم شتر گم کرده‌ام
هر که یابد اجرتش آورده‌ام

You have lost a camel, O trusty,
and every one is giving you a clue to the camel.

You know not where the camel is,
but you know that these clues are wrong.

²⁹⁷⁵ And he that has not lost a camel—he in contention seeks a camel,
just like him who has lost it,

Saying, "Yes; I too have lost a camel:
I have brought a reward for any one who may find it."

تا در اشتر با تو انبازی کند
 بهر طمع اشتر این بازی کند
 هر چه را گویی خطا بود آن نشان
 او به تقلید تو می‌گوید همان
 او نشان کژ بنشناسد ز راست
 ليك گفتت آن مقلد را عصاصت
 چون نشان راست گویند و شبیه
 پس یقین گردد ترا لا رَيْبَ فيه
 آن شفای جان رنجورت شود
 رنگ روی و صحت و زورت شود
 چشم تو روشن شود پایت دوان
 جسم تو جان گردد و جانانت روان
 پس بگویی راست گفتی ای امین
 این نشانیها بلاغ آمد مبین
 فيه آیات ثقات بینات
 این براتی باشد و قدر نجات
 این نشان چون داد گویی پیش رو
 وقت آهنگ است پیش آهنگ شو
 پی روی تو کنم ای راست گو
 بوی بردی ز اشترم بنما که کو
 پیش آن کس که نه صاحب اشتری ست
 کاو در این جست شتر بهر مری ست
 زین نشان راست نفزدش یقین
 جز ز عکس ناقه جوی راستین
 بوی برد از جد و گرمیهای او
 که گزافه نیست این هیهای او
 اندر این اشتر نبودش حق ولی
 اشتری گم کرده است او هم بلی
 طمع ناقه‌ی غیر رو پوشش شده
 آنچه ازو گم شد فراموشش شده
 هر کجا او می‌دود این می‌دود
 از طمع هم درد صاحب می‌شود
 کاذبی یا صادقی چون شد روان
 آن دروغش راستی شد ناگهان
 اندر آن صحرا که آن اشتر شتافت
 اشتر خود نیز آن دیگر بیافت

That he may take a partner's share with you in the camel:
 he plays this trick because of coveting the camel.

If you say to any one, "That clue was false,"
 he, in imitation of you, says the same.

He does not know wrong clues from right,
 but your words are a cue to that imitator.

²⁹⁸⁰ When they mention right and likely clues,
 then comes to you the certainty *in which there is no doubt*.

That becomes balm to your sick soul;
 it becomes colour to your face and health and strength to you.

Your eye becomes bright, your foot nimble;
 your body becomes soul, and your soul spirit.

Then you will say, "O trusted, you have spoken the truth:
 these clues are a clear deliverance.

There are signs, sure information, and evidence:
 this is a title-deed and an ordainment of salvation."

²⁹⁸⁵ When he has given this clue, you will say,
 "Go before! It is time for the enterprise: be the leader!

I will follow you, O truth-teller:
 you have got scent of my camel: show where."

to that person who is not the owner of a camel,
 and who is in this quest of the camel for contention's sake

His certainty is not increased by this right clue,
 save through reflection from the true camel-seeker.

From his earnestness and ardour he gets a scent
 that these wild outcries of his are not babble.

²⁹⁹⁰ He had no just claim to this camel,
 but he too has lost a camel; yes.

Desire for another's camel has become a veil to him;
 he has forgotten what he has lost.

Wherever he runs, this one runs:
 from greed, he becomes a partner in the owner's pain.

When a liar sets out with a truthful man,
 his falsehood turns to truth of a sudden.

In the desert whither that camel had hastened,
 the other one also found his own camel.

- چون بدیدش یاد آورد آن خویش بی‌طمع شد ز اشتر آن یار و خویش
 آن مقلد شد محقق چون بدید
 اشتر خود را که آن جا می‌چرید
 او طلب کار شتر آن لحظه گشت
 می‌نجستش تا ندید او را به دشت
 بعد از آن تنها روی آغاز کرد
 چشم سوی ناقه‌ی خود باز کرد
 گفت آن صادق مرا بگذاشتی
 تا به اکنون پاس من می‌داشتی
 گفت تا اکنون فسوسی بوده‌ام
 وز طمع در چاپلوسی بوده‌ام
 این زمان هم درد تو گشتم که من
 در طلب از تو جدا گشتم به تن
 از تو می‌دزدیدمی وصف شتر
 جان من دید آن خود شد چشم پر
 تا نیابیدم نبودم طالبش
 مس کنون مغلوب شد زر غالبش
 سیئاتم شد همه طاعات شکر
 هزل شد فانی و جد اثبات شکر
 سیئاتم چون وسیلت شد به حق
 پس مزن بر سیئاتم هیچ دق
 مر ترا صدق تو طالب کرده بود
 مر مرا جد و طلب صدقی گشود
 صدق تو آورد در جستن ترا
 جستتم آورد در صدقی مرا
 تخم دولت در زمین می‌کاشتم
 سخره و بیگار می‌پنداشتم
 آن نبد بیگار کسبی بود چست
 هر یکی دانه که گشتم صد برست
 دزد سوی خانه‌ای شد زیر دست
 چون در آمد دید کان خانه‌ی خود است
 گرم باش ای سرد تا گرمی رسد
 با درشتی ساز تا نرمی رسد
 آن دو اشتر نیست آن یک اشتر است
 تنگ آمد لفظ معنی بس پر است
- 2995 As soon as he saw it, he remembered his own,
 and ceased to covet the camel of that friend and kinsman.
 That imitator became a true searcher
 when he saw his camel browsing there.
 At that moment did he become a seeker of the camel:
 he was never seeking it till he saw it in the desert.
 After that, he began to go alone:
 he opened his eyes towards his own camel.
 The sincere one said, "You have left me,
 till now you were paying regard to me."
 3000 He replied, "Until now I have been an idle scoffer
 and, from greed, have been in flattering;
 Now, when I have become parted from you physically in the search,
 I have become sympathetic with you.
 I was stealing the camel's description from you;
 my spirit saw its own camel, it had its eye filled.
 Till I found it, I was not seeking it;
 now the copper is overcome, the gold overpowers it.
 My evil deeds have become pious acts entirely—thanks!
 Jest is vanished and earnest is realised—thanks.
 3005 Since my evil deeds have become the means of attaining unto God,
 do not, then, throw any blame on my evil deeds.
 Your sincerity made you a seeker;
 for me, toil and search opened a sincere feeling.
 Your sincerity led you to seek;
 my seeking led me to a feeling of sincerity.
 I was sowing the seed of fortune in the earth,
 I fancied it was labour without wages and hire.
 It was not labour without hire; it was an excellent earning:
 every grain that I sowed, a hundred grew.
 3010 The thief went underhand to a certain house:
 when he entered, he saw that it was his own house."
 Be hot, O cold one that heat may come:
 put up with roughness, that ease may come.
 That is not two camels; it is a single camel.
 Verbal expression is confined; the meaning is very full.

لفظ در معنی همیشه نارسان ز آن پیمبر گفت قد کل لسان	The expression always fails to reach the meaning; hence the Prophet said, "His tongue falters."
نطق اصطرلاب باشد در حساب چه قدر داند ز چرخ و آفتاب	Speech is an astrolabe in reckoning: how much does it know of the sky and the sun?
خاصه چرخى كاین فلك زو پره‌ای است آفتاب از آفتابش ذره‌ای است	³⁰¹⁵ Especially, of that Sky whereof this heaven is a blade of straw; of whose Sun the sun is a mote?

بیان آن که در هر نفسی فتنه‌ی مسجد ضرار است

Showing that there is in every soul the mischief of the Mosque of Opposition

چون پدید آمد که آن مسجد نبود خانه‌ی حیلت بد و دام جهود	When it appeared that that was not a mosque, was a house of intrigue and a trap laid by the Jews,
پس نبی فرمود کان را بر کنید مطرحة‌ی خاشاک و خاکستر کنید	The Prophet then gave the command, "Raze it and make it a dumping-place for rubbish and ashes."
صاحب مسجد چو مسجد قلب بود دانه‌ها بر دام ریزی نیست جود	The founder of the Mosque was false, like the Mosque: it is not munificence if you sprinkle grain upon a snare.
گوشت کاندز شست تو ماهی ریاست آن چنان لقمه نه بخشش نه سخاست	The meat that catches the fish on the hook— such a morsel is neither bounty nor generosity.
مسجد اهل قبا کان بد جماد آن چه کفو او نبد راهش نداد	³⁰²⁰ The Mosque of the people of Quba, which was inanimate— he did not admit to it that which was not its <i>equal</i> .
در جمادات این چنین حیفی نرفت زد در آن ناکفو امیر داد نفت	In the case of lifeless things such a wrong did not come to pass: the lord of justice set fire to that <i>unequal</i> .
پس حقایق را که اصل اصلهاست دان که آن جا فرق‌ها و فصل‌هاست	Therefore in the case of the essences, which are the foundation of all fundamentals, know that there, there are differences and divisions.
نه حیاتش چون حیات او بود نه مماتش چون ممات او بود	Neither is his life like his life, nor is his death like his death.
گور او هرگز چو گور او مدان خود چه گویم حال فرق آن جهان	Never deem his grave like his grave. How indeed shall I describe the difference in that world?
بر محك زن کار خود ای مرد کار تا نسازی مسجد اهل ضرار	³⁰²⁵ Put your work to the touchstone, O man of work, lest you build the Mosque of the Opposers.
بس بر آن مسجد کنان تسخر زدی چون نظر کردی تو خود ز ایشان بدی	Often have you mocked those Mosque-makers; when you consider, you yourself have been one of them.

حکایت هندو که با یار خود جنگ می‌کرد بر کاری و خبر نداشت که او هم بدان مبتلاست

Story of the Indian who quarrelled with his friend over a certain action and was not aware that he too was afflicted with it

چار هندو در یکی مسجد شدند
بهر طاعت راکع و ساجد شدند
هر یکی بر نیتی تکبیر کرد
در نماز آمد به مسکینی و درد
موذن آمد از یکی لفظی بجست
کای موذن بانگ کردی وقت هست
گفت آن هندوی دیگر از نیاز
هی سخن گفتمی و باطل شد نماز
آن سوم گفت آن دوم را ای عمو
چه زنی طعنه بر او خود را بگو
آن چهارم گفت حمد الله که من
در نیفتادم به چه چون آن سه تن
پس نماز هر چهاران شد تباه
عیب گویان بیشتر گم کرده راه
ای خنک جانی که عیب خویش دید
هر که عیبی گفت آن بر خود خرید
ز آنکه نیم او ز عیبستان بده ست
و آن دگر نیمش ز غیبستان بده ست
چون که بر سر مر ترا ده ریش هست
مرهمت بر خویش باید کار بست
عیب کردن ریش را داروی اوست
چون شکسته گشت جای ارحمواست
گر همان عیب نبود ایمن مباش
بو که آن عیب از تو گردد نیز فاش
لا تخافوا از خدا نشنیده‌ای
پس چه خود را ایمن و خوش دیده‌ای
سالها ابلیس نیکو نام زیست
گشت رسوا بین که او را نام چیبست
در جهان معروف بد علیای او
گشت معروفی بعکس ای وای او
تا نه ای ایمن تو معروفی مجو
رو بشو از خوف پس بنمای رو

Four Indians went into a mosque:
they bowed their heads and prostrated themselves for worship's sake.

Each one performed the *takbir* upon a *niyyat*,
and began to pray with lowliness and contrition.

The muezzin came, from one of them fell a remark—
“O muezzin, have you given the call to prayers? Is it time?”

³⁰³⁰ The second Indian said on the spur of the moment,
“Hey, you have spoken, and your prayer is null.”

The third one said to the second, “O uncle,
why do you rail at him? Tell yourself.”

Said the fourth, “*Praise be to God*
that I have not fallen into the pit, like those three persons.”

Hence the prayers of all the four were marred;
and the faultfinders went astray more.

Oh, happy the soul that saw its own fault,
and if any one told a fault, wished eagerly that upon itself!—

³⁰³⁵ Because half of him has always belonged to the realm faults,
and the other half of him to the realm of the Unseen

Since you have ten sores on your head,
you must apply the plaster to yourself.

Finding fault with the sore is the remedy for him;
when he has become broken, it is the occasion for, “*Have pity.*”

If you have not the same fault, be not secure;
maybe, that fault will afterwards become notorious in you.

You have not heard from God *Do not fear*:
why, then, have you deemed yourself secure and happy?

³⁰⁴⁰ For years Iblis lived in good renown;
he was disgraced: mark what is his name.

His *eminence* was famed throughout the world;
his fame turned to infamy—oh, alas for him!

Do not seek fame till you are secure:
wash your face of fear, and then show your face.

تا نروید ریش تو ای خوب من
 بر دگر ساده ز نخ طعنه مزین
 این نگر که مبتلا شد جان او
 در چهی افتاد تا شد پند تو
 تو نیفتادی که باشی پند او
 زهر او نوشید تو خور قند او

Until your beard grows, my good man,
 do not jeer at another whose chin is smooth.

Consider this that his soul was tried, so that he is fallen in;
 and he became a warning to you.

³⁰⁴⁵ You did not fall, so that you should be a warning to him.
 He drank the poison: eat his sugar!

قصد کردن غزان به کشتن يك مردی تا آن دگر بترسد

How the Ghuzz set about killing one man in order that another might be terrorised

آن غزان ترك خونریز آمدند
 بهر یغما بر دهی ناگه زدند
 دو کس از اعیان آن ده یافتند
 در هلاک آن یکی بشتافتند
 دست بستندش که قربانش کنند
 گفت ای شاهان و ارکان بلند
 در چه مرگم چرا می افکنید
 از چه آخر تشنه‌ی خون منید

Those blood-shedding Ghuzz Turcomans came,
 and entered a village for plunder

They found two of the notables of that village,
 and made haste to put one to death.

They tied his hands in order to sacrifice him. He said,
 "O princes and high pillars,

For what reason are you seeking to slay me?
 Why, pray, are you thirsting after my blood?"

چیست حکمت چه غرض در کشتنم
 چون چنین درویشم و عریان تنم
 گفت تا هیبت بر این یارت زند
 تا بترسد او و زر پیدا کند

³⁰⁵⁰ What is the wisdom, what is the object, in killing me,
 when I am so poor and bare-bodied?"

He replied, "To strike awe into this friend of yours,
 so that he may be afraid and produce gold."

گفت آخر او ز من مسکین تر است
 گفت قاصد کرده است او را زر است

He said, "Why, he is poorer than I."
 "He has done it on purpose," replied the other; "he has gold."

گفت چون وهم است ما هر دو يك ایم
 در مقام احتمال و در شك ایم

He said, "Since it is opinion, we are both the same:
 we are exposed to probability and doubt.

خود و را بکشید اول ای شهان
 تا بترسم من دهم زر را نشان

Kill *him* first, O princes, in order that I may be afraid
 and point out the way to the gold."

پس کرمهای الهی بین که ما
 آمدیم آخر زمان در انتها

³⁰⁵⁵ See, then, the lovingkindnesses of God,
 in that we have come in the latter days, at the very end.

آخرین قرنهای پیش از قرون
 در حدیث است آخرون السابقون

The last epoch is in front of the epochs:
 in the Traditions of the Prophet is— "*the last, the foremost.*"

تا هلاک قوم نوح و قوم هود
 عارض رحمت به جان ما نمود

In order that the destruction of the people of Noah and the people
 of Hud might display to our souls the proclaimer of mercy,

کشت ایشان را که ما ترسیم از او
 و خود این بر عکس کردی وای تو

He slew them, that we might fear Him;
 and if indeed He had done contrariwise, alas for you !

بیان حال خود پرستان و ناشکران در نعمت وجود انبیا و اولیا علیهم السلام

Explaining the state of those who are self-conceited and unthankful for the blessing of the existence of the prophets and saints—peace be unto them!

هر ك از ایشان گفت از عیب و گ وز دل چون سنگ وز جان سیاه	Whosoever of them has spoken of fault and sin, and of a heart like stone, and of a black soul?
و ز سبک داری فرمان‌های او و ز فراغت از غم فردای او	³⁰⁶⁰ And of holding light His commands, and of being free from care for His To-morrow;
و ز هوس و ز عشق این دنیای دون چون زنان مر نفس را بودن زیون	And of being, like women, enslaved to the fleshly soul by passion and by love of this vile world;
و آن فرار از نکته‌های ناصحان و آن رمیدن از لقای صالحان	And of fleeing from the pungent sayings of sincere counsellors, and of shrinking from the countenance of the righteous;
با دل و با اهل دل بیگانگی با شهان تزویر و روبه‌شانگی	Estrangement from the spirit and spiritual folk, fraud and fox-like behaviour towards the kings;
سیر چشمان را گدا پنداشتن از حسدشان خفیه دشمن داشتن	Thinking the fully satisfied to be beggars, secretly regarding them with enmity from envy
گر پذیرد چیز تو گویی گداست ور نه گویی زرق و مکر است و دغااست	³⁰⁶⁵ If he accepts anything, you say he is a beggar; and if not, you say it is hypocrisy and deceit and guile.
گر در آمیزد تو گویی طامع است ور نه گویی در تکبر مولع است	If he mixes, you say he is covetous; and if not, you say he is excessively given to pride;
یا منافق‌وار عذر آری که من مانده‌ام در نفقه‌ی فرزندان و زن	Or you hypocritically excuse yourself, saying, “I am held back in maintaining my wife and children.
نه مرا پروای سر خاریدن است نه مرا پروای دین ورزیدن است	Neither have I leisure to scratch my head, nor have I leisure to cultivate religion.
ای فلان ما را به همت یاد دار تا شویم از اولیا پایان کار	O so-and-so, remember me in your benedictions, that in the end I may become one of the saints.”
این سخن نه هم ز درد و سوز گفت خوابناکی هرزه گفت و باز خفت	³⁰⁷⁰ These words he does not even speak from passion and ardour; a drowsy man muttered some idle talk and went to sleep again.
هیچ چاره نیست از قوت عیال از بن دندان کنم کسب حلال	“I cannot help feeding my family: I strain every nerve to earn a lawful livelihood.”
چه حلال ای گشته از اهل ضلال غیر خون تو نمی‌بینم حلال	How lawful, O you that have become one of the lost? I deem nothing lawful but your blood.
از خدا چاره‌ستش و از لوت نه چاره‌ش است از دین و از طاغوت نه	He can do without God, but not without food; he can do without the Religion, but not without the idols.
ای که صبرت نیست از دنیای دون صبر چون داری ز نعم الماهدون	O you that can not refrain your self from this vile world, how can you refrain yourself from <i>Him who spread the earth as a carpet?</i>

ای که صبرت نیست از ناز و نعیم صبر چون داری از الله کریم	3075 O you that can not refrain yourself from delight and luxury, how can you refrain yourself from the Bountiful God?
ای که صبرت نیست از پاک و پلید صبر چون داری از آن کاین آفرید	O you that can not refrain yourself from aught pure or foul, how can you refrain yourself from Him who created this?
کو خلیلی که برون آمد ز غار گفت هذا رب هان کو کردگار	Where is the Friend, who came forth from the cave, and said, “ <i>This is my Lord</i> . Take heed! Where is the Maker?”
من نخواهم در دو عالم بنگریست تا نبینم این دو مجلس آن کیست	“I will not look at the two worlds until I see to whom these two assembly-places belong.
بی تماشای صفت‌های خدا گر خورم نان در گلو ماند مرا	If I eat bread without the view of God’s attributes, it will stick in my throat.”
چون گوارد لقمه بی دیدار او بی تماشای گل و گلزار او	3080 How should a morsel digest without the sight of Him, without the view of His roses and rose-garden?
جز بر امید خدا زین آب خور کی خورد يك لحظه الا گاو و خر	Save in hope of God, who but an ox or ass would for one moment drink from this pond?
آن که کالانعام بد بل هم اضل گر چه پر مکر است آن گنده بغل	He that was <i>like the cattle, nay, more lost?</i> — though that stinker is full of cunning
مکر او سر زیر و او سر زیر شد روزگاری برد و روزش دیر شد	His cunning went headlong, and he went headlong: he passed a little while, and his day set.
فکرگاهش کند شد عقلش خرف عمر شد چیزی ندارد چون الف	His brain became dull, his mind dotting: his life is gone— and like <i>alif</i> he hath nothing.
آن چه می گوید در این اندیشه‌ام آن هم از دستان آن نفس است هم	3085 His saying, “I am thinking about it” — that too is only of the deceit of the fleshly soul;
و آنچه می گوید غفور است و رحیم نیست آن جز حیل‌های نفس لئیم	And his saying, “He is forgiving and merciful” — that is nothing but a trick of the villainous flesh.
ای ز غم مرده که دست از نان تهی است چون غفور است و رحیم این ترس چیست	O you that art dead with anxiety because your hands are empty of bread, what is this fear, since He is forgiving and merciful?

