CHAPTER 4: ON HIS BIRTH

Abaana mawliduhu an teeb unsurihi, Yaa teeba mubtada-in minhu wa mukhtatami.

His birth revealed the purity of his elemental nature-O pure from first to last!

Yawmun tafarrasa feehil fursu annahumu, Qad unziruu bihuluulil bu-e-si wan niqami.

That day the Persians perceived in truth that they had Been forewarned of impending difficulties and disasters.

Wa baata eewaanu kisraa wahwa munsadi-un, Kashamli as-haabi kisraa ghayra multa-imi.

That evening the emperor's throne room cracked into pieces, Like the solidarity of his retinue, beyond repair.

Wan naaru khaamidatul anfaasi min asafin, Alayhi wan nahru saahil ayni min sadami

The Magian's fire expired out of sorrow.

The Euphrates River forgot its course out of grief.

Wa saa-a saawata an ghaadat buhayratuhaa, Warudda waariduhaa bil ghayzi heena zamee.

The shocked village of Sawa watched its lake dry up; Anyone searching for water came back mad with thirst.

Ka anna bin naari maa bil maa-i min balalin, Huznan wa bil maa-i maa bin naari min darami.

As if fire were as wet as water from sorrow, And water took on fire's inflammable nature.

Wal djinnu tahtifu wal anwaaru saati-atun, Wal mhaqqu yaz-haru min ma-e-nan wa min kalimi

Jinn cried out from afar, and the flare of his birth lit up the darkened land,

The Truth became plain as day in word and meaning.

Amuu wa sammuu fa i-e-laanul bashaa-iri lam, Tusma-e wa baariqatul inzaari lam tushami.

Yet they were blinded and deafened by denial, so the good news Went unheard and the warning flashes unseen.

Min ba-e-di maa akhbaral aqwaama kaahinuhum, Bi anna deenahumul mu-e-wadja lam yaqumi.

And all this after even their own diviners declared, Their creed could no longer stand up on its own.

Wa ba-e-da maa aayanuu fil ufqi min shuhubin, Munqaddatin wafqa maa fil ardi min sanami.

And even after they witnessed comets crashing on the skyline, Falling to earth as their idols fell on their faces.

Hattaa ghadaa an tareeqil wahyi munhazimun, Minash shayaateeni yaqfuu isra munhazimi.

Until demons, diverted from revelation's path, Followed the footsteps of other devils who fled in defeat,

Ka annahum haraban abtaalu abrahatin, Aw askarun bil hasaa min raahatayhi rumee.

Fleeing like the wretched combatants of Abraha, Like the army rooted by pebbles hurled from his hand,

Nabzan bihee ba-e-da tasbeehin bibatnihimaa, Nabzal musabbihi min ahshaa-i multaqimi.

Cast from his palms after they finished praising God, The way prayerful Jonas was cast from the belly of the whale.