

*Fragrances perceived upon the  
Prophet's Birthday*

ﷺ

*by Fariduddin Attar*

*done into English by Abdal Hakim Murad*

*The crown of all the kings is he,  
with joyful heart declare!  
The lord of all the Prophets he,  
his acts beyond compare!*

*How would he be the Leader of the Poor,  
if the slightest of desires had stained his heart?  
Poor he remained, because that man's a Boor,  
whose wedding gifts his bride from him do part.*

*Because he had nothing, he sat on the sand;  
Because he was hungry he tied stones to his waist.  
Absolute poverty's proof was in him,  
Absolute wealth was his secret within.*

*The trusted of Prophets,  
the proof of the Way;  
The king with no seal,  
no crown for his sway.*

*What more can I say?  
For thy Qualities' Array  
Past ken of mind and soul,  
O'er a hundred worlds hold sway.*

*If the poet's reward is the dust on your road,  
he receives in each mote a new sun.*

*He has praised with his soul the dust of your road,  
Let him Join it, magnanimous one!*

*All Prophecy lacked the estate of one Brick,  
A gap of greatest sanctity!  
Our Prophet said: 'That precious Gap,  
I close for all eternity.'*

*During his Ascent, heaven's veil was rent  
Because he was God's intimate for ever.  
The very Firmament wished to offer him a Gift,  
So God adorned the night with Stars forever.*

*Paradise is but a single Draught  
Sipped from his crystal glass.  
From the two M-Letters of his Name  
Two worlds have come to pass.*

*When his religion gave light to the world,  
The other rites halted and stayed, as God knows;  
For what may become of the myriad Stars  
When over the world a new Sunrise glows?*

*His miracles Astounding cannot rightly be described.  
His essence cannot rightly be explained.*

ﷺ ﷺ ﷺ