شکایت گفتن پیر مردی به طبیب از رنجوریها و جواب گفتن طبیب او را

*How an old man complained of his ailments to a doctor,
and how the doctor answered him.*

گفت پیری مر طیبی را که من در زحیرم از دماغ خویشتن	An old man said to a doctor, “I am in <i>torment</i> because of my brain.”
گفت از پیری است آن ضعف دماغ گفت بر چشمم ز ظلمت هست داغ	The doctor replied, “That weakness of brain is from age.” Said the old man, “There are spots of darkness on my eyes”

- گفت از پیری است ای شیخ قدیم
گفت پشتم درد می آید عظیم
- گفت از پیری است ای شیخ نزار
گفت هر چه می خورم نبود گوار
- گفت ضعف معده هم از پیری است
گفت وقت دم مرا دم گیری است
گفت آری انقطاع دم بود
چون رسد پیری دو صد علت شود
گفت ای احمق بر این بر دوختی
از طبیبی تو همین آموختی
- ای مدمغ عقلت این دانش نداد
که خدا هر رنج را درمان نهاد
تو خر احمق ز اندک مایگی
بر زمین ماندی ز کوتاه پایگی
- پس طبیبش گفت ای عمر تو شصت
این غضب وین خشم هم از پیری است
چون همه اوصاف و اجزا شد نحیف
خویشتن داری و صبرت شد ضعیف
بر نتابد دو سخن زو هی کند
تاب يك جرعه ندارد قی کند
- جز مگر پیری که از حق است مست
در درون او حیات طیبه است
- از برون پیر است و در باطن صبی
خود چه چیز است آن ولی و آن نبی
گر نه پیدایند پیش نیک و بد
چیست با ایشان خسان را این حسد
ور نمی دانندشان علم الیقین
چیست این بغض و حیل سازی و کین
ور نمی دانند بعث و رستخیز
چون زندی خویش بر شمشیر تیز
- بر تو می خندد مبین او را چنان
صد قیامت در درون استنش نهان
دوزخ و جنت همه اجزای اوست
هر چه اندیشی تو او بالای اوست
هر چه اندیشی پذیرای فناست
آن که در اندیشه ناید آن خداست
- ³⁰⁹⁰ "It is from age, O ancient Shaykh," said the doctor.
"Awful pain comes in my back," said he.
- "It is from age, O emaciated Shaykh," said the doctor.
"Whatever I eat," said he, "is not digested."
- The doctor replied, "Weakness of stomach also is of age."
Said he, "When I breathe, respiration is hard for me."
- "Yes," he said, "it is asthma;
when old age arrives, two hundred diseases come on."
- "O fool," he exclaimed, "you have stuck at this:
this is all that you have learned of medicine.
- ³⁰⁹⁵ O crack-brained man, your intellect has not given you this knowledge,
that God bath appointed a remedy for every pain.
- You, stupid ass, from poorness of ability
have remained on the ground for want of a sufficient foothold."
- Then the doctor said to him, "O sexagenarian,
this anger and this cholera are also from old age.
- Since all the functions and parts are atrophied,
your self-control and patience have become weak."
- He cannot endure two words, he cries out thereat;
he cannot retain one draught, he vomits —
- ³¹⁰⁰ Except, to be sure, the Pir that is drunken with God,
and in whose inward being there is "a goodly life."
- Outwardly he is old, but within he is *young*.
What thing, verily, is he? He is the saint and the prophet.
- If they are not manifest to the good and the evil,
what is this envy which the worthless bear against them?
- And if they do not know them with certain knowledge,
what is this hatred and hatching of plots and enmity?
- And, if they know of the Resurrection and rising from the dead,
how should they dash themselves against a sharp sword?
- ³¹⁰⁵ He smiles upon you, do not deem him to be such,
in his inward consciousness are hidden a hundred Resurrections.
- Hell and Paradise are entirely parts of him:
he is beyond any thought that you may conceive.
- All that you may think of is liable to pass away;
he that comes not into thought is God.

<p>بر در این خانه گستاخی ز چیست گر همی دانند کاندرا خانه کیست ابلهان تعظیم مسجد می کنند در جفای اهل دل جد می کنند آن مجاز است این حقیقت ای خران نیست مسجد جز درون سروران مسجدی کان اندرون اولیاست سجده گاه جمله است آن جا خداست تا دل مرد خدا نامد به درد هیچ قومی را خدا رسوا نکرد قصد جنگ انبیا می داشتند جسم دیدند آدمی پنداشتند در تو هست اخلاق آن پیشینیان چون نمی ترسی که تو باشی همان آن نشانیها همه چون در تو هست چون تو زیشانی کجا خواهی برست</p>	<p>Wherefore presumption at the door of this house, if they know who is within the house? Fools venerate the mosque and endeavour to destroy them that have the heart. ³¹¹⁰ That is phenomenal; this is real, O asses! The mosque is naught but the hearts of the captains. The mosque that is the inward of the saints is the place of worship for all: God is there. Until the heart of the man of God was grieved, never did God put any generation to shame. They were going to make war on the prophets: they saw the body; they supposed he was a man. In you are the moral natures of those peoples of yore: how are not you afraid lest you be the same? ³¹¹⁵ As for as all those marks are in you, and you are of them, how will you be saved?</p>
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قصه ی جوحی و آن کودک که پیش جنازه ی پدر خویش نوحه می کرد

The story of Jubi and the child who cried lamentably beside his father's bier

<p>کودکی در پیش تابوت پدر زار می نالید و بر می کوفت سر کای پدر آخر کجایت می برند تا ترا در زیر خاکی بسپرنند می برندت خانه ی تنگ و زحیر نی در او قالی و نه در وی حصیر نی چراغی در شب و نه روز نان نی در او بوی طعام و نه نشان نی درش معمور و نی در بام راه نی یکی همسایه کاو باشد پناه چشم تو که بوسه گاه خلق بود چون رود در خانه ی کور و کبود خانه ی بی زینهار و جای تنگ که در او نه روی می ماند نه رنگ</p>	<p>A child was crying bitterly and beating his head beside his father's coffin, Saying, "Why, father, where are they taking you to press you tight under some earth? They are taking you to a narrow and noisome house: there is no carpet in it, nor any mat; No lamp at night and no bread by day; neither smell nor sign of food is there. ³¹²⁰ No door in good repair, no way to the roof; not one neighbour to be refuge. Your body, which was a place for the people's kisses— how should it go into a blind and murky house?— A pitiless house and narrow room, where neither face will be lasting nor colour."</p>
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زین نسق اوصاف خانه می شمرد
 وز دو دیده اشک خونین می فشرد
 گفت جوحی را پدر ای ارجمند
 و الله این را خانه‌ی ما می برند
 گفت جوحی را پدر ابله مشو
 گفت ای بابا نشانیها شنو
 این نشانیها که گفت او یک به یک
 خانه‌ی ما راست بی‌تردید و شک
 نی حصیر و نه چراغ و نه طعام
 نه درش معمور و نه صحن و نه بام
 زین نمط دارند بر خود صد نشان
 لیک کی بینند آن را طاغیان
 خانه‌ی آن دل که ماند بی‌ضیا
 از شعاع آفتاب کبریا
 تنگ و تاریک است چون جان جهود
 بی‌نوا از ذوق سلطان و دود
 نی در آن دل تافت نور آفتاب
 نی گشاد عرصه و نه فتح باب
 گور خوشتر از چنین دل مر ترا
 آخر از گور دل خود برتر آ
 زنده‌ای و زنده زاد ای شوخ و شنگ
 دم نمی‌گیرد ترا زین گور تنگ
 یوسف وقتی و خورشید سما
 زین چه و زندان بر آ و رو نما
 یونست در بطن ماهی پخته شد
 مخلصش را نیست از تسبیح بد
 گر نبودی او مسیح بطن نون
 حبس و زندانش بدی تا یبعثون
 او به تسبیح از تن ماهی بجست
 چیست تسبیح آیت روز آسئ
 گر فراموش شد آن تسبیح جان
 بشنو این تسبیحهای ماهیان
 هر که دید الله را الهی است
 هر که دید آن بحر را آن ماهی است
 این جهان دریاست و تن ماهی و روح
 یونس محجوب از نور صبح

In this manner was he enumerating the qualities of the house, whilst he wrung tears of blood from his two eyes.

Juhi said to his father, "O worthy, by God they are taking this to our house."

³¹²⁵ The father said to Juhi, "Don't be a fool!"
"O papa," said he, "hear the marks.

These marks which he mentioned one by one—
our house has them, without uncertainty or doubt

Neither mat nor lamp nor food;
neither its door is in good repair, nor its court nor its roof."

In this wise the disobedient have a hundred marks upon themselves, but how should they see them?

The house, namely, the heart that remains unlighted
by the beams of the sun of Majesty,

³¹³⁰ Is narrow and dark as the souls of Jews,
destitute of savour of the loving King

Neither has the radiance of the Sun shone into that heart,
nor is there spaciousness or opening of the door.

The tomb is better for you than a heart like this.
Come now; arise from the tomb which is your heart!

You art living and born of the living.
O gay and winsome one, art not you choked by this narrow tomb?

You art the Joseph of the time and the sun of heaven:
arise from this pit and prison, and show your face!

³¹³⁵ Your Jonah has been cooked in the fish's belly:
for his deliverance there is no means but glorification of God.

If he had not glorified, the fish's belly
would have been his jail and prison until *they shall be raised*.

Through glorification he escaped from the body of the fish.
What is glorification? The sign of the Day of *Alast*

If you have forgotten that glorification by your spirit,
listen to the glorifications of those Fishes.

Whoever has seen God is of God:
whoever has seen that Sea is that Fish.

³¹⁴⁰ This world is a sea, and the body a fish, and the spirit is the Jonah
debarred from the light of the dawn.

گر مسیح باشد از ماهی رهید
ور نه در وی هضم گشت و ناپدید

ماهیان جان در این دریا پرند
تو نمی بینی که کوری ای نژند
بر تو خود را می زنند آن ماهیان
چشم بگشا تا ببینی شان عیان

ماهیان را گر نمی بینی پدید
گوش تو تسبیحشان آخر شنید

3145 صبر کردن جان تسبیحات تست
صبر کن کان است تسبیح درست

هیچ تسبیحی ندارد آن درج
صبر کن الصبر مفتاح الفرج

صبر چون پول صراط آن سو بهشت
هست با هر خوب يك لالای زشت

تا ز لالای می گریزی وصل نیست
ز آنکه لالا را ز شاهد فصل نیست
تو چه دانی ذوق صبر ای شیشه دل
خاصه صبر از بهر آن نقش چگل

3150 مرد را ذوق غزا و کر و فر
مر مخنت را بود ذوق از ذکر

جز ذکر نه دین او و ذکر او
سوی اسفل برد او را فکر او

گر بر آید بر فلک از وی مترس
کاو بعشق سفلی آموزید درس

او بسوی سفلی می راند فرس
گر چه سوی علو جنباند جرس

از علمهای گدایان ترس چیست
کان علمها لقمه‌ی نان را رهی است

If it be a glorifier, it is delivered from the fish;
otherwise, it becomes digested therein and vanishes.

The spiritual Fishes abound in this sea;
you do not see them,
they are flying around you.
Those Fishes are darting at you:
open your eye, that you may see them clearly.

If you art not seeing the Fishes plain—
after all, your ear has heard their glorification.

To practice patience is the soul of your glorifications:
have patience, for that is the true glorification.

No glorification has such a degree;
have patience: *patience is the key to relief.*

Patience is like the bridge Sirat, Paradise on the other side:
with every fair there is an ugly pedagogue.

So long as you flee from the chaperone, there is no meeting,
because there is no parting of the handsome boy from the bodyguard

What should you know of the savour of patience, O you of brittle heart—
especially, of patience for the sake of that Beauty of Chigil?

A man's delight is in campaigns and in the glory and pomp
the gay fellow delights in his penis.

His religion and zikr are nothing but his penis:
his thought has borne him down to the lowest depth.

Though he rise to the sky, be not afraid of him,
for in love of lowness he has studied.

He gallops his horse towards lowness,
albeit he rings the bell aloft.

What is there to fear from the flags of beggars?—
for those flags are a means for a mouthful of bread.

ترسیدن کودک از آن شخص صاحب جثه و گفتن آن شخص که ای کودک مترس که من نامردم

*A child being terrified by a full bodied man, and the man telling him,
"Do not be afraid as I am impotent"*

- کنگ زفتی کودکی را یافت فرد
زرد شد کودک ز بیم قصد مرد
گفت ایمن باش ای زیبایی من
که تو خواهی بود بر بالای من
من اگر هولم مخنت دان مرا
همچو اشتر بر نشین می‌ران مرا
صورت مردان و معنی این چنین
از برون آدم درون دیو لعین
آن دهل را مانی ای زفت چو عاد
که بر او آن شاخ را می‌کوفت باد
- 3155 A large man found a child alone,
the child turned yellow in fear of the man's attention.
The big man said, "Feel safe my beauty,
because you would be on top of me."
Although I am big, think of me as impotent,
mount me like a camel and ride me."
The appearance of men and the reality like this—
Adam without, the accursed Devil within—
O you that are big as the people of Ad, you resemble the drum
against which a branch was beaten by the wind.
- 3160 A fox abandoned his prey for the sake of a drum
like a wind- filled leathern bag,
When he found no fatness in the drum, he said,
"A hog is better than this empty bag."
Foxes are afraid of the noise of the drum;
the wise man beats it ever so much, saying, "*Speak not!*"
- روبهی اشکار خود را باد داد
بهر طبلی همچو خیک پر ز باد
چون ندید اندر دهل او فربهی
گفت خوکی به ازین خیک تهی
روبهان ترسند ز آواز دهل
عاقش چندان زند که لا تقل

قصه‌ی تیر اندازی و ترسیدن او از سواری که در همیشه می‌رفت

The story of an archer and his fear of a horseman who was riding in a forest

- یک سواری با سلاح و بس مهیب
می‌شد اندر همیشه بر اسبی نجیب
تیر اندازی به حکم او را بدید
پس ز خوف او کمان را در کشید
تا زند تیری سوارش بانگ زد
من ضعیفم گر چه زفت استم جسد
هان و هان منگر تو در زفتی من
که کم در وقت جنگ از پیر زن
گفت رو که نیک گفتمی و نه نیش
بر تو می‌انداختم از ترس خویش
- A horseman, armed and very terrible,
was riding in the forest on a high-bred horse.
An expert archer espied him,
and then from fear of him drew his bow,
To shoot an arrow; the horseman shouted to him,
"I am a weakling, though my body is big."
Take heed! Take heed! Do not regard my bigness,
for in the hour of battle I am less than an old woman."
"Pass on," said he; "you have spoken well,
else by reason of my fear I should have shot a barb at you."

بس کسان را کالت پیکار کشت
بی رجولیت چنان تیغی به مشت

گر بپوشی تو سلاح رستمان
رفت جاننت چون نباشی مرد آن

جان سپر کن تیغ بگذار ای پسر
هر که بی سر بود از این شه برد سر

آن سلاحت حيله و مکر تو است
هم ز تو زاید و هم جان تو خست

چون نکردی هیچ سودی زین حیل
ترك حیلت کن که پیش آید دول

چون که يك لحظه نخوردی بر ز فن
ترك فن گو می طلب رب المنن

چون مبارك نیست بر تو این علوم
خویشتن گولی کن و بگذر ز شوم

چون ملايك گو که لا علم لنا
یا الهی غیر ما علمتنا

Many are they whom implements of war have slain,
such a sword in their hands, without the manhood.

If you don the armour of Rustam,
your soul goes when you are not the man for it.

³¹⁷⁰ Make your soul a shield and drop the sword, O son:
whoever is headless saves his head from this King.

Those weapons of yours are your contriving and plotting;
they have sprung from you and at the same time have wounded your soul.

Since you have gained nothing by this contriving,
abandon contrivance, that happy fortunes may meet.

Since you have not for one moment enjoyed fruit from the arts,
bid farewell to the arts, and seek always the *Lord of bounties*.

Since these sciences bring you no blessing,
make yourself a dunce and leave ill-luck behind.

³¹⁷⁵ Like the angels, say, "We have no knowledge, O God,
except what You have taught us."

قصه‌ی اعرابی و ریگ در جوال کردن و ملامت کردن آن فیلسوف او را

Story of the desert Arab and his putting sand in the sack and the philosopher's rebuking him

يك اعرابی بار کرده اشتری
دو جوال زفت از دانه پری

او نشسته بر سر هر دو جوال
يك حدیث انداز کرد او را سؤال

از وطن پرسید و آوردش به گفت
و اندر آن پرسش بسی درها بسفت

بعد از آن گفتش که این هر دو جوال
چیست آگنده بگو مصدوق حال

گفت اندر يك جوالم گندم است
در دگر ریگی نه قوت مردم است

گفت تو چون بار کردی این رمال
گفت تا تنها نماند آن جوال

گفت نیم گندم آن تنگ را
در دگر ریز از پی فرهنگ را

A certain Arab of the desert loaded a camel with two big sacks--
one full of grain.

