### CH 7: PRAYERS AND PEACE ON THE ASCENSION OF THE PROPHET, UPON HIM BE

Yaa khayra man yammamal aafuuna saahatahuu, Sa-e-yan wa fawqa mutuunil aynuqir rusumi.

O best of those whose courtyards are sought by seekers of solace,

Hurrying on swift feet or riding on the backs of trailblazing camel!

Wa man huwal aayaatul kubraa limu-e-tabirin, Wa man huwan-ni-e-matul uzmaa limughtanimi.

O you who are the greatest sign for the discerning, The most blessed gift of those desiring gain!

Sarayta min haramin laylan ilaa haramin, Kamaa saral badru fee daadjin minaz-zulami.

You soared by night from the near sanctuary to the furthest, The way a bright moon moves across a sky enveloped in darkness.

Wa bitta tarqaailaa an nilta manzilatan, Min qaabi qawsayni lam tudrak wa lam turami.

You spend the night ascending until you reach the station of "two bows' lengths or nearer,"
A point of intimacy never before realized nor even dreamed of.

Wa qaddamatka djamee-ul anbiyaa-i bihaa, Wa rusli taqdeema makhduumin alaa khadami.

All the previous prophets and messengers gave precedence to you,

The way a generous host defers to a guest of honor.

Wa anta tahtariqu sab-attibaaqa bihim, Fee mawkibin kunta feehi saahibal alami

Then you started out, penetrating the seven heavens With them in procession behind you, and you their standard bearer,

Hattaa izaa lam tada-e sha-e-wan limustabiqin, Minad-dunuwwi wa laa marqan limustanimi

Until you left no space of Divine presence for others to attain, Nor any summit for seekers of heights to aspire to.

Khafadta kulla mqaamin bil idaafati iz, Nuudeeyta bir-raf-I mislal mufradil alami.

You achieved every station by rightful possession Addressed by God with exaltation, a unique subject in heavenly syntax.

Kaymaa tafuuza biwaslin ayyi mustatirin, Anil uyuuni wa sirrin ayyi muktatami,

In this way you attained the Station of Arrival, Veiled from the gaze of onlookers, a sealed in silence.

Fakhuzta kulla fakhaarin ghayri mushtarakin, Wa djuzta kulla maqaamin ghayri muzdahimi

Thus you gathered every honor without peer, And traversed every station in solitude.

Wa djalla miqdaaru maa wulleeta min rutabin, Wa azza idraaku maa uleeta min ni-ami.

What preeminence you have been entrusted with! Past counting are all the blessing granted you!

Bushraa lanaa ma-e-sharal islaami inna lanaa, Minal inaayati ruknan ghayra munhadimi.

Glad tidings for us, the people of Islam! We have a pillar of providence, utterly imperishable.

Lamaa da-al laahu daa-eenaa litaa-atihee, Bi-akramir-rusli kunnaa akramal umami.

You called us to God obedience. When He named you "The most eminent of emissaries," we became the noblest of nations!