He was seated on the top of both sacks.
A glib philosopher questioned him.

He asked him about his native land and led him to talk
and said many fine things in the course of enquiry.

Afterwards he said to him, "What are those two sacks filled with?
Tell the truth of the matter."

³¹⁸⁰ He replied, "In one sack I have wheat;
in the other is some sand —not food for men."

"Why," he asked, "did you load this sand?"
"In order that the other sack might not remain alone," he replied.

"For wisdom's sake," said he,
"pour half the wheat of that pannier into the other,

تا سبک گردد جوال و هم شتر
گفت شایان ای حکیم اهل و حر
این چنین فکر دقیق و رای خوب
تو چنین عریان پیاده در لغوب
رحمتش آمد بر حکیم و عزم کرد
کش بر اشتر بر نشاند نیک مرد
باز گفتش ای حکیم خوش سخن
شماه ای از حال خود هم شرح کن
این چنین عقل و کفایت که تراست
تو وزیری یا شهی بر گوی راست
گفت این هر دو نیم از عامه ام
بنگر اندر حال و اندر جامه ام
گفت اشتر چند داری چند گاو
گفت نه این و نه آن ما را مکاو
گفت رختت چیست باری در دکان
گفت ما را کو دکان و کو مکان
گفت پس از نقد پرسم نقد چند
که تویی تنها رو و محبوب پند
کیمیای مس عالم با تو است
عقل و دانش را گهر تو بر تو است
گفت و الله نیست یا وجه العرب
در همه ملکم وجوه قوت شب
یا برهنه تن برهنه می‌دوم
هر که نانی می‌دهد آن جا روم
مر مرا زین حکمت و فضل و هنر
نیست حاصل جز خیال و درد سر
پس عرب گفتش که شو دور از برم
تا نبارد شومی تو بر سرم
دور بر آن حکمت شومت ز من
نطق تو شرم است بر اهل زمن
یا تو آن سو رو من این سو می‌دوم
ور ترا ره پیش من واپس روم
یک جوالم گندم و دیگر ز ریگ
به بود زین حیل‌های مرده ریگ
احمقی ام بس مبارک احمقی است
که دلم با برگ و جانم متقی است

So that the sacks may be lightened, and the camel too.”
He cried, “Bravo! O clever and noble sage!

Such subtle thought and excellent judgment!
And you so naked, on foot and in fatigue!”

³¹⁸⁵ The good man took pity on the philosopher
and resolved to mount him on the camel.

He said to him again, “O fair-spoken sage,
explain a little about your own circumstances as well.

Such intelligence and talent as you have,
are you a vizier or a king? Tell the truth.”

He answered, “I am not these two: I am of the common folk.
Look at my appearance and dress.”

He asked, “How many camels have you? How many oxen?”
“I have neither these nor those,” he replied: “do not dig at me”

³¹⁹⁰ He said, “At any rate, what goods have you in your shop?
“He answered, “Where have I a shop, and where a dwelling-place?”

“Then,” said he, “I will ask about money. How much money?—
for you are a solitary wanderer and one whose counsel is prized.

With you is the elixir which changes the copper of the world gold:
your understanding and knowledge are inlaid with pearls.”

“By God,” he replied, “O *chief of the Arabs*,
in my whole property there is not the means of food for the night.

I run about with bare feet and naked body.
If any one will give me a loaf of bread—there I go.

³¹⁹⁵ From this wisdom and learning and excellence
have got nothing but imagination and headache.”

Then the Arab said to him, “Go far away,
so that your ill-luck may not rain upon me.

Take far away from me that unlucky wisdom of yours:
your speech is unlucky for the people of the time.

Either go you in that direction, and I will run in this direction;
or if your way be forwards, I will go back.

One sack of wheat and the other of sand
is better for me than these vain contriving.

³²⁰⁰ My foolishness is a very blessed foolishness,
for my heart is well-furnished and my soul is devout.”

گر تو خواهی کت شقاوت کم شود
جهد کن تا از تو حکمت کم شود

حکمتی کز طبع زاید وز خیال
حکمتی بی فیض نور ذو الجلال

حکمت دنیا فزاید ظن و شک
حکمت دینی برد فوق فلک

زوبعان زیرک آخر زمان
بر فزوده خویش بر پیشینیان

حیله آموزان جگرها سوخته
حیله آموزان جگرها سوخته

صبر و ایثار و سخای نفس و جود
باد داده کان بود اکسیر سود

فکر آن باشد که بگشاید رهی
راه آن باشد که پیش آید شهی

شاه آن باشد که از خود شه بود
نه به مخزنها و لشکر شه شود

تا بماند شاهی او سرمدی
همچو عز ملک دین احمدی

If you desire that misery should vanish,
endeavour that wisdom may vanish from you

The wisdom which is born of nature and imagination,
the wisdom which lacks the overflowing grace of the *Light of the Glorious*

The wisdom of this world brings increase of supposition and doubt;
the wisdom of the Religion soars above the sky.

The ingenious rascals of latter time
have raised themselves over the ancients;

³²⁰⁵ The learners of cunning have burnt their hearts
and have learned feints and tricks;

They have thrown to the winds patience and altruism
and self-sacrifice and generosity - which are the elixir of profit.

The thought is that which opens a way:
the way is that on which a king advances.

The king is he that is king in himself,
and is not made king by treasuries and armies;

So that his kingship remains unto everlasting,
like the glory of the empire of the Mohammedan Religion

کرامات ابراهیم ادهم بر لب دریا

*The miracles of Ibrahim son of Adham—may God sanctify his holy spirit!—
on the sea-shore.*

هم ز ابراهیم ادهم آمده ست
کاو ز راهی بر لب دریا نشست

دلق خود می دوخت آن سلطان جان
یک امیری آمد آن جا ناگهان

آن امیر از بندگان شیخ بود
شیخ را بشناخت سجده کرد زود

خیره شد در شیخ و اندر دلق او
شکل دیگر گشته خلق و خلق او

کاو رها کرد آن چنان ملک شگرف
بر گزید آن فقر بس باریک حرف

ترک کرد او ملک هفت اقلیم را
می زند بر دلق سوزن چون گدا

³²¹⁰ Thus, it is related of Ibrahim son of Adham
that after a journey he sat down by the edge of the sea.

He was stitching his Sufi mantle, an Amir, walking on the shore,
suddenly came to that spot.

That Amir had been one of the Shaykh's servants;
he recognized the Shaykh and at once bowed low.

He was astounded at the Shaykh and at his dervish garb—
his nature and outward guise had become transformed

That he gave up such a grand kingdom,
and chose that very pettifogging poverty;

³²¹⁵ He lets the sovereignty of the Seven Climes be lost,
and plies the needle on his dervish-cloak, like a beggar.

شيخ واقف گشت از اندیشه‌اش
شيخ چون شیر است و دلها بیشه‌اش

چون رجا و خوف در دلها روان
نیست مخفی بر وی اسرار جهان

دل نگه دارید ای بی‌حاصلان
در حضور حضرت صاحب دلان

پیش اهل تن ادب بر ظاهر است
که خدا ز ایشان نهان را ستر است

پیش اهل دل ادب بر باطن است
ز آنکه دلشان بر سرایر فاطن است

تو بعکسی پیش کوران بهر جا
با حضور آیی نشینی پایگاه

پیش بینایان کنی ترک ادب
نار شهوت را از آن گشتی حطب

چون نداری فطنت و نور هدی
بهر کوران روی را می‌زن جلا

پیش بینایان حدث در روی مال
ناز می‌کن با چنین گندیده حال

شيخ سوزن زود در دریا فگند
خواست سوزن را به آواز بلند

صد هزاران ماهی الهی
سوزن زر در لب هر ماهی

سر بر آوردند از دریای حق
که بگیر ای شیخ سوزنهای حق

رو بدو کرد و بگفتش ای امیر
ملك دل به یا چنان ملك حقیر

این نشان ظاهر است این هیچ نیست
تا بباطن در روی بینی تو بیست

سوی شهر از باغ شاخی آورند
باغ و بستان را کجا آن جا برند

خاصه باغی کاین فلك يك برگ اوست
بلکه این مغز است وین عالم چو پوست

بر نمی‌داری سوی آن باغ گام
بوی افزون جوی و کن دفع زکام

تا که آن بو جاذب جانت شود
تا که آن بو نور چشمانت شود

The Shaykh became aware of his thought:
a Shaykh is as the lion, and hearts are his jungle.

He is entering, like hope and fear, into hearts:
not hid from him are the secrets of the world.

Keep watch over your hearts, O fruitless ones,
in the presence of the majesty of the men of heart.

Before the men of body, respect is outwardly,
for God is veiling the occult from them.

3220 Before the men of heart, respect is inwardly,
because their hearts have insight into the secret thoughts.

You are contrary: for the sake of position you come with reverence
before them that are blind, and sit in the vestibule;

Before the seers you behave disrespectfully:
hence you have become fuel for the fire of lust.

Since you have not perception and the light of guidance,
continue to polish your face for the sake of the blind!

Before the seers, daub your face with dirt!
Act haughtily notwithstanding such a stinking state !

3225 The Shaykh quickly threw his needle into the sea,
and with a loud voice called for the needle.

Myriads of Divine fishes—
in the lips of each fish a needle of gold

Lifted their heads from God's sea, saying,
"Take, O Shaykh, God's needles"

He turned his face towards him and said to him, "O Amir
is the kingdom of the heart better, or such a despicable kingdom?"

This is the outward sign, this is nothing:
wait till you enter the inward see!

3230 From the garden they bring to town a branch:
how should they carry thither the garden and orchard?

Especially, a Garden whereof this heaven is one leaf;
nay, that is the kernel and this other is as the husk

You are not stepping on towards that Garden,
seek more scent, and get rid of phlegm,

In order that that scent may draw your soul;
in order that that scent may become the light of your eyes.

گفت یوسف ابن یعقوب نبی
بهر بو ألقوا علی وجه أبي

For the scent's sake Joseph, son of Jacob the prophet, said:
"Cast upon my father's face."

بهر این بو گفت احمد در عظات
دایما قره عینی فی الصلاة

³²³⁵ For this scent's sake Ahmad constantly said in *exhortations*:
"In the ritual prayer is the delight of mine eye."

پنج حس با همدگر پیوسته‌اند
ز آنکه این هر پنج از اصلی رسته‌اند

The five senses are linked with one another,
because all these five have grown from one root.

قوت يك قوت باقی شود
ما بقى را هر یکی ساقی شود

The strength of one becomes the strength of the rest:
each one becomes a cup-bearer to the rest.

دیدن دیده فزاید عشق را
عشق در دیده فزاید صدق را

Seeing with the eye increases speech;
speech increases penetration in the eye.

صدق بیداری هر حس می‌شود
حسها را ذوق مونس می‌شود

Penetration becomes the awakening every sense,
perception becomes familiar to the senses.

آغاز منور شدن عارف به نور غیب بین

The beginning of the gnostic's illumination by the Light which sees the invisible world

چون یکی حس در روش بگشاد بند
ما بقى حسها همه مبدل شوند

³²⁴⁰ When one sense in progress has loosed bonds,
all the rest of the senses become changed.

چون یکی حس غیر محسوسات دید
گشت غیبی بر همه حسها پدید

When one sense has perceived things that are not objects of sense-perception,
that which is of the invisible world becomes apparent to all the senses.

چون ز جو جست از گله يك گوسفند
پس پیایی جمله ز آن سو بر جهند

When one sheep of the flock has jumped over a stream,
then they all jump across on each other's heels.

گوسفندان حواست را بران
در چرا از أخرج المَرعى چران

Drive the sheep, your senses, to pasture: let them browse on—
He who hath brought forth the herbage,

تا در آن جا سنبل و نسرين چرند
تا به گلزار حقایق ره برند

That there they may browse on hyacinth and wild-rose;
that they may make their way to the verdant meadows of the Realities;

هر حسست پیغمبر حسها شود
تا یکایک سوی آن جنت رود

³²⁴⁵ Every sense of yours may become an apostle to the senses,
and lead all senses into that Paradise;

حسها با حس تو گویند راز
بی‌زبان و بی‌حقیقت بی‌مجاز

Senses will tell their secret to your senses, without tongue
and without the proper or the metaphorical meaning;

کاین حقیقت قابل تاویلهاست
وین توهم مایه‌ی تخیلهاست

For this proper meaning admits of interpretations,
and this guess-work is the source of imaginings;

آن حقیقت را که باشد از عیان
هیچ تاویلی نگنجد در میان

That truth which is immediate and intuitive,
there is no room for any interpretation.

- چون که هر حس بندهی حس تو شد
مر فلکها را نباشد از تو بد
- چون که دعوی رود در ملک پوست
مغز آن کی بود قشر آن اوست
- چون تنازع در قند در تنگ کاه
دانه آن کیست آن را کن نگاه
- پس فلک قشر است و نور روح مغز
این پدید است آن خفی زین رو ملغز
- جسم ظاهر روح مخفی آمده ست
جسم همچون آستین جان همچو دست
- باز عقل از روح مخفی تر بود
حس سوی روح زوتر ره برد
- جنبشی بینی بدانی زنده است
این ندانی که ز عقل آگنده است
- تا که جنبشهای موزون سر کند
جنبش مس را به دانش زر کند
- ز آن مناسب آمدن افعال دست
فهم آید مر ترا که عقل هست
- روح وحی از عقل پنهان تر بود
ز آنکه او غیب است او ز آن سر بود
- عقل احمد از کسی پنهان نشد
روح وحیش مدرک هر جان نشد
- روح وحیی را مناسب است نیز
در نیابد عقل کان آمد عزیز
- گه جنون بیند گهی حیران شود
ز آنکه موقوف است تا او آن شود
- چون مناسبهای افعال خضر
عقل موسی بود در دیدش کدر
- نامناسب می نمود افعال او
پیش موسی چون نبودش حال او
- عقل موسی چون شود در غیب بند
عقل موشی خود کی است ای ارجمند
- علم تقلیدی بود بهر فروخت
چون بیابد مشتری خوش بر فروخت
- مشتری علم تحقیقی حق است
دایما بازار او با رونق است
- When senses have become subject to your sense,
the heavenly spheres cannot avoid you.
- ³²⁵⁰ When a dispute takes place as to the ownership of the husk,
the husk belongs to him who possesses the kernel.
- When there happens to be a quarrel about a load of straw,
observe who is the owner of the grain.
- The heavenly sphere, then, is the husk, and the light of the spirit is the kernel.
This is visible, that is concealed; do not stumble on this account.
- The body is manifest; the spirit is concealed:
the body is as the sleeve, the spirit as the hand.
- Again, the intellect is more concealed than the spirit:
perception makes its way to the spirit sooner.
- ³²⁵⁵ You see a movement, you know that he is alive;
this you do not know, that he is full of intellect,
- Until regulated movements appear, and he by means of knowledge
turns the motion of copper into gold
- From manual actions being conformable
you may perceive that there is intellect.
- The spirit of Divine inspiration is more concealed than the intellect,
because it is the Unseen: it belongs to that side.
- The intellect of Ahmad was not hidden from any one;
his spirit of inspiration was not apprehended by every soul.
- ³²⁶⁰ The spirit of prophecy also has actions conformable,
the intellect does not apprehend, for that is exalted.
- Sometimes he regards as madness, sometime, he is bewildered,
since it depends on his becoming that;
- As the intellect of Moses was troubled
by seeing the reasonable actions of Khidr
- His actions seemed unreasonable to Moses,
since he had not his state.
- Inasmuch as the intellect of Moses becomes tied up in the mysterious,
who is the intellect of a mouse, O excellent?
- ³²⁶⁵ Conventional knowledge is for sale:
when it finds a purchaser, it glows with delight.
- The purchaser of real knowledge is God:
its market is always splendid.

لب ببسته مست در بیع و شری
 مشتری بی حد که الله اشتری
 درس آدم را فرشته مشتری
 محرم درسش نه دیو است و پری
 آدم انبئهم بأسما درس گو
 شرح کن اسرار حق را مو به مو
 آن چنان کس را که کوتاه بین بود
 در تلون غرق و بی تمکین بود
 موش گفتم ز آنکه در خاک است جاش
 خاک باشد موش را جای معاش
 راهها داند ولی در زیر خاک
 هر طرف او خاک را کرده ست چاک
 نفس موشی نیست الا لقمه رند
 قدر حاجت موش را عقلی دهند
 ز آنکه بی حاجت خداوند عزیز
 می نبخشد هیچ کس را هیچ چیز
 گر نبودی حاجت عالم زمین
 نافریدی هیچ رب العالمین
 وین زمین مضطرب محتاج کوه
 گر نبودی نافریدی پر شکوه
 ورنه نبودی حاجت افلاک هم
 هفت گردون نافریدی از عدم
 آفتاب و ماه و این ستارگان
 جز به حاجت کی پدید آمد عیان
 پس کمند هستها حاجت بود
 قدر حاجت مرد را آلت دهد
 پس بیفزا حاجت ای محتاج زود
 تا بجوشد در کرم دریای جود
 این گدایان بر ره و هر مبتلا
 حاجت خود می نماید خلق را
 کوری و شلی و بیماری و درد
 تا از این حاجت بجنبد رحم مرد
 هیچ گوید نان دهید ای مردمان
 که مرا مال است و انبار است و خوان
 چشم ننهاده ست حق در کور موش
 ز آنکه حاجت نیست چشمش بهر نوش

He has closed his lips enraptured in trading:
 the purchasers are without end, for *God hath purchased*

The angels purchase Adam's teaching;
 the devils and Jinn are not privileged to receive it.

Adam, inform them of the Names, teach;
 explain the mysteries of God, hair by hair.

³²⁷⁰ Such a person as is short-sighted,
 plunged in variability and without steadfastness,
 I called a "mouse," because his place is in the earth:
 earth is the place of living for the mouse.

He knows ways, but underground:
 he has pierced the earth in every direction.

The mouse-soul is nothing but a nibbler:
 to the mouse is given a mind proportionate to its need,

Because without need the Almighty God
 does not give anything to any one

³²⁷⁵ If the earth had not been needed by the world,
 the Lord of all beings would not have created any;
 And if this quaking earth had not needed mountains,
 He would not have created them sublime;

And if there had not been need of the heavenly spheres also,
 He would not have created from non-existence the Seven Skies.

The sun and moon and these stars—
 how did they come plain into view except through need?

Need, then, is the noose for things that exist:
 Man has instruments in proportion to his need.

³²⁸⁰ Therefore quickly augment your need, O needy one,
 in order that the Sea of Bounty may surge up in loving-kindness.

These beggars on the road, and every sufferer
 is displaying his need to the people

Blindness and palsy and sickness and pain—
 that men's pity may be aroused by this need.

Does he ever say, "Give bread, O people,
 for I have riches and granaries and trays?"

God has not put eyes in the mole,
 because it does not need eyes for food.

- می‌تواند زیست بی‌چشم و بصر
فارغ است از چشم او در خاک تر
جز به دزدی او برون ناید ز خاک
تا کند خالق از آن دزدیش پاک
بعد از آن پر یابد و مرغی شود
چون ملایک جانب گردون رود
هر زمان در گلشن شکر خدا
او بر آرد همچو بلبل صد نوا
کای رهاننده مرا از وصف زشت
ای کننده دوزخی را تو بهشت
- 3285 It is able to live without eyes and sight:
in the dank earth it is independent of eyes.
It never comes out from the earth but for theft,
to the end that the Creator may purge it of that thievishness.
After that, it will get wings and become a bird,
flying and glorifying the Creator.
Every moment, in the rose-garden of thanksgiving to God,
it will produce a hundred notes, like the nightingale,
Singing, "O You who delivers me from evil qualities!
O You that make a hell Paradise!
- 3290 You put light in a piece of fat;
You, O Self-sufficing One, give hearing to a bone."
How are hose concepts connected with the body?
What connection has the apprehension of things with names?
The word is like the nest, and the meaning is the bird:
the body is the river-bed, and the spirit is the rolling water.
It is moving, and you say it is standing:
it is running, and you say it is keeping still.
If you see not the movement of the water through the clods of earth:
what are the sticks and straws anew on it?
- 3295 Your sticks and straws are the forms of thought:
virgin forms are always coming on anew.
The surface of the water of the stream of thought, as it rolls,
is not without sticks and straws, pleasing and unsightly.
The husks on the surface of this rolling water
have sped along from the fruits of the Invisible Garden.
Seek the kernels of the husks in the Garden,
because the water comes from the Garden into the river-bed.
If you see not the flow of the Water of Life,
look at this movement of weeds in the stream.
- 3300 When the water begins to pass by in fuller volume,
the husks, the ideas, pass along it more quickly.
When this stream has become extremely rapid in its flow,
no care lingers in the minds of the gnostics.
Since it is exceedingly full and swift,
on that account there is no room in it for anything but the water.
- در یکی پیهی نهی تو روشنی
استخوانی را دهی سمع ای غنی
چه تعلق آن معانی را به جسم
چه تعلق فهم اشیا را به اسم
لفظ چون و کرسست و معنی طایر است
جسم جوی و روح آب سایر است
او روان است و تو گویی واقف است
او دوان است و تو گویی عاکف است
گر نبینی سیر آب از خاکها
چیست بر وی نو به نو خاشاکها
هست خاشاک تو صورتهای فکر
نو به نو در می‌رسد اشکال بکر
روی آب جوی فکر اندر روش
نیست بی‌خاشاک محبوب و وحش
قشرها بر روی این آب روان
از ثمار باغ غیبی شد دوان
قشرها را مغز اندر باغ جو
ز آنکه آب از باغ می‌آید به جو
گر نبینی رفتن آب حیات
بنگر اندر جوی و این سیر نبات
آب چون انبهرتر آید در گذر
زو کند قشر صور زوتر گذر
چون به غایت تیز شد این جو روان
غم نیاید در ضمیر عارفان
چون به غایت ممتلی بود و شتاب
پس نگنجید اندر او الا که آب

طعنه زدن بیگانه ای در شیخ و جواب گفتن مرید شیخ او را

How a stranger reviled the Shaykh and how the Shaykh's disciple answered him.

- آن یکی يك شیخ را تهمت نهاد
کاو بد است و نیست بر راه رشاد
شارب خمر است و سالوس و خبیث
مر مریدان را کجا باشد مغيث
- 3305 آن یکی گفتش ادب را هوش دار
خرد نبود این چنین ظن بر کبار
دور از او و دور از آن اوصاف او
که ز سیلی تیره گردد صاف او
این چنین بهتان منه بر اهل حق
این خیال تست بر گردان ورق
این نباشد و بود ای مرغ خاک
بحر قلزم را ز مرداری چه باک
نیست دون القلتین و حوض خرد
کی تواند قطره‌ایش از کار برد
- 3310 آتش ابراهیم را نبود زیان
هر که نمرودی است گو می‌ترس از آن
نفس نمرود است و عقل و جان خلیل
روح در عین است و نفس اندر دلیل
این دلیل راه رهرو را بود
کاو به هر دم در بیابان گم شود
واصلان را نیست جز چشم و چراغ
از دلیل و راهشان باشد فراغ
گر دلیلی گفت آن مرد وصال
گفت بهر فهم اصحاب جدال
- 3315 بهر طفل نو پدر تی‌تی کند
گر چه عقلش هندسه‌ی گیتی کند
کم نگردد فضل استاد از علو
گر الف چیزی ندارد گوید او
از پی تعلیم آن بسته دهن
از زبان خود برون باید شدن
در زبان او بیاید آمدن
تا بیاموزد ز تو او علم و فن
- A certain man brought charges against a Shaykh, saying,
“He is wicked and not on the path of righteousness;
He is a wine-drinker and a hypocrite and a scoundrel:
how should he be one to *succour* his disciples?”
- One said to him, “Observe respect:
it is no light matter to think so ill of the great.
Far is it from him and far from those qualities of his
that his clear (spirit) should be darkened by a flood.
Do not put such slander on the people of God!
This is fancy on your part. Turn over leaf.
This is not; and if it should be, O land-fowl,
what harm to the Red Sea from a carcass?
He is not less than the *two jugfuls* or the small tank,
so that a single drop should be able to disqualify him.
- The fire is no damage to Abraham,
let any one who is a Nimrod beware of it!”
- The fleshly soul is Nimrod, and the intellect and spirit are the Friend of God:
the spirit is concerned with reality itself, and the fleshly soul with the proofs.
These indications of the way are for the traveller
who at every moment becomes lost in the desert.
For them that have attained there is nothing except the eye and the lamp:
they have no concern with indications or with a road.
If the man that is united has mentioned some indication,
he has mentioned in order that the dialecticians may understand.
For a new-born child the father makes babbling sounds,
though his intellect may make a survey of the world.
The dignity of the master's learning is not diminished
if he say that *alif* has nothing.
For the sake of teaching that tongue-tied,
one must go outside of one's own language
You must come into his language,
in order that he may learn knowledge and science from you.

پس همه خلقان چو طفلان وی اند
 لازم است این پیر را در وقت پند
 کفر را حد است و اندازه بدان
 شیخ و نور شیخ را نبود کران
 پیش بی حد هر چه محدود است لاست
 کل شیء غیر وجه الله فناست
 کفر و ایمان نیست آن جایی که اوست
 ز آنکه او مغز است و این دو رنگ و پوست
 این فناها پردهی آن وجه گشت
 چون چراغ خفیه اندر زیر طشت
 پس سر این تن حجاب آن سر است
 پیش آن سر این سر تن کافر است
 کیست کافر غافل از ایمان شیخ
 چیست مرده بی خبر از جان شیخ
 جان نباشد جز خبر در آزمون
 هر که را افزون خبر جانش فزون
 جان ما از جان حیوان بیشتر
 از چه ز آن رو که فزون دارد خبر
 پس فزون از جان ما جان ملک
 کاو منزله شد ز حس مشترک
 و ز ملک جان خداوندان دل
 باشد افزون تو تحیر را بهل
 ز آن سبب آدم بود مسجودشان
 جان او افزون تر است از بودشان
 و نه بهتر را سجود دون تری
 امر کردن هیچ نبود در خوری
 کی پسندد عدل و لطف کردگار
 که گلی سجده کند در پیش خار
 جان چو افزون شد گذشت از انتها
 شد مطیعش جان جملهی چیزها
 مرغ و ماهی و پری و آدمی
 ز آنکه او بیش است و ایشان در کمی
 ماهیان سوزنگر دلش شوند
 سوزنان را رشتهها تابع بوند

All the people, then, are as his children:
 this is necessary for the Pir when he gives instruction.

³³²⁰ Infidelity has a fixed limit and range—know;
 the Shaykh and the light of the Shaykh have no bound.

Before the infinite all that is finite is naught:
everything except the Face of God is passing away.

Infidelity and faith do not exist in the place where he is,
 because he is the kernel, while these two are colour and husk.

These fleeting things have become a veil over that Face,
 like a lantern concealed beneath a bowl.

So then, this bodily head is a screen to that head
 before that head this bodily head is an infidel.

³³²⁵ Who is the infidel? One forgetful of the faith of the Shaykh.
 What is the dead? One ignorant of the life of the Shaykh

Life is naught but knowledge in trial:
 the more knowledge one has, the more life one has.

Our spirit is more than the spirit of animals. How?
 In respect that it has more knowledge.

Hence the spirit of the angels is more than our spirit,
 for it is exempt from the common sense;

And the spirit of mystical adepts is more than the angels.
 Cease from bewilderment!

³³³⁰ For that reason Adam is their object of worship:
 his spirit is greater than their being.

Else: it would not be at all a suitable thing
 to command the superior to worship an inferior.

How can the justice and kindness of the Maker
 approve that a rose should fall down in worship before a thorn?

Since the spirit has become superior and has passed beyond the utmost limit,
 the soul of all things has become obedient to it

Birds, fish, jinn and men—because it exceeds,
 and they are deficient

³³³⁵ The fish make needles for his mantle:
 threads follow needles.

بقیه‌ی قصه‌ی ابراهیم ادهم بر لب آن دریا

*The rest of the story of Ibrahim son of Adham—may God sanctify his spirit!—
on the sea-shore.*

- چون نفاذ امر شیخ آن میر دید
ز آمد ماهی شدش و جدی پدید
گفت اه ماهی ز پیران آگه است
شه تتی را کاو لعین درگه است
ماهیان از پیر آگه ما بعید
ما شقی زین دولت و ایشان سعید
سجده کرد و رفت گریان و خراب
گشت دیوانه ز عشق فتح باب
3340 پس تو ای ناشسته رو در چیستی
در نزاع و در حسد با کیستی
با دم شیری تو بازی می‌کنی
بر ملایک ترک تازی می‌کنی
بد چه می‌گویی تو خیر محض را
هین ترفع کم شمر آن خفض را
بد چه باشد مس محتاج مهان
شیخ که بود کیمیای بی‌کران
مس اگر از کیمیا قابل نبد
کیمیا از مس هرگز مس نشد
3345 بد چه باشد سرکشی آتش عمل
شیخ که بود عین دریای ازل
دایم آتش را بترسانند از آب
آب کی ترسید هرگز ز التهاب
در رخ مه عیب بینی می‌کنی
در بهشتی خارچینی می‌کنی
گر بهشت اندر روی تو خار جو
هیچ خار آن جا نیابی غیر تو
می‌پوشی آفتابی در گلی
رخنه می‌جویی ز بدر کاملی
3350 آفتابی که بتابد در جهان
بهر خفاشی کجا گردد نهان
عیبها از رد پیران عیب شد
غیبها از رشک ایشان غیب شد
- When that Amir saw the Shaykh's command take effect
in the coming of the fish, he fell into an ecstasy.
He said, "Ah, the fish know the Pirs.
Fie on a person who is an outcast of the Court!
The fish have knowledge of the Pir, and we afar!
We damned to lack this fortune, and they blest!"
He bowed low, and departed weeping and desolate:
he became mad for love of the opening of the door.
Then, O you with unwashed face, what are you about?
Whom are you combating and envying?
You are playing with a lion's tail:
you are making a foray against the angels.
Why are you speaking evil of pure good?
Beware, deem not that *lowness* to be eminence!
What is evil? The needy, despicable copper.
Who is the Shaykh? The infinite elixir
If the copper was incapable by the elixir,
the elixir was never turned into copper by the copper.
What is evil? A rebel who works like fire.
Who is the Shaykh? The very Sea of Eternity.
Fire is always terrified by water.
When was water ever afraid of being set aflame?
You are observing defects on the face of the moon:
you are picking thorns in a Paradise.
Picker of thorns, if you go into Paradise,
you will find there no thorn but yourself.
You are covering a sun with a sod:
you are seeking flaws in a perfect full-moon.
A sun which shines throughout the world—
how shall it be hidden for the sake of a bat?
Sins are made sinful by the disapproval of Pirs;
mysteries are made mysterious by the jealousy of Pirs.

باری از دوری ز خدمت یار باش در ندامت چابک و بر کار باش تا از آن راهت نسیمی می‌رسد آب رحمت را چه بندی از حسد گر چه دوری دور می‌جنبان تو دم حیث ما کنتم فولوا وجهکم چون خری در گل فند از گام تیز دم‌بهدم جنبد برای عزم خیز جای را هموار نکند بهر باش داند او که نیست آن جای معاش حس تو از حس خر کمتر بده ست که دل تو زین وحلها بر نجست در وحل تاویل رخصت می‌کنی چون نمی‌خواهی کز آن دل بر کنی کاین روا باشد مرا من مضطرم حق نگیرد عاجزی را از کرم خود گرفته سنت تو چون گفتار کور این گرفتن را نبینی از غرور می‌گویند این جایگه گفتار نیست از برون جویند کاندرا غار نیست این همی‌گویند و بندش می‌نهند او همی‌گوید ز من بی‌آگهند گر ز من آگاه بودی این عدو کی ندا کردی که آن گفتار کو	If you are far, at any rate be joined through respect: be alert and active in penitence, That a breeze may be coming to you from that way. Why do you shut off the water of mercy by enviousness? Though you are far aloof, at distance wag your tail: <i>wherever you are, turn your faces.</i> 3355 When an ass falls in mire through a rapid pace, he moves incessantly for the purpose of rising. He does not make the place smooth to stay in: he knows that it is not the place where he should live. Your sense has been less than the sense of the ass, for your heart has not recoiled from these clods of mud. You interpret as an indulgence in the mud, since you are not willing to tear your heart from it. "This is allowable for me: I am under compulsion. God in His kindness will not chastise a helpless one." 3360 Indeed He has chastised you, like the blind hyena from self-deception you do not see this chastisement. They are saying, "The hyena is not in this place; look for him outside, for he is not in the cave." This they say and put bonds on him, he is saying, "They do not know of me." If this enemy had known of me, how should he have exclaimed, 'Where is this hyena?'
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دعوی کردن آن شخص که خدای تعالی مرا نمی‌گیرد به گناه و جواب گفتن شعیب علیه السلام مر او را

The statement of a certain individual that God most High would not punish him for sin, and Shu'ayb's answer to him.

آن یکی می‌گفت در عهد شعیب که خدا از من بسی دیده ست عیب چند دید از من گناه و جرمها و ز کرم یزدان نمی‌گیرد مرا حق تعالی گفت در گوش شعیب در جواب او فصیح از راه غیب	In the time of Shu'ayb a certain man was saying, "God has seen many a fault from me." 3365 How many sins and trespasses has He seen me commit! And, God in His kindness does not punish me." In answer to him God most High by the mysterious way spoke clearly into the ear of Shu'ayb,
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که بگفتی چند کردم من گناه
 و ز کرم نگرفت در جرم اله
 عکس می‌گویی و مقلوب ای سفیه
 ای رها کرده ره و بگرفته تیه
 چند چنندت گیرم و تو بی‌خبر
 در سلاسل مانده‌ای پا تا به سر
 زنگ تو بر تویت ای دیگ سیاه ³³⁷⁰
 کرد سیمای درونت را تباه
 بر دلت زنگار بر زنگارها
 جمع شد تا کور شد ز اسرارها
 گر زند آن دود بر دیگ نوی
 آن اثر بنماید ار باشد جوی
 ز آنکه هر چیزی به ضد پیدا شود
 بر سپیدی آن سیاه رسوا شود
 چون سیاه شد دیگ پس تاثیر دود
 بعد از این بروی که ببیند زود زود
 مرد آهنگر که او زنگی بود ³³⁷⁵
 دود را با روش هم رنگی بود
 مرد رومی کاو کند آهنگری
 رویش ابلق گردد از دود آوری
 پس بداند زود تاثیر گناه
 تا بنالد زود گوید ای اله
 چون کند اصرار و بد پیشه کند
 خاک اندر چشم اندیشه کند
 توبه ننديشد دگر شیرین شود
 بر دلش آن جرم تا بی‌دین شود
 آن پشیمانی و یا رب رفت از او ³³⁸⁰
 شست بر آینه زنگ پنج تو
 آهنش را زنگها خوردن گرفت
 گوهرش را زنگ کم کردن گرفت
 چون نویسی کاغذ اسپید بر
 آن نبشته خوانده آید در نظر
 چون نویسی بر سر بنوشته خط
 فهم ناید خواندنش گردد غلط
 کان سیاهی بر سیاهی اوفتاد
 هر دو خط شد کور و معنی نداد

Saying, "You have said, how many sins have I committed?
 And God in His kindness has not punished me for my trespasses."
 You are saying the opposite and reverse, O fool,
 O you that have abandoned the road and taken to the wilderness!
 How often, how often do I chastise you and you unaware!
 You are lying in chains from head to foot.
 Your rust, coat on coat, O black pot,
 has marred the visage of your heart.
 Layers of rust have collected upon your heart,
 so that it has become blind to mysteries."
 If that smoke should beat upon a new pot,
 the traces of it would show, though it were a barley-corn,
 Because everything is made manifest by contrary:
 upon a white object the black becomes conspicuous;
 When the pot has been blackened, then after this
 who will at once perceive the effect of the smoke upon it?
 The ironsmith who is an Ethiopian—
 the smoke is of the same colour as his face;
 The Greek who does the work of an ironsmith—
 his face, from gathering smoke, becomes spotted.
 Therefore he will quickly recognise the effect of sin,
 so that he will soon lament say, "O God!"
 When he persists and makes a practice of evil,
 and puts dust in the eye of meditation,
 He thinks of penitence no more: that sin becomes so sweet to his
 heart that he comes to be without the Faith.
 That repenting and "O Lord!" is gone from him:
 five layers of rust have settled on the mirror.
 The coats of rust have begun to eat his iron:
 the rust has begun to lessen its sheen.
 When you write upon white paper,
 that writing may be read at sight.
 When you write script over that which has been written,
 it is not understood: the reading of it will be erroneous;
 For that blackness has fallen upon blackness;
 both scripts have become obscure and have given no meaning.

ور سوم باره نویسی بر سرش پس سیه کردی چو جان کافرش	3385	And if you write a third time on the top of it, then you make it black as the infidel's soul.
پس چه چاره جز پناه چاره‌گر ناامیدی مس و اکسیرش نظر		What help is there, then, but refuge with the Helper? Despair is copper, and the elixir for it is regard.
ناامیدیها به پیش او نهید تا ز درد بی‌دوا بیرون جهید		Lay your despairs before Him that you may escape from irremediable pain.
چون شعیب این نکته‌ها با او بگفت ز آن دم جان در دل او گل شکفت		When Shu'ayb had told him these deep sayings, at that breath of the spirit roses blossomed in his heart.
جان او بشنید وحی آسمان گفت اگر بگرفت ما را کو نشان		His soul hearkened to the inspiration from Heaven; he said,, " If He has punished me, where is the sign? "
گفت یا رب دفع من می‌گوید او آن گرفتن را نشان می‌جوید او	3390	He cried, "O Lord, he rebuts me, he seeks the sign of that punishment."
گفت ستارم نگویم راز هاش جز یکی رمز از برای ابتلاش		He said, " I am the Coverer: I will not tell his secrets, but one indication for the sake of trying him.
یک نشان آن که می‌گیرم و را آن که طاعت دارد از صوم و دعا		One sign of my punishing him is this, that he has pious acts of fasting and prayer
و ز نماز و از زکات و غیر آن لیک یک ذره ندارد ذوق جان		And ritual prayer and almsgiving <i>et cetera</i> , but he has not one atom of spiritual savour.
می‌کند طاعات و افعال سنی لیک یک ذره ندارد چاشنی		He performs high acts and deeds of devotion, but he has not one atom of relish.
طاعتش نغز است و معنی نغز نی جوزها بسیار و در وی مغز نی	3395	His devotions are good, but the spirit is not good: the walnuts are many, but there is no kernel therein."
ذوق باید تا دهد طاعات بر مغز باید تا دهد دانه شجر		Spiritual savour is required, in order that devotions yield fruit: a kernel is required, in order that the berry produce a tree.
دانه‌ی بی‌مغز کی گردد نهال صورت بی‌جان نباشد جز خیال		How shall a berry without kernel become a sapling? The soulless form is naught but vain imaginings.

بقیه‌ی قصه‌ی طعنه زدن آن مرد بیگانه در شیخ

Remainder of the story of the stranger's reviling the Shaykh.

آن خبیث از شیخ می‌لایید ژاژ کزنگر باشد همیشه عقل کاژ		That malign wretch was gabbling silly nonsense about the Shaykh: the squinting man is always of distorted understanding.
که منش دیدم میان مجلسی او ز تقوی عاری است و مفلسی		"I saw him amidst a company: he is one denuded and destitute of piety.

- ور که باور نیستت خیز امشبان
تا ببینی فسق شیخت را عیان
- شب ببردش بر سر يك روزنی
گفت بنگر فسق و عشرت کردنی
- بنگر آن سالوس روز و فسق شب
روز همچون مصطفی شب بو لهب
- روز عبد الله او را گشته نام
شب نعوذ بالله و در دست جام
- دید شیشه در کف آن پیر پر
گفت شیخا مر ترا هم هست غر
- تو نمی‌گفتی که در جام شراب
دیو می‌میزد شتابان ناشتاب
- گفت جامم را چنان پر کرده‌اند
کاندر او اندر نگنجد يك سپند
- بنگر اینجا هیچ گنجد ذره‌ای
این سخن را کژ شنیده غره‌ای
- جام ظاهر خمر ظاهر نیست این
دور دار این را ز شیخ غیب بین
- جام می هستی شیخ است ای فلیو
کاندر او اندر نگنجد بول دیو
- پر و مالا مال از نور حق است
جام تن بشکست نور مطلق است
- نور خورشید ار بیفتد بر حدث
او همان نور است نپذیرد خبث
- شیخ گفت این خود نه جام است و نه می
هین به زیر آن منکرا بنگر به وی
- آمد و دید انگبین خاص بود
کور شد آن دشمن کور و کبود
- گفت پیر آن دم مرید خویش را
رو برای من بجو می ای کیا
- که مرا رنجی است مضطر گشته‌ام
من ز رنج از مخصه بگذشته‌ام
- در ضرورت هست هر مردار پاک
بر سر منکر ز لعنت باد خاک
- گرد خمخانه بر آمد آن مرید
بهر شیخ از هر خمی او می‌چشید
- 3400 And if you do not believe it, get up to-night,
that you may see plainly your Shaykh's depravity."
- At night he took him to a window and said,
"Behold a debauch and merry-making!
- Behold such hypocrisy by day and profligacy by night!—
in the daytime like Mustafa, at night Bit Lahab.
- By day his name has become `Abdullah; by night—
God save us! And, the wine-cup in his hand!"
- He saw a full glass in the Shaykh's hand.
"O Shaykh," said he "is there a tumour even in you?
- 3405 The Devil's urine
will not fit inside the wine cup.
- He replied, "They have made my cup so full
that there is not room in it for a single rue-seed.
- Look, is there any room here for a single mote?
A deluded man has wrongly apprehended this matter."
- This is not the apparent cup the apparent wine:
deem this far from the Shaykh who sees the Unseen.
- The wine-cup, *O fool*, is the being of the Shaykh,
In which the bowel of a demon does not fit.
- 3410 He is full and brimming with the Light of God:
he has shattered the bodily cup, he is the Absolute Light.
- If sunlight falls upon filth, it is the same light:
it suffers no defilement.
- The Shaykh said, "Indeed this is not a cup, nor wine.
Hey, unbeliever, come down and look at it!"
- He came, and saw it was fine honey.
That miserable enemy became blind.
- Thereupon the Pir said to his disciple,
"Go, seek wine for me, O noble sir;
- 3415 For I have a pain; I am reduced to necessity:
because of the pain, I have passed beyond starvation.
- In sore need any carcass is clean—
may curses fall like dust on the head of him that denies it!"
- The disciple went round the wine-cellar,
tasting of every jar on the Shaykh's behalf.

در همه خمخانه‌ها او می ندید
 گشته بد پر از عسل خم نبید
 گفت ای رندان چه حال است این چه کار
 هیچ خمی در نمی بینم عقار
 جمله رندان نزد آن شیخ آمدند
 چشم گریان دست بر سر می زدند
 در خرابات آمدی شیخ اجل
 جمله می‌ها از قدومت شد عسل
 کرده ای مبدل تو می را از حدت
 جان ما را هم بدل کن از خبث
 گر شود عالم پر از خون مال مال
 کی خورد بندهی خدا الا حلال

In all the wine-cellars he found no wine:
 the jars of wine had become full of honey.

He said, "O drunkards, what state of things is this?
 What is the matter? I find no wine in any jar."

³⁴²⁰ All the drunkards came to that Shaykh,
 weeping and beating their heads with their hands.

"You came into the tavern, O most exalted Shaykh,
 and in consequence of your coming all the wines have turned to honey.

You have changed the wine from filth:
 change our souls also from defilement!"

If the world be filled to the brim with blood,
 how should the servant of God drink aught but what is hallowed?

گفتن عایشه مصطفی را علیه السلام که تو بی‌مصلا به هر جا نماز می‌کنی چون است

*How A'isha—may God be well-pleased with her!—said to Mustafa, on whom be peace,
 "You perform the prayer anywhere, without a prayer-carpet."*

عایشه روزی به پیغمبر بگفت
 یا رسول الله تو پیدا و نهفت
 هر کجا یایی نمازی می‌کنی
 می‌دود در خانه ناپاک و دنی
 مستحاضه و طفل و آلوده‌ی پلید
 کرد مستعمل به هر جا که رسید
 گفت پیغمبر که از بهر مهان
 حق نجس را پاک گرداند بدان
 سجده‌گاهم را از آن رو لطف حق
 پاک گردانید تا هفتم طبق
 هان و هان ترک حسد کن با شهان
 و نه ابلیسی شوی اندر جهان
 کاو اگر زهری خورد شهدی شود
 تو اگر شهدی خوری زهری بود
 کاو بدل گشت و بدل شد کار او
 لطف گشت و نور شد هر نار او
 قوت حق بود مر بابیل را
 و نه مرغی چون کشد مر پیل را

One day `A'isha said to the Prophet,
 "O Messenger of Allah, openly and secretly

³⁴²⁵ You perform a prayer in whatever place you may find,
 unclean and low are running about in the house;

Although you know that any dirty child
 pollutes every place he enters.

The Prophet said, " Know that God
 makes impure pure for the great.

On that account the grace of God
 has made my place of worship to be pure up to the seventh tier."

Beware and beware! Cease from envying the kings,
 else you will become a devil in the world.

³⁴³⁰ For if he drinks poison, it turns to honey;
 if you eat honey, it is poison;

For he has been changed, and his action has been changed:
 he has become the Grace, and every fire in him has been turned into Light.

The *ababil* (swifts) had the power of God;
 else, how should a bird kill an elephant?

لشکری را مرغی چندی شکست
تا بدانی کان صلابت از حق است

گر تو را وسواس آید زین قبیل
رو بخوان تو سوره‌ی اصحاب فیل

ور کنی با او مری و همسری ³⁴³⁵
کافر م دان گر تو ز ایشان سر بری

A number of little birds broke an army—
so that you may know that that strength is from God.

If temptation of this kind comes to you go,
read the *Sura* concerning the *Possessors of the Elephant*.

³⁴³⁵ And if you contend and engage in rivalry with him,
deem me an infidel if you save your head from them.

کشیدن موش مهار شتر را و متعجب شدن موش در خود

How the mouse pulled the camel's nose-ring and became self-conceited.

موشکی در کف مهار اشتری
در ربود و شد روان او از مری

اشتر از چستی که با او شد روان
موش غره شد که هستم پهلوان

بر شتر زد پرتو اندیشه‌اش
گفت بنمایم ترا تو باش خوش

تا بیامد بر لب جوی بزرگ
کاندر او گشتی زبون پیل سترگ

موش آن جا ایستاد و خشک گشت ³⁴⁴⁰
گفت اشتر ای رفیق کوه و دشت

این توقف چیست حیرانی چرا
پا بنه مردانه اندر جو در آ

تو قلاووزی و پیش آهنگ من
در میان ره مباحش و تن مزن

گفت این آب شگرف است و عمیق
من همی ترسم ز غرقاب ای رفیق

گفت اشتر تا ببینم حد آب
پا در او بنهاد آن اشتر شتاب

گفت تا زانوست آب ای کور موش ³⁴⁴⁵
از چه حیران گشتی و رفتی ز هوش

گفت مور تست و ما را از دهاست
که ز زانو تا به زانو فرق هاست

گر ترا تا زانو است ای پر هنر
مر مرا صد گز گذشت از فرق سر

A little mouse caught in his forelegs a camel's leading-rope
and from emulation went off.

By reason of the readiness with which the camel set out along with him,
the mouse was duped into thinking himself a hero.

The ray of his thought struck the camel.
He said, "I will show you! Enjoy yourself!"

Till he came to the bank of a great river,
at which any lion or wolf would have lost heart.

³⁴⁴⁰ There the mouse stopped and became paralysed.
The camel said, "O my companion over hill and plain,

What is this standing still? Why art you dismayed?
Step like a man! Go into the river!

You art my guide and leader:
don't halt midway and be dumbfounded!"

He said, "This is a huge and deep river:
I am afraid of being drowned, O comrade."

Said the camel, "Let me see the limit of the water,"
and he quickly set foot in it.

³⁴⁴⁵ "The water," he said, "is up to the knee. O blind mouse,
wherefore did you become dismayed and lose your wits?"

He replied, "It is an ant to you, but to me it is a dragon,
for there are differences between one knee and another.

if it is up to your knee, O excellent one,
it is a hundred ells higher than the crown of my head."

گفت گستاخی مکن بار دگر تا نسوزد جسم و جاننت زین شرر تو مری با مثل خود موشان بکن با شتر مر موش را نبود سخن گفت توبه کردم از بهر خدا بگذران زین آب مهلك مر مرا رحم آمد مر شتر را گفت هین برجه و بر کودبان من نشین این گذشتن شد مسلم مر مرا بگذرانم صد هزاران چون ترا چون پیمبر نیستی پس رو به راه تارسی از چاه روزی سوی جاه تو رعیت باش چون سلطان نه‌ای خود مران چون مرد کشتیبان نه‌ای چون نه‌ای کامل دکان تنها مگیر دست‌خوش می‌باش تا گردی خمیر أَصْنُوا را گوش کن خاموش باش چون زبان حق نگشتی گوش باش ور بگویی شکل استفسار گو با شهنشاهان تو مسکین‌وار گو ابتدای کبر و کین از شهوت است راسخی شهوتت از عادت است چون ز عادت گشت محکم خوی بد خشم آید بر کسی کت و اکشد چون که تو گل خوار گشتی هر که او واکشد از گل ترا باشد عدو بت پرستان چون که خو با بت کنند مانعان راه بت را دشمنند چون که کرد ابلیس خو با سروری دید آدم را حقیر او از خری که به از من سروری دیگر بود تا که او مسجود چون من کس شود سروری زهر است جز آن روح را کاو بود تریاق لانی ز ابتدا کوه اگر پر مار شد باکی مدار کاو بود در اندرون تریاق‌زار	He said, "Another time, do not behave boldly, lest your body and soul be consumed by these sparks. Contend with mice like yourself: a mouse has nothing to say to a camel." 3450 He said, "I repent. For God's sake, get me across this deadly water!" The camel took pity. "Listen," said he, "jump up and sit on my hump." This passage has been vouchsafed to me: I would take across hundreds of thousands like you." Since you are not a prophet, go on the road, that one day you may come from the pit to place and power. Be a vassal since you are not a lord: do not steer yourself, since you are not the boatman. 3455 Since you are not perfect, do not take a shop alone. Be pliant to the hand, in order that you may become leavened Give ear to, " <i>Keep silence</i> ," be mute; since you have not become the tongue of God, be an ear. And if you speak, speak in the form of a request for explanation: speak to the emperors as a lowly beggar. The beginning of pride and hatred is in lust, and the rootedness of your lust is from habit. When an evil disposition becomes confirmed by habit, you are enraged with any one who restrains you. 3460 After you have become an eater of clay, any one who restrains you from clay is your enemy. Since idolaters are accustomed to the idol, they are foes to them that stop the way to the idol. Since Iblis had become accustomed to being leader, he looked on Adam with disbelief, Saying, "Is there another leader superior to me, so that he should be worshipped by one like me?" Leadership is poison, except to the spirit that from the beginning has <i>abundance</i> of the antidote. 3465 If the mountain is full of snakes, have no fear, for it is a mine of antidote within.
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سروری چون شد دماغت را ندیم هر که بشکستت شود خصم قدیم چون خلاف خوی تو گوید کسی کینه‌ها خیزد ترا با او بسی که مرا از خوی من بر می‌کند خویش را بر من چو سرور می‌کند چون نباشد خوی بد سرکش در او کی فروزد آن خلاف آتش در او با مخالف او مدارایی کند در دل او خویش را جایی کند ز آنکه خوی بد بگشته ست استوار مور شهوت شد ز عادت همچو مار مار شهوت را بکش در ابتدا ور نه اینک گشت مارت از دها لیک هر کس مور بیند مار خویش تو ز صاحب دل کن استفسار خویش تا نشد زر مس نداند من مسم تا نشد شه دل نداند مفلسم خدمت اکسیر کن مسوار تو جور می‌کش ای دل از دل دار تو کیست دل دار اهل دل نیکو بدان که چو روز و شب جهانند از جهان عیب کم گو بنده‌ی الله را متمم کم کن به دزدی شاه را	When leadership has become a bosom-friend to your brain, any one who breaks you becomes an ancient adversary. When any one contradicts your disposition, many feelings of hatred against him arise in you. “He is tearing me from my disposition; he is making me a pupil and follower.” Unless the evil disposition has become strongly implanted, how should the fire-temple blaze up through being opposed? 3470 He may show some feigned courtesy to the opponent, he may make a place for himself in his heart, Because the evil disposition has waxed strong: the ant of lust has through habit become as a snake. Kill the snake of lust at the beginning; else, look you, your snake is become a dragon. But every one deems his own snake an ant: do you seek the explanation of yourself from him that is lord of the heart. Until copper becomes gold, it does not know itself to be copper: until the heart becomes a king, it does not know itself to be an insolvent. 3475 Do service to the elixir, like copper: endure oppression, O heart, from him that holds the heart in fee. Who is it that holds the heart in fee? Know well, it is the lords of the heart who, like day and night, are recoiling from the world. Do not find fault with the Servant of God: do not suspect the King of being a thief.
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کرامات آن درویش که در کشتی متهمش کردند

The miracles of the dervish who was suspected of theft in a ship

بود درویشی درون کشتی ساخته از رخت مردی پشتمی یاوه شد همیان زر او خفته بود جمله را جستند و او را هم نمود کاین فقیر خفته را جوییم هم کرد بیدارش ز غم صاحب درم	A dervish was in a ship: he had made a bolster from the goods of saintly fortitude. A purse of gold was lost. He was asleep. They searched all and brought him also to view, 3480 Saying, “Let us search this sleeping mendicant as well.” the owner of the money, by grief, awakened him.
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که در این کشتی حرمندان گمشدست
 جمله را جستیم نتوانی تو رست
 دلخ بیرون کن برهنه شو ز دلخ
 تاز تو فارغ شود او هام خلق
 گفت یا رب مر غلامت را خسان
 متهم کردند فرمان در رسان
 چون به درد آمد دل درویش از آن
 سر برون کردند هر سو در زمان
 صد هزاران ماهی از دریای ژرف ³⁴⁸⁵
 در دهان هر یکی دری شگرف
 صد هزاران ماهی از دریای پر
 در دهان هر یکی در و چه در
 هر یکی دری خراج ملکتی
 کز اله است این ندارد شرکتی
 در چند انداخت در کشتی و جست
 مر هوا را ساخت کرسی و نشست
 خوش مربع چون شهان بر تخت خویش
 او فراز اوج و کشتی اش به پیش
 گفت رو کشتی شما را حق مرا ³⁴⁹⁰
 تا نباشد با شما دزد گدا
 تا که را باشد خسارت زین فراق
 من خوشم جفت حق و با خلق طاق
 نه مرا او تهمت دزدی نهد
 نه مهارم را به غمازی دهد
 بانگ کردند اهل کشتی کای همام
 از چه دادندت چنین عالی مقام
 گفت از تهمت نهادن بر فقیر
 و ز حق آزاری پی چیزی حقیر
 حاش لله بل ز تعظیم شهان ³⁴⁹⁵
 که نبودم در فقیران بد گمان
 آن فقیران لطیف خوش نفس
 کز پی تعظیمشان آمد عبس
 آن فقیری بهر پیچا پیچ نیست
 بل پی آن که بجز حق هیچ نیست
 متهم چون دارم آنها را که حق
 کرد امین مخزن هفتم طبق

"A bag of valuables," said he "has been lost in this ship.
 We have searched the whole company: you cannot escape.

Put off your dervish-cloak; strip yourself of it,
 in order that the people's suspicions may be cleared away from you."

He cried, "O Lord, these vile wretches have made an accusation
 against your slave: bring your command to pass!"

When the heart of the dervish was pained by that,
 at once there put forth their heads on every side

From the deep sea myriads of fishes,
 and in the mouth of each a superb pearl:

Myriads of fishes out of the full sea,
 each with a pearl in its mouth—and what pearls!

Every pearl the revenue of a kingdom.
 "These," they said, "are from God, they have no association."

He dropped a quantity of pearls on the ship and sprang:
 he made the air his high-seat and sat,

At ease, cross-legged, as kings upon their thrones—
 he above the zenith, and the ship before him

³⁴⁹⁰ He said, "Go! The ship for you, God for me,
 so that a beggarly thief may not be with you!

Let us see who will be the loser by this separation!
 I am pleased, paired with God and singled from creatures.

He does not accuse me of theft,
 He does not hand me over to an informer."

The people in the ship cried out,
 "O noble chief, wherefore has such a high estate been given to you?"

He answered, "For throwing suspicion on dervishes
 and offending God on account of a despicable thing

³⁴⁹⁵ *God forbid!* Nay, for showing reverence to kings,
 inasmuch as I did not conceive ill thoughts against dervishes

Those gracious dervishes of sweet breath,
 for whose magnification *Abasa* was revealed"

That dervishhood is not for the sake of entanglement;
 no, because nothing exists but God

How should I hold in suspicion those whom God
 has entrusted with the treasury of the Seventh Heaven?

متهم نفس است نه عقل شریف متهم حس است نه نور لطیف	The fleshly soul is suspect, not the sublime Reason: the senses are suspect, not the subtle Light.
نفس سوفسطایی آمد می زنش کش زدن سازد نه حجت گفتنش	³⁵⁰⁰ The fleshly soul is a sophist: beat it constantly, for beating does it good, not arguing with it.
معجزه بیند فرورد آن زمان بعد از آن گوید خیالی بود آن	It sees a miracle, and at the moment it glows; afterwards it says, "It was an imagining;
ور حقیقت بودی آن دید عجب چون مقیم چشم نامد روز و شب	For if that wondrous sight had been real, and then it would have been abiding, day and night, in the eye."
آن مقیم چشم پاکان می بود نه قرین چشم حیوان می شود	It is abiding in the eyes of the pure, it does not haunt the eyes of animals;
کان عجب زین حس دارد عار و ننگ کی بود طاوس اندر چاه تنگ	For the miracle is ashamed and scornful of these senses: how should a peacock be in a narrow pit?
تا نگویی مرا بسیار گو من ز صد يك گویم و آن همچو مو	³⁵⁰⁵ Take heed not to call me garrulous: I say one in a hundred, and that like a hair.

تشنیع صوفیان بر آن صوفی که پیش شیخ بسیار می گوید

*How some Sufis abused a certain Sufi, saying that he talked too much
in the presence of the Shaykh.*

صوفیان بر صوفی شنعت زدند پیش شیخ خانقاهی آمدند	Some Sufis abused a certain Sufi, and came to the Shaykh of the convent,
شیخ را گفتند داد جان ما تو از این صوفی بجو ای پیشوا	And said to the Shaykh, "Demand justice for our souls from this Sufi, O Guide!"
گفت آخر چه گله ست ای صوفیان گفت این صوفی سه خو دارد گران	He said, "Why, what is the complaint, O Sufis?" He replied, "This Sufi has three annoying habits:
در سخن بسیار گو همچون جرس در خورش افزون خورد از بیست کس	In speech he is garrulous as a bell; in eating he eats more than twenty persons;
ور بخسبد هست چون اصحاب کهف صوفیان کردند پیش شیخ زحف	³⁵¹⁰ And if he sleeps, he is like the Men of the Cave." did the Sufis march to war before the Shaykh.
شیخ رو آورد سوی آن فقیر که ز هر حالی که هست اوساط گیر	The Shaykh turned his face towards that dervish, saying, "In every case that exists, take the middle.
در خبر خیر الأمور اوساطها نافع آمد ز اعتدال اخلاطه	In Tradition that the <i>best things are the mean</i> ; the (four) humours are beneficial through being in balance.
گر یکی خلطی فزون شد از عرض در تن مردم پدید آید مرض	If by accident one humour becomes excessive, disease appears in the human body.

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 مر هوا را ساخت کرسی و نشست
 خوش مربع چون شهان بر تخت خویش
 او فراز اوج و کشتی اش به پیش
 گفت رو کشتی شما را حق مرا ³⁴⁹⁰
 تا نباشد با شما دزد گدا
 تا که را باشد خسارت زین فراق
 من خوشم جفت حق و با خلق طاق
 نه مرا او تهمت دزدی نهد
 نه مهارم را به غمازی دهد
 بانگ کردند اهل کشتی کای همام
 از چه دادندت چنین عالی مقام
 گفت از تهمت نهادن بر فقیر
 و ز حق آزاری پی چیزی حقیر
 حاش الله بل ز تعظیم شهان ³⁴⁹⁵
 که نبودم در فقیران بد گمان
 آن فقیران لطیف خوش نفس
 کز پی تعظیمشان آمد عبس
 آن فقیری بهر پیچا پیچ نیست
 بل پی آن که بجز حق هیچ نیست
 متهم چون دارم آنها را که حق
 کرد امین مخزن هفتم طبق

"A bag of valuables," said he "has been lost in this ship.
 We have searched the whole company: you cannot escape.

Put off your dervish-cloak; strip yourself of it,
 in order that the people's suspicions may be cleared away from you."

He cried, "O Lord, these vile wretches have made an accusation
 against your slave: bring your command to pass!"

When the heart of the dervish was pained by that,
 at once there put forth their heads on every side

³⁴⁸⁵ From the deep sea myriads of fishes,
 and in the mouth of each a superb pearl:

Myriads of fishes out of the full sea,
 each with a pearl in its mouth—and what pearls!

Every pearl the revenue of a kingdom.
 "These," they said, "are from God, they have no association."

He dropped a quantity of pearls on the ship and sprang:
 he made the air his high-seat and sat,

At ease, cross-legged, as kings upon their thrones—
 he above the zenith, and the ship before him

³⁴⁹⁰ He said, "Go! The ship for you, God for me,
 so that a beggarly thief may not be with you!

Let us see who will be the loser by this separation!
 I am pleased, paired with God and singled from creatures.

He does not accuse me of theft,
 He does not hand me over to an informer!"

The people in the ship cried out,
 "O noble chief, wherefore has such a high estate been given to you?"

He answered, "For throwing suspicion on dervishes
 and offending God on account of a despicable thing

³⁴⁹⁵ *God forbid!* Nay, for showing reverence to kings,
 inasmuch as I did not conceive ill thoughts against dervishes

Those gracious dervishes of sweet breath,
 for whose magnification *Abasa* was revealed"

That dervishhood is not for the sake of entanglement;
 no, because nothing exists but God

How should I hold in suspicion those whom God
 has entrusted with the treasury of the Seventh Heaven?

متهم نفس است نه عقل شریف متهم حس است نه نور لطیف	The fleshly soul is suspect, not the sublime Reason: the senses are suspect, not the subtle Light.
نفس سوفسطایی آمد می زنش کش زدن سازد نه حجت گفتنش	³⁵⁰⁰ The fleshly soul is a sophist: beat it constantly, for beating does it good, not arguing with it.
معجزه ببیند فرورد آن زمان بعد از آن گوید خیالی بود آن	It sees a miracle, and at the moment it glows; afterwards it says, "It was an imagining;
ور حقیقت بودی آن دید عجب چون مقیم چشم نامد روز و شب	For if that wondrous sight had been real, and then it would have been abiding, day and night, in the eye."
آن مقیم چشم پاکان می بود نه قرین چشم حیوان می شود	It is abiding in the eyes of the pure, it does not haunt the eyes of animals;
کان عجب زین حس دارد عار و ننگ کی بود طاوس اندر چاه تنگ	For the miracle is ashamed and scornful of these senses: how should a peacock be in a narrow pit?
تا نگوئی مرا بسیار گو من ز صد يك گویم و آن همچو مو	³⁵⁰⁵ Take heed not to call me garrulous: I say one in a hundred, and that like a hair.

تشنیع صوفیان بر آن صوفی که پیش شیخ بسیار می گوید

*How some Sufis abused a certain Sufi, saying that he talked too much
in the presence of the Shaykh.*

صوفیان بر صوفی شنعت زدند پیش شیخ خانقاهی آمدند	Some Sufis abused a certain Sufi, and came to the Shaykh of the convent,
شیخ را گفتند داد جان ما تو از این صوفی بجو ای پیشوا	And said to the Shaykh, "Demand justice for our souls from this Sufi, O Guide!"
گفت آخر چه گله ست ای صوفیان گفت این صوفی سه خو دارد گران	He said, "Why, what is the complaint, O Sufis?" He replied, "This Sufi has three annoying habits:
در سخن بسیار گو همچون جرس در خورش افزون خورد از بیست کس	In speech he is garrulous as a bell; in eating he eats more than twenty persons;
ور بخسبد هست چون اصحاب کهف صوفیان کردند پیش شیخ زحف	³⁵¹⁰ And if he sleeps, he is like the Men of the Cave." did the Sufis march to war before the Shaykh.
شیخ رو آورد سوی آن فقیر که ز هر حالی که هست اوساط گیر	The Shaykh turned his face towards that dervish, saying, "In every case that exists, take the middle.
در خبر خیر الأمور اوساطها نافع آمد ز اعتدال اخلاطه	In Tradition that the <i>best things are the mean</i> ; the (four) humours are beneficial through being in balance.
گر یکی خلطی فزون شد از عرض در تن مردم پدید آید مرض	If by accident one humour becomes excessive, disease appears in the human body.

حالت من خواب را ماند گهی
 خواب پندارد مر آن را گمراهی
 چشم من خفته دلم بیدار دان
 شکل بی کار مرا بر کار دان
 گفت پیغمبر که عینای تنام
 لا ینام قلبی عن رب الأنام
 چشم تو بیدار و دل خفته به خواب
 چشم من خفته دلم در فتح باب
 مر دلم را پنج حس دیگر است
 حس دل را هر دو عالم منظر است
 تو ز ضعف خود مکن در من نگاه
 بر تو شب بر من همان شب چاشتگاه
 بر تو زندان بر من آن زندان چو باغ
 عین مشغولی مرا گشته فراغ
 پای تو در گل مرا گل گشته گل
 مر ترا ماتم مرا سور و دهل
 در زمینم با تو ساکن در محل³⁵⁵⁵
 می دوم بر چرخ هفتم چون زحل
 همنشینت من نیم سایه‌ی من است
 برتر از اندیشه‌ها پایه‌ی من است
 ز آنکه من ز اندیشه‌ها بگذشته‌ام
 خارج اندیشه پویان گشته‌ام
 حاکم اندیشه‌ام محکوم نی
 ز آنکه بنا حاکم آمد بر بنا
 جمله خلقان سخره‌ی اندیشه‌اند
 ز آن سبب خسته دل و غم پیشه‌اند
 قاصدا خود را به اندیشه دهم³⁵⁶⁰
 چون بخواهم از میانشان بر جهم
 من چو مرغ اوجم اندیشه مگس
 کی بود بر من مگس را دسترس
 کی بود بر من مگس را دسترس
 تا شکسته پایگان بر من تنند
 چون ملالم گیرد از سفلی صفات
 بر پریم همچون طیور الصافات
 پر من رسته ست هم از ذات خویش
 بر نچسبانم دو پر من با سریش

At times my state resembles sleep:
 a misguided person may think it is sleep.

Know that my eyes are asleep, my heart is awake:
 know that my inactive form is in action.

The Prophet said, 'My eyes sleep,
 my heart is not asleep to the Lord of created beings.'

³⁵⁵⁰ Your eyes are awake, and your heart is sunk in slumber;
 my eyes are asleep, my heart is in the opening of the door.

My heart has five senses other:
 both the worlds are the stage for the senses of the heart.

Do not regard me from your infirmity:
 to you it is night, to me that same night is morning tide.

To you it is prison, to me that prison is like a garden:
 to me the most absolute state of occupation has become freedom.

Your feet are in the mud; to me the mud has become roses.
 You have mourning; I have feasting and drums.

³⁵⁵⁵ I am dwelling with you in some place on the earth;
 I am coursing over the seventh sphere, like Saturn.

It is not I that am seated beside you, it is my shadow:
 my rank is higher than thoughts,

Because I have passed beyond thoughts,
 and have become a swift traveller outside thought.

I am the ruler of thought, not ruled,
 because the builder is ruler over the building.

All creatures are subjugated to thought;
 for that reason they are sore in heart and practised in sorrow.

³⁵⁶⁰ I yield myself to thought purposely;
 when I will I spring up from the midst of them.

I am as a bird of the zenith, thought is a gnat:
 how should a gnat have power over me?

Purposely I come down from the lofty zenith
 that those of base degree may attain to me.

When disgust at the qualities of the low seizes me,
 I soar up like *the birds which spread their pinions*.

My wings have grown out of my very essence:
 I do not stick two wings on with glue.

جعفر طیار را پر جاریه ست جعفر عیار را پر عاریه ست نزد آن که لم یذق دعوی است این نزد سکان افق معنی است این لاف و دعوی باشد این پیش غراب دیگ تی و پر یکی پیش ذباب چون که در تو می شود لقمه گهر تن مزن چندان که بتوانی بخور شیخ روزی بهر دفع سوء ظن در لگن قی کرد پر در شد لگن گوهر معقول را محسوس کرد پیر بینا بهر کم عقلی مرد چون که در معده شود پاکت پلید قفل نه بر حلق و پنهان کن کلید هر که در وی لقمه شد نور جلال هر چه خواهد تا خورد او را حلال	3565 The wings of Jafar-i Tayyar are permanent; the wings of Jafar-i 'Ayyar are borrowed. In the view of him that <i>has not experienced</i> , this is pretension; in the view of the inhabitants of the horizon, this is the reality. This is brag and pretension in the eyes of the crow: an empty or full pot is all one to the fly. When morsels of food become pearls within you, do not delay: eat as much as you can." One day the Shaykh, in order to rebut ill thoughts, vomited in a basin, and the basin became full of pearls. 3570 On account of the man's little understanding, the clairvoyant Pir made the intelligible pearls objects of sense-perception. When pure turns to impurity in your stomach, put a lock upon your gullet and hide the key; Any one in whom morsels of food become the light of glory, let him eat whatever he will, it is lawful to him.
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بیان دعویی که عین آن دعوی گواه صدق خویش است

Explaining some assertions the truth of which is attested by their very nature

گر تو هستی آشنای جان من نیست دعوی گفت معنی لان من گر بگویم نیم شب پیش توام هین مترس از شب که من خویش توام این دو دعوی پیش تو معنی بود چون شناسی بانگ خویشاوند خود پیشی و خویشی دو دعوی بود لیک هر دو معنی بود پیش فهم نیک قرب آوازش گواهی می دهد کاین دم از نزدیک یاری می جهد لذت آواز خویشاوند نیز شد گوا بر صدق آن خویش عزیز باز بی الهام احق کاو ز جهل می نداند بانگ بیگانه ز اهل	If you are my soul's familiar friend, my words full of meaning are not assertion. If at midnight I say, "I am near you: come now, be not afraid of the night, for I am your kinsman," 3575 These two assertions are to you reality, since you recognise the voice of your own relative. Nearness and kinship were two assertions, but both were reality to the good understanding. The proximity of the voice gives him testimony that these words spring from a friend; Moreover, delight at the voice of his kinsman has borne witness to the truthfulness of that dear relative. Again, the uninspired fool who in his ignorance does not know a stranger's voice from a kinsman's
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- پیش او دعوی بود گفتار او
جهل او شد مایه‌ی انکار او
- پیش زیرک کاندرونش نور هاست
عین این آواز معنی بود راست
یا به تازی گفت يك تازی زبان
که همی‌دانم زبان تازیان
عین تازی گفتنش معنی بود
گر چه تازی گفتنش دعوی بود
یا نویسد کاتبی بر کاغذی
کاتب و خط خوانم و من ابجدی
این نوشته گر چه خود دعوی بود
هم نوشته شاهد معنی بود
یا بگوید صوفیی دیدی تو دوش
در میان خواب سجاده به دوش
من بدم آن و آن چه گفتم خواب در
با تو اندر خواب در شرح نظر
گوش کن چون حلقه اندر گوش کن
آن سخن را پیشوای هوش کن
چون ترا یاد آید آن خواب این سخن
معجز نو باشد و زر کهن
گر چه دعوی می‌نماید این ولی
جان صاحب واقعه گوید بلی
پس چو حکمت ضالهی مومن بود
آن ز هر که بشنود موقن بود
چون که خود را پیش او یابد فقط
چون بود شك چون کند او را غلط
تشنه‌ای را چون بگویی تو شتاب
در قدح آب است بستان زود آب
هیچ گوید تشنه کاین دعوی است رو
از برم ای مدعی مهجور شو
یا گواه و حجتی بنما که این
جنس آب است و از آن ماء معین
یا به طفل شیر مادر بانگ زد
که بیا من مادرم هان ای ولد
طفل گوید مادرا حجت بیار
تا که با شیرت بگیرم من قرار
- ³⁵⁸⁰ To him his words are assertion:
his ignorance has become the source of his disbelief;
To him of keen insight, within whom are the lights,
the very nature of this voice was just the reality.
Or one whose mother-tongue is Arabic says in Arabic,
“I know the language of the Arabs.”
The very fact of his speaking in Arabic is the reality,
although his saying Arabic is an assertion.
Or a writer may write on a piece of paper,
“I am a writer and a reader, and I am a most accomplished person.”
- ³⁵⁸⁵ Although this writing itself is an assertion,
still the script is evidence of the reality.
Or a Sufi may say, “Last night, while asleep,
you saw some one with a prayer-carpet on his shoulder.
That was I; and what I said to you in the dream,
whilst you slumbered, in explanation of clairvoyance
Give ear, put it in your ear like an ear-ring:
make those words your mind’s guide.”
When you recollect the dream,
these words are a new miracle or old gold.
- ³⁵⁹⁰ Although this seems to be assertion,
yet the soul of the dreamer says, “Yes,.”
Therefore, since Wisdom is the faithful believer’s stray camel,
he knows it with certainty; from whomsoever he has heard it;
And when he finds himself absolutely in front of it,
how should there be doubt? How should he mistake himself?
When you say to a thirsty man, “Make haste!
There is water in the cup: take the water at once,”
Will the thirsty man say in any event?—
“‘This is assertion: go from my side, O pretender! Get you far away!
- ³⁵⁹⁵ Or produce some testimony and proof that this is of aqueous kind
and consists of the *water that runs from a spring*.
Or a mother cries to her suckling babe,
“Come, I am mother: listen, my child!”—
Will the babe say?—” O mother, bring the proof,
so that I may take comfort in your milk.”

در دل هر امتی کز حق مزه ست
روی و آواز پیمبر معجزه ست
چون پیمبر از برون بانگی زند
جان امت در درون سجده کند
ز آنکه جنس بانگ او اندر جهان
از کسی نشنیده باشد گوش جان
آن غریب از ذوق آواز غریب
از زبان حق شنود انی قریب

When in the heart of any community there is savour from God,
the face and voice of the prophet are an evidentiary miracle.

When the prophet utters a cry from without,
the soul of the community falls to worship within,

³⁶⁰⁰ Because never in the world will the soul's ear
have heard from any one a cry of the same kind as his.

That stranger, by immediate perception of the strange voice,
has heard from God's tongue, "Truly I am near."

سجده کردن یحیی علیه السلام در شکم مادر مسیح را علیه السلام

How Yahya, on whom be peace, in his mother's womb bowed in worship to the Messiah, on whom be peace.

مادر یحیی به مریم در نهفت
پیشتر از وضع حمل خویش گفت
که یقین دیدم درون تو شهی است
کاو اولو العزم و رسول آگهی است
چون برابر اوفتادم با تو من
کرد سجده حمل من اندر زمن
این جنین مر آن جنین را سجده کرد
کز سجودش در تتم افتاد درد
گفت مریم من درون خویش هم
سجده ای دیدم از این طفل شکم

The mother of Yahya, before disburdening herself,
said in secret to Mary,

"I see with certainty, within you is a King who is *possessed of firm purpose*
and is an Apostle endowed with knowledge.

When I happened to meet you,
my burden at once bowed in worship.

³⁶⁰⁵ This embryo bowed in worship to that embryo,
so that pain arose in my body from its bowing."

Mary said, "I also felt within me
a bowing performed by this babe in the womb."

اشکال آوردن بر این قصه

On raising a difficulty as to this story

ابلهان گویند کاین افسانه را
خط بکش زیرا دروغ است و خطا
ز آنکه مریم وقت وضع حمل خویش
بود از بیگانه دور و هم ز خویش
از برون شهر آن شیرین فسون
تا نشد فارغ نیامد خود درون
چون بزادش آن گهانش بر کنار
بر گرفت و برد تا پیش تبار
مادر یحیی کجا دیدش که تا
گوید او را این سخن در ماجرا

The foolish say, "Cancel this tale,
because it is false and erroneous.

Mary in pregnancy was not joined by any one:
she did not return from without the town.

Until that woman of sweet address was delivered outside of the town,
she indeed came not into it.

³⁶¹⁰ When she had given birth to him, she then took him up in her lap
and carried him to her kinsfolk.

Where did the mother of Yahya see her
to speak these words to her about what had happened?"

جواب اشکال

The answer to the difficulty

این بداند کان که اهل خاطر است
غایب آفاق او را حاضر است
پیش مریم حاضر آید در نظر
مادر یحیی که دور است از بصر
دیده‌ها بسته ببیند دوست را
چون مشبك کرده باشد پوست را
ور ندیدش نه از برون نز اندرون
از حکایت گیر معنی ای زیون
نه چنان کافسانه‌ها بشنیده بود
همچو شین بر نقش آن چسبیده بود
تا همی‌گفت آن کلیله بی‌زبان
چون سخن نوشد ز دمنه بی‌بیان
ور بدانستند لحن همدگر
فهم آن چون کرد بی‌نطقی بشر
در میان شیر و گاو آن دمنه چون
شد رسول و خواند بر هر دو فسون
چون وزیر شیر شد گاو نیبیل
چون ز عکس ماه ترسان گشت پیل
این کلیله و دمنه جمله افتری است
ور نه کی با زاغ لکلك را مری است
ای برادر قصه چون پیمان‌های است
معنی اندر وی مثال دانه‌ای است
دانه‌ی معنی بگیرد مرد عقل
ننگرد پیمان‌ه را گر گشت نقل
ماجرای بلبل و گل گوش دار
گر چه گفتی نیست آن جا آشکار

Let him know that to one who receives ideas
all that is absent in the world is present.

To Mary, the mother of Yahya would appear present,
though she was far from her sight.

One may see a friend with eyes shut,
when one has made the skin a lattice.

³⁶¹⁵ And if she saw her neither from without nor from within,
take the meaning of the story, O imbecile!

Not like him who had heard fables,
and like *sh* stuck to the *shape* of them,

So that he would say, "How should Kalila, having no language,
hear words from Dimna who had no power of expression?"

And if they knew each other's accents,
how should man understand it, without any articulation?

How did Dimna become a messenger between the lion and the ox,
and cajole them both with his palaver?

³⁶²⁰ How did the noble ox become the vizier of the lion?
How was the elephant terrified by the reflection of the moon?

This *Kalila* and *Dimna* is entirely fiction,
or else how has the stork a quarrel with the crow?"

O brother, the story is like a measure:
the real meaning in it resembles grain.

The man of intelligence will take the grain of meaning:
he will not pay any regard to the measure, if it is removed.

Listen to what passes between the rose and the nightingale,
though in that case there is no overt speech.

سخن گفتن به زبان حال و فهم کردن آن

On mute eloquence and the understanding of it

- ماجرای شمع با پروانه نیز
بشنو و معنی گزین کن ای عزیز
گر چه گفتی نیست سر گفت هست
هین ببالا پر مپر چون جغد پست
گفت در شطرنج کاین خانه‌ی رخ است
گفت خانه از کجاش آمد بدست
خانه را بخريد يا ميراث يافت
فرخ آن کس کاو سوی معنی شتافت
گفت نحوی زید عمرا قد ضرب
گفت چونش کرد بی جرمی ادب
3625 Listen also to what passes between the moth and the candle,
and pick out the meaning, O worshipful one.
Although there is no speech, there is the inmost soul of speech.
Come, fly aloft, do not fly low, like the owl.
He at chess said, "This is the house of the rook."
"By what way," said he, did the house come into its hands?
Did it buy the house, or inherit it? "—
happy is he that sped towards the meaning!
A grammarian said, "Zayd has struck `Amr."
Said (the fool), "How did he chastise him without any offence?"
3630 What was `Amr's offence, that that rude Zayd struck him,
innocent, as a slave?"
He replied, "This is the measure of the meaning signified:
take some wheat, for the measure is rejected.
Zayd and `Amr are a device for the declension:
if that is untrue, make up with the declension."
"No," said he, "I don't know about that.
How did Zayd strike `Amr without crime or fault?"
He in desperation started a joke and said, "
`Amr had stolen a superfluous *waw*.
3635 Zayd became aware, and struck the one who stole it:
since he carried it beyond bounds, the punishment serves him right."
- عمرو را جرمش چه بد کان زید خام
بی گنه او را بزد همچون غلام
گفت این پیمانهای معنی بود
گندمی بستان که پیمانهاست رد
زید و عمرو از بهر اعراب است و ساز
گر دروغ است آن تو با اعراب ساز
گفت نه من آن ندانم عمرو را
زید چون زد بی گناه و بی خطا
گفت از ناچار و لاغی بر گشود
عمرو يك و او فزون دزدیده بود
زید واقف گشت دزدش را بزد
چون که از حد برد او را حد سزد

پذیرا آمدن سخن باطل در دل باطلان

How worthless sayings find acceptance in the minds of worthless folk.

- گفت اینک راست پذیرتم به جان
کج نماید راست در پیش کجان
گر بگویی احولی را مه یکی است
گویدت این دوست و در وحدت شکی است
He said, "Here you are, this is the truth! I accept with my soul."
Wrong seems right to the wrong-minded.
If you say to a squinting man, "The moon is one," he will say to you,
"These are two; and there is a doubt as to being one";

ور بر او خندد کسی گوید دو است
راست دارد این سزای بد خو است

بر دروغان جمع می‌آید دروغ
الخبیثات الخبیثین زد فروغ

دل فراخان را بود دست فراخ³⁶⁴⁰
چشم کوران را عثار سنگ‌لاخ

And if somebody laughs at him and says, "There are two,"
he deems it the truth. This is what the ill-natured fellow deserves.

Lies muster round lies:
the phrase *wicked women for the wicked men* has thrown light.

They whose hearts are wide have wide hands;
they whose eyes are blind have to stumble on stony ground.

جستن آن درخت که هر که میوهی آن درخت خورد نمیرد

On seeking the tree whereof none that eats the fruit shall die.

گفت دانایی برای داستان
که درختی هست در هندوستان

هر کسی کز میوهی او خورد و برد
نه شود او پیر نه هرگز بمرد

پادشاهی این شنید از صادقی
بر درخت و میوه‌اش شد عاشقی

قاصدی دانا ز دیوان ادب
سوی هندستان روان کرد از طلب

سالها می‌گشت آن قاصد از او³⁶⁴⁵
گرد هندستان برای جستجو

شهر شهر از بهر این مطلوب گشت
نه جزیره ماند و نه کوه و نه دشت

هر که را پرسید کردش ریشخند
کاین که جوید جز مگر مجنون بند

بس کسان صفعش زدند اندر مزاح
بس کسان گفتند ای صاحب فلاح

جستجوی چون تو زیرک سینه صاف
کی تهی باشد کجا باشد گزاف

وین مراعاتش یکی صفعی دگر³⁶⁵⁰
وین ز صفع آشکارا سخت‌تر

می‌ستودندش به تسخر کای بزرگ
در فلان اقلیم بس هول و سترگ

در فلان بیشه درختی هست سبز
بس بلند و پهن و هر شاخیش گبز

A learned man said, for the sake of a story,
"In India there is a certain tree:

Whoso takes and eats of its fruit,
he grows not old nor ever dies."

A king heard this from a veracious person:
he became a lover of the tree and its fruit,

From the Divan of culture
he sent an intelligent envoy to India in search.

For years his envoy³⁶⁴⁵
wandered about India in quest.

He roamed from town to town for this object:
neither island nor mountain nor plain was left.

Every one whom he asked made a mock of him, saying,
"Who would search after this, unless perhaps a madman in confinement?"

Many slapped him jokingly;
many said, "O fortunate man,

How should the enquiry of a clever and clear-minded person like you
be devoid? How should it be vain?"

And this respect was to him another slap,³⁶⁵⁰
and it was harder than the visible slap.

They extolled him sarcastically, saying,
"O great sir, in such and such a place there is a very huge tree.

In such and such a forest there is a green tree,
very tall and broad, and every branch of it is big."

قاصد شه بسته در جستن کمر
می‌شنید از هر کسی نوعی خیر
بس سیاحت کرد آن جا سالها
می‌فرستادش شهنشه مالها

چون بسی دید اندر آن غربت تعب
عاجز آمد آخر الامر از طلب

هیچ از مقصود اثر پیدا نشد
ز آن غرض غیر خبر پیدا نشد
رشته‌ی امید او بگسسته شد
جسته‌ی او عاقبت ناجسته شد

کرد عزم باز گشتن سوی شاه
اشك می‌بارید و می‌برید راه

The king's envoy, who had braced his belt for the quest,
was hearing a different kind of report from every one;

So he travelled there for years,
the king kept sending money to him.

³⁶⁵⁵ After he had suffered much fatigue in that foreign land,
at last he became too exhausted to seek.

No trace of the object of pursuit was discovered:
of what he wanted nothing appeared but the report.

The thread of his hope snapped, the thing he had sought
became unsought in the end.

He resolved to return to the king,
shedding tears and traversing the way.

شرح کردن شیخ سر آن درخت را با آن طالب مقلد

*How the Shaykh explained the hidden meaning of the tree
to the seeker who was in the bondage of formalism.*

بود شیخی عالمی قطبی کریم
اندر آن منزل که آیس شد ندیم

گفت من نومید پیش او روم
ز آستان او به راه اندر شوم

تا دعای او بود همراه من
چون که نومیدم من از دل خواه من

رفت پیش شیخ با چشم پر آب
اشك می‌بارید مانند سحاب

گفت شیخا وقت رحم و رقت است
نامیدم وقت لطف این ساعت است

گفت وا گو کز چه نومیدیت
چیست مطلوب تو رو با چیستت

گفت شاهنشاه کردم اختیار
از برای جستن يك شاخسار

که درختی هست نادر در جهات
میوه‌ی او مایه‌ی آب حیات

سالها جستم ندیدم يك نشان
جز که طنز و تسخر این سر خوشان

There was a wise Shaykh, a noble Qutb,
at the halting-place where the king's intimate fell into despair.

³⁶⁶⁰ He said, " Being without hope, I will go to him,
and set out on the road from his threshold,

In order that his prayer may accompany me,
since I have no hope of my heart's desire."

With tearful eyes he went to the Shaykh:
he was raining tears, like a cloud.

"O Shaykh," he cried," it is the time for mercy and pity;
I am in despair: now is the time for kindness."

He said, " Say plainly what the cause of your despair is:
what is your object? What have you in view?"

³⁶⁶⁵ He answered, "The Emperor chose me out
to seek a certain branching tree,

For there is a tree, unique in the quarters:
its fruit is the substance of the Water of Life

I have sought for years and seen no sign
except the gibes and ridicule of these merry men."

شیخ خندید و بگفتش ای سلیم این درخت علم باشد در علیم	The Shaykh laughed and said to him, "O simpleton, this is the tree of knowledge in the sage
بس بلند و بس شگرف و بس بسیط آب حیوانی ز دریای محیط	Very high and very grand and very far-spreading: a Water of Life from the all-encompassing Sea.
تو به صورت رفته‌ای ای بی‌خبر ز آن ز شاخ معنی بی‌بار و بر	³⁶⁷⁰ You have gone after the form, you have gone astray: you can not find because you have abandoned the reality
گه درختش نام شد گه آفتاب گاه بحرش نام گشت و گه سحاب	Sometimes it is named 'tree,' sometimes 'sun'; sometimes it is named 'sea,' sometimes 'cloud.'
آن یکی کش صد هزار آثار خاست کمترین آثار او عمر بقاست	That one from which a hundred thousand effects arise: its least effects are everlasting life.
گر چه فرد است او اثر دارد هزار این یکی را نام شاید بی‌شمار	Although it is single, it bath a thousand effects: innumerable names befit that one.
آن یکی شخص ترا باشد پدر در حق شخصی دگر باشد پسر	One person may be father in relation to you; in regard to another individual he may be son.
در حق دیگر بود قهر و عدو در حق دیگر بود لطف و نکو	³⁶⁷⁵ In regard to another he may be wrath and a foe; in regard to another he may be graciousness and a friend.
صد هزاران نام و او يك آدمی صاحب هر وصفش از وصفی عمی	Hundreds of thousands of names, he is one man: the owner of every quality belonging to him is blind to giving any description.
هر که جوید نام اگر صاحب ثقه است همچو تو نومید و اندر تفرقه است	Whoever seeks the name, if he is entrusted he is hopeless and in distraction, even as you art.
تو چه بر چفسی بر این نام درخت تا بمانی تلخ کام و شور بخت	Why dost you stick to the name 'tree,' so that you art left bitterly disappointed and ill-fortuned?
در گذر از نام و بنگر در صفات تا صفات ره نماید سوی ذات	Pass on from the name and look at the attributes, in order that the attributes may show you the way to the essence."
اختلاف خلق از نام اوفتاد چون به معنی رفت آرام اوفتاد	³⁶⁸⁰ The disagreement of mankind is caused by names: peace ensues when they advance to the reality.

منازعت چهار کس جهت انگور که هر یکی به نام دیگر فهم کرده بود آن را

*How four persons quarrelled about grapes,
which were known to each of them by a different name*

چار کس را داد مردی يك درم آن یکی گفت این به انگوری دهم	A certain man gave a dirhem to four persons: one of them said, "I will spend this on <i>angur</i> ."
آن یکی دیگر عرب بد گفت لا من عنب خواهم نه انگور ای دغا	The second one was an Arab: he said, "No, I want <i>inab</i> , not <i>angur</i> , O rascal!"

آن یکی ترکی بدو گفت ای گرم
من نمی‌خواهم عنب خواهم ازم

آن یکی رومی بگفت این قیل را
ترك كن خواهيم استافيل را

در تنازع آن نفر جنگی شدند³⁶⁸⁵
که ز سر نامها غافل بدند

مشت بر هم می‌زدند از ابلهی
پر بدند از جهل و از دانش تهی

صاحب سری عزیزی صد زبان
گر بدی آن جا بدادی صلح‌شان

پس بگفتی او که من زین يك درم
آرزوی جمله‌تان را می‌خرم

چون که بسپارید دل را بی‌دغل
این درمتان می‌کند چندین عمل

يك درمتان می‌شود چار المراد³⁶⁹⁰
چار دشمن می‌شود يك ز اتحاد

گفت هر يك تان دهد جنگ و فراق
گفت من آرد شما را اتفاق

پس شما خاموش باشید آنصنوا
تا زبان تان من شوم در گفت‌وگو

گر سخنتان می‌نماید يك نمط
در اثر مایه‌ی نزاع است و سخط

گر می‌عاریتی ندهد اثر
گر می‌خاصیتی دارد هنر

سرکه را گر گرم کردی ز آتش آن³⁶⁹⁵
چون خوری سردی فزاید بی‌گمان

ز آنکه آن گرمی او دهلیزی است
طبع اصلش سردی است و تیزی است

ور بود یخ بسته دوشاب ای پسر
چون خوری گرمی فزاید در جگر

پس ریای شیخ به ز اخلاص ماست
کز بصیرت باشد آن وین از عماست

از حدیث شیخ جمعیت رسد
تفرقه آرد دم اهل حسد

چون سلیمان کز سوی حضرت بتاخت³⁷⁰⁰
کاو زبان جمله مرغان را شناخت

The third was a Turk; and he said, "This is mine:
I don't want `inab, I want *uzum*."

The fourth, a Greek, said,
"Stop this talk: I want *istafil*."

These people began fighting in contention with one another,
because they were unaware of the hidden meaning of the names

In their folly they smote each other with their fists:
they were full of ignorance and empty of knowledge

If a master of the esoteric had been there,
a revered and much languaged man, he would have pacified them;

And then he would have said,
"With this one dirhem I will give all of you what you wish.

When without deceit you surrender your hearts,
this dirhem will do all this for you.

Your one dirhem will become four—the result desired:
four enemies will become one through unanimity.

What each one of you says produces strife and separation;
what I say brings you agreement.

Therefore be you mute, *keep silence*,
that I may be your tongue in speech and talk."

If in their agreement with each other your words are a strong rope,
in effect they are a source of contention and distraction.

Borrowed heat produces no effect;
natural heat has virtue.

If you have made vinegar hot by means of fire,
when you drink it, it will undoubtedly increase the coldness,

Because that heat of it is exotic:
its fundamental nature is coldness and tartness.

And, though grape-syrup be frozen, my son,
it will add heat to the liver when you drink it.

Hence the Shaykh's hypocrisy is better than our sincerity,
for the former arises from insight, while the latter arises from blindness.

From the Shaykh's discourse comes union;
the words of the materialists bring separation.

As Solomon, who sped from God,
and who knew the language of all birds

در زمان عدلش آهو با پلنگ
انس بگرفت و برون آمد ز جنگ

شد کبوتر ایمن از چنگال باز
گوسفند از گرگ ناورد احتراز

او میانجی شد میان دشمنان
اتحادی شد میان پر زنان

تو چو موری بهر دانه می‌دوی
هین سلیمان جو چه می‌باشی غوی

دانه جو را دانه‌اش دامی شود ³⁷⁰⁵
و آن سلیمان جوی را هر دو بود

مرغ جانها را در این آخر زمان
نیستشان از همدگر يك دم امان

هم سلیمان هست اندر دور ما
كاو دهد صلح و نماند جور ما

قول إنْ مِنْ أُمَّةٍ را یاد گیر
تا به إلا و خَلا فیها نذیر

گفت خود خالی نبوده ست امتی
از خلیفه‌ی حق و صاحب همتی

مرغ جانها را چنان یکدل کند ³⁷¹⁰
کز صفایشان بی‌غش و بی‌غل کند

مشفقان گردند همچون والده
مسلمون را گفت نفس واحده

نفس واحد از رسول حق شدند
ور نه هر يك دشمن مطلق بدند

In the time of his just sway the deer
made friends with the leopard and ceased from war.

The dove became secure from the talons of the hawk;
the sheep took no precaution against the wolf.

He became an arbitrator between enemies:
he became an oneness between the creatures that fly with wings.

You are running after grain, like an ant. Listen!
Seek Solomon! Why are you still astray?

To the seeker of grain his grain becomes a snare,
but the seeker of Solomon may have both.

In these latter days the soul-birds
have no security from each other for a moment;

Even in our epoch there is a Solomon
who would give peace and not suffer our injustice to continue.

Call to mind, *There is no people down to
but in the past a warner dwelt among them.*

God said that verily there have never been a people
devoid of a vicar of God and a man of spiritual power;

And he makes the soul-birds so unanimous that,
in respect of sincerity, he purges them of guile and rancour.

They become kind as a mother:
he said of the Moslems, "One soul."

Through the Messenger of Allah they became one soul;
else, they were absolute enemies, every one.

برخاستن مخالفت و عداوت از میان انصار به برکات رسول صلی الله علیه و آله

How dissension and enmity amongst the Ansar were removed by the blessings of the Prophet—may God bless and save him!

دو قبیله کاوس و خزرج نام داشت
يك ز دیگر جان خون آشام داشت

کینه‌های کهنه‌شان از مصطفی
محو شد در نور اسلام و صفا

اولا اخوان شدند آن دشمنان ³⁷¹⁵
همچو اعداد عنب در بوستان

The two tribes which were named Aws and Khazraj
had a blood-thirsty spirit towards each other.

Through Mustafa their ancient feuds vanished
in the light of Islam and of pureness.

First, those enemies became *brethren*
like the units of *grapes* in the garden;

و ز دم الْمُؤْمِنُونَ إِخْوَةٌ به پند
در شکستند و تن واحد شدند

صورت انگورها اخوان بود
چون فشردی شیرهی واحد شود

غوره و انگور ضدانند لیک
چون که غوره پخته شد شد یار نیک
غوره‌ای کاو سنگ بست و خام ماند
در ازل حق کافر اصلیش خواند

3720 نه اخی نه نفس واحد باشد او
در شقاوت نحس ملحد باشد او

گر بگویم آن چه او دارد نهان
فتنه‌ی افهام خیزد در جهان

سر گیر کور نامذکور به
دود دوزخ از ارم مهجور به

غوره‌های نیک کایشان قابل‌اند
از دم اهل دل آخر یک دل‌اند

سوی انگوری همی‌رانند تیز
تا دویی برخیزد و کین و ستیز

3725 پس در انگوری همی‌درند پوست
تا یکی گردند و وحدت وصف اوست

دوست دشمن گردد ایرا هم دو است
هیچ یک با خویش جنگی در نیست

آفرین بر عشق کل اوستاد
صد هزاران ذره را داد اتحاد

همچو خاک مفترق در رهگذر
یک سبوشان کرد دست کوزه‌گر

که اتحاد جسمهای آب و طین
هست ناقص جان نمی‌ماند بدین

3730 گر نظایر گویم اینجا در مثال
فهم را ترسم که آرد اختلال

هم سلیمان هست اکنون لیک ما
از نشاط دور بینی در عما

دور بینی کور دارد مرد را
همچو خفته در سرا کور از سرا

مولعیم اندر سخنهای دقیق
در گرهما باز کردن ما عشیق

And at the admonition given in the words,
The true believers are brethren, they dissolved and became one body.

The appearance of the grapes is brethren:
when you squeeze them they become one juice.

The immature and the full-grown grape are opponents,
but when the immature grape has ripened, it becomes a good friend.

The immature grape that has remained stone-hard and crude —
God in eternity has called it an original unbeliever.

3720 He is neither a *brother* nor one soul:
he is an ill-starred heretic in damnation.

If I should tell that which he keeps hidden,
there would arise in the world a sore temptation of minds.

It is better that the secret of the blind infidel should be untold:
it is better that the smoke of Hell should be banished from Iram.

The good immature grapes, which are capable,
are at last one in heart by the breath of the masters of heart.

They push on rapidly to grapehood,
so that duality and hatred and strife depart.

3725 Then in grapehood they rend their skins till they become one:
unity is the attribute of him.

A friend becomes a foe because he is still two:
is any one in a quarrel with himself?

Blessings on the universal love of the Master,
gave oneness to hundreds of thousands of motes!

As dust scattered on the thoroughfare:
the hand of the Potter made them one jug

For the oneness of bodies of water and clay is imperfect:
the soul is not like this.

3730 If I should here utter similarities in comparison,
I fear it might disorder the understanding.

Even now there exists Solomon,
but we are blinded by exulting in far-sightedness.

Far-sightedness keeps a man blind,
just as one sleeping in a house is blind to the house.

We are much addicted to subtle discussions;
we are exceedingly fond of solving problems;

تا گره بندیم و بگشاییم ما در شکال و در جواب آیین فزا	And to the end that we may tie knots and undo them, making many rules for the difficulty and for answering,
همچو مرغی کاو گشاید بند دام گاه بندد تا شود در فن تمام	³⁷³⁵ Like a bird which should undo the fastenings of a snare, and tie at times, in order that it might become perfect in skill:
او بود محروم از صحرا و مرج عمر او اندر گره کاری است خرج	It is deprived of the open country and meadowland, its life is spent in dealing with knots;
خود زیون او نگردد هیچ دام لیک پرش در شکست افتد مدام	And even the snare is nowise subdued by it, but its wings are always getting broken.
با گره کم کوش تا بال و پرت نگسلد یک از این کر و فرت	Do not struggle with knots, lest your wings and feathers be snapped asunder one by one through this vain display on your part.
صد هزاران مرغ پرهاشان شکست و آن کمین گاه عوارض را نبست	Myriads of birds have had their wings broken, and have not stopped that calamitous ambushade.
حال ایشان از نبی خوان ای حریص نقبوا فیها ببین هل من محیص	³⁷⁴⁰ Read in the Qur'an their state, O covetous one: — <i>They explored in them; mark, Was there any refuge?</i>
از نزاع ترك و رومی و عرب حل نشد اشکال انگور و عنب	The difficulty over <i>angur</i> and <i>inab</i> was not solved by the contest between the Turk, the Greek, and the Arab.
تا سلیمان لسین معنوی در نیاید بر نخیزد این دوی	Until the spiritual Solomon; skilled in tongues, shall intervene, this duality will not disappear.
جمله مرغان منازع بازوار بشنوید این طبل باز شهریار	O all you wrangling birds, hearken, like the falcon, to this falcon-drum of the King.
ز اختلاف خویش سوی اتحاد هین ز هر جانب روان گردید شاد	Hark, from every quarter set out with joy, from your diversity towards oneness.
حیث ما کنتم فولوا وجهکم نحوه هذا الذی لم ینهکم	³⁷⁴⁵ <i>Wherever you are, turn your faces towards it: this is the thing which He has not forbidden unto you.</i>
کور مرغانیم و بس ناساختیم کان سلیمان را دمی نشناختیم	Blind birds are we and very inept, in that we have not once recognised that Solomon.
همچو جغدان دشمن بازان شدیم لاجرم واماندهی ویران شدیم	Like the owls, we have become hostile to the falcons: consequently we are left behind in the place of ruin.
میکنیم از غایت جهل و عما قصد آزار عزیزان خدا	Because of extreme ignorance and blindness we are seeking to hurt those honoured of God.
جمع مرغان کز سلیمان روشنند پر و بال بیگنه کی بر کنند	How should the flock of birds which are enlightened by Solomon tear out the wings and plumes of the innocent?
بلکه سوی عاجزان چینه کشند بیخلاف و کینه آن مرغان خوشند	³⁷⁵⁰ Nay, they would bring grain to the helpless ones: gentle are those birds and without pugnacity or hatred.
هدهد ایشان پی تقدیس را میگشاید راه صد بلقیس را	Their hoopoe, for the sake of glorifying, unfolds the way to a hundred like Bilqis.

- زاغ ایشان گر به صورت زاغ بود
باز همت آمد و ما زاغ بود
لكلك ایشان كه لك لك میزند
آتش توحید در شك میزند
و آن كبوترشان ز بازان نشكهد
باز سر پیش كبوترشان نهد
بلبل ایشان كه حالت آرد او
3755 Their nightingale, which throws you into ecstasy,
has the rose-garden in its heart.
طوطی ایشان ز قند آزاد بود
كز درون قند ابد رویش نمود
پای طاوسان ایشان در نظر
بہتر از طاوس پران دگر
منطق الطیران خاقانی صداست
منطق الطیر سلیمانی كجاست
تو چه دانی بانگ مرغان را همی
چون ندیدهستی سلیمان را دمی
3760 The wings of that bird whose note thrills
are beyond East and West.
پر آن مرغی كه بانگش مطرب است
از برون مشرق است و مغرب است
هر يك آهنگش ز كرسی تاثری است
وز ثری تا عرش در كر و فری است
مرغ كاو بی این سلیمان می رود
عاشق ظلمت چو خفاشی بود
با سلیمان خو کن ای خفاش رد
تا كه در ظلمت نمائی تا ابد
يك گزی ره كه بدان سو می روی
همچو گز قطب مساحت می شوی
3765 And your hopping lamely and limply in that direction,
you will be freed from all lameness and limpness.
و انكه لنگ و لوک آن سو می جهی
از همه لنگی و لوکی می رهی
- Their crow, if it was a crow in outward aspect,
was a falcon in aspiration and *turned not aside*.
- Their stork, which cries *lak lak*,
casts upon doubt the fire of the profession of Unity;
- And their dove is not scared by hawks:
the hawk lays his head before their dove.
- Their parrot was independent of sugar,
for the sugar of everlastingness showed its face to it from within.
- The feet of their peacocks are fairer to see
than others in peacock's plumage.
- The speeches of princely birds' are an echo:
where is the *speech of the birds* of Solomon?
- How will you know the cries of the birds,
when you have never seen Solomon for a single moment?
- Its every course is from the Footstool of God to the earth,
and from the earth to the Throne of God it moves in glory and majesty.
- The bird that goes without this Solomon
is in love with darkness, like a bat
- Make yourself familiar with Solomon, O reprobate bat,
in order that you may not remain in darkness for ever.
- When you go one yard length in that direction,
like the yard you will become the standard of measurement;

قصه‌ی بط بچگان که مرغ خانگی پروردشان

The story of the ducklings which were fostered by a domestic fowl

- تخم بطی گر چه مرغ خانه‌ات
کرد زیر پر چو دایه تربیت
مادر تو بط آن دریا بدهست
دایه‌ات خاکی بد و خشکی پرست
میل دریا که دل تو اندر است
آن طبیعت جانت را از مادر است
میل خشکی مر ترا زین دایه است
دایه را بگذار کاو بد رایه است
دایه را بگذار در خشک و بران
اندر آن در بحر معنی چون بطان
گر ترا مادر بترساند ز آب
تو مترس و سوی دریا ران شتاب
تو بطی بر خشک و بر تر زنده‌ای
نی چو مرغ خانه خانه کنده‌ای
تو ز گرمنا بنی آدم شهی
هم به خشکی هم به دریا پا نهی
که حملناهم علی البحری به جان
از حملناهم علی البر پیش ران
مر ملایک را سوی بر راه نیست
جنس حیوان هم ز بحر آگاه نیست
تو به تن حیوان به جانی از ملک
تا روی هم بر زمین هم بر فلک
تا به ظاهر مثلکم باشد بشر
با دل یوحی الیه دیده‌ور
قالب خاکی فتاده بر زمین
روح آن گردان بر این چرخ برین
ما همه مرغابیانیم ای غلام
بحر می‌داند زبان ما تمام
پس سلیمان بحر آمد ما چو طیر
در سلیمان تا ابد داریم سیر
با سلیمان پای در دریا بنه
تا چو داود آب سازد صد زره
- You are the offspring of a duck,
though a domestic fowl has nursed you beneath her wing.
Your mother was the duck of that Sea;
your nurse was of the earth and devoted to the dry land.
The desire which is in your heart for the Sea—
your soul has that nature from your mother.
The desire you have for the dry land is from this nurse.
Leave the nurse, for she is an evil counsellor.
3770 Leave the nurse on the dry land, and press on:
come into the Sea of spiritual reality, like the ducks.
If your mother should bid you be afraid of the water, fear not,
but push speedily into the Sea
You are a duck: you are one that lives on dry and wet;
you are not one like the domestic fowl, whose house is stinking.
You are a king in virtue of, *We have ennobled the sons of Adam*:
you set foot both on the dry land and on the Sea.
For in spirit you are, *We have conveyed them on the Sea*:
push forward from, *We have conveyed them on the land*.
3775 The angels have no access to the land;
the animal kind, again, are ignorant of the Sea.
You in body are an animal, and in spirit you are of the angels,
so that you may walk on the earth and also in the sky;
So that the seer with heart divinely inspired may be,
in appearance, *a man like yourselves*.
His body of dust, fallen upon the earth;
his spirit circling beyond highest sphere.
We all are water-birds, O lad:
the Sea fully knows our language.
3780 Therefore the Sea is Solomon, and we are as the birds;
in Solomon we move unto everlasting.
With Solomon set your foot in the Sea,
that the water, David-like, may make a hundred rings of mail.

آن سلیمان پیش جمله حاضر است
لیک غیرت چشم بند و ساحر است

تا ز جهل و خوابناکی و فضول
او به پیش ما و ما از وی ملول

تشنه را درد سر آرد بانگ رعد
چون نداند کاو کشاند ابر سعد

چشم او مانده است در جوی روان ³⁷⁸⁵
بی‌خبر از ذوق آب آسمان

مرکب همت سوی اسباب راند
از مسبب لاجرم محجوب ماند

آن که بیند او مسبب را عیان
کی نهد دل بر سببهای جهان

That Solomon is present to all,
but jealousy binds eyes and enchants,

So that from folly and drowsiness and vanity—
He is beside us, and we are sick of Him.

The noise of thunder gives the thirsty man headache,
when he does not know that it brings on the rain-clouds of felicity.

His eye remains upon the running stream,
unaware of the delicious taste of the Water of Heaven.

He has urged the steed of attention towards causes:
consequently he remains debarred from the Causer.

One that sees the Causer plainly—
how should he set his mind upon the causes in the world?

حیران شدن حاجیان در کرامات آن زاهد که در بادیه تنهانش یافتند

*How the pilgrims were amazed at the miracles of the ascetic
whom they found alone in the desert.*

زاهدی بد در میان بادیه
در عبادت غرق چون عبادیه

حاجیان آن جا رسیدند از بلاد
دیده‌شان بر زاهد خشک افتاد

جای زاهد خشک بود او تر مزاج ³⁷⁹⁰
از سموم بادیه بودش علاج

حاجیان حیران شدند از وحدتش
و آن سلامت در میان آفتش

در نماز استاده بد بر روی ریگ
ریگ کز نقش بجوشد آب دیگ

گفتی سر مست در سبزه و گل است
یا سواره بر براق و دلدل است

یا که پایش بر حریر و حله‌هاست
یا سموم او را به از باد صباست

پس بماندند آن جماعت با نیاز ³⁷⁹⁵
تا شود درویش فارغ از نماز

چون ز استغراق باز آمد فقیر
ز آن جماعت زنده‌ای روشن ضمیر

Amidst the desert lived an ascetic,
absorbed in devotion like the people of Abbadan.

The pilgrims from countries arrived there:
their eyes fell upon the parched ascetic.

The dwelling-place of the ascetic was dry, he was moist in temperament:
in the dry wind of the desert he had a remedy.

The pilgrims were amazed at his solitude
and his welfare in the midst of ruin.

He stood on the sand, in the ritual prayer—
sand so hot, the heat of it would boil the water in a pot.

You would have said he was enraptured amongst herbs and flowers,
or mounted on Buraq or Duldul;

Or that his feet were on silk and brodered cloths;
or that to him the sandstorm was more pleasant than the zephyr.

They stood waiting;
he remained standing in prayer, in long meditation.

When the dervish came back from absorption,
one of that company, a man alive and of enlightened mind,

دید کابش می‌چکید از دست و رو
جامه‌اش تر بود از آثار وضو
پس بپرسیدش که آبت از کجاست
دست را برداشت کز سوی شماست
گفت هر گاهی که خواهی می‌رسد
بی‌ز جاه و بی‌ز حبل من مسد
مشکل ما حل کن ای سلطان دین ³⁸⁰⁰
تا ببخشد حال تو ما را یقین
وانما سری ز اسرار ت به ما
تا ببریم از میان زناها
چشم را بگشود سوی آسمان
که اجابت کن دعای حاجیان
رزق جویی را ز بالا خو گرم
تو ز بالا بر گشودستی درم
ای نموده تو مکان از لامکان
في السماء رزقكم کرده عیان
در میان این مناجات ابر خوش ³⁸⁰⁵
زود پیدا شد چو پیل آب کش
همچو آب از مشک باریدن گرفت
در گو و در غارها مسکن گرفت
ابر می‌بارید چون مشک اشکها
حاجیان جمله گشاده مشکها
يك جماعت ز آن عجایب کارها
می‌بریدند از میان زناها
قوم دیگر را یقین در ازدیاد
زین عجب و الله أعلم بالرشاد
قوم دیگر ناپذیرا ترش و خام ³⁸¹⁰
ناقصان سرمدی تم الکلام

Observed that water was trickling from his hands and face,
his garment was wet with the traces of ablution;

So he asked him, "From where do you have water?"
He lifted his hand, indicating it came from heaven.

He said, "Does it come whenever you will,
without well and without *rope of palm-fibre?*

³⁸⁰⁰ Solve our difficulty, O Sultan of the Religion,
in order that your experience may give us certain faith.

Reveal to us one of your mysteries
that we may cut from our waists the cords."

He turned his eyes to heaven, saying,
"Answer the prayer of the pilgrims!

I am accustomed to seeking daily bread from above:
You have opened to me the door from above,

O You who from non-spatiality has brought space into view,
and has made manifest *in heaven is your daily bread.*"

³⁸⁰⁵ In the midst of this orison a fair cloud suddenly appeared,
like a water-bearing elephant,

And began to pour down rain, like water from a water-skin:
the rain-water settled in the ditch and in the hollows.

The cloud kept raining tears, like a water-skin,
and the pilgrims all opened their water-skins.

One party, in consequence of those marvellous happenings,
was cutting the cords from their waists.

The certainty of another group was on the increase
because of this miracle—and *God knows best how to guide aright.*

³⁸¹⁰ Another group unreceptive, sour and unripe, *eternally imperfect ones.*
Ends the discourse.

پایان دفتر دوم