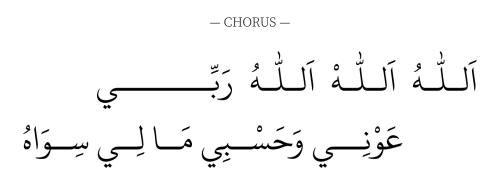


Ahīmu Waḥdī bi-Dhikri Rabbī

I am Ecstatic, Alone, in the Remembrance of My Lord

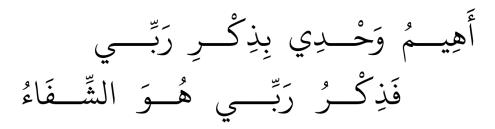
A SHORT ARABIC POEM from the $D\bar{i}w\bar{a}n$ of the great twentieth-century Moroccan gnostic of the Shādhilī Darqāwī order, Sīdī **Muḥammad ibn al-Ḥabīb** (1876–1972). The poem expresses the intimacy of a seeker completely devoted to and reliant upon his Lord: remembrance (*dhikr*) and love (*ḥubb*) of the Divine are the cure and the true source of contentment and peace, while love of what is other than God leads to pain and grief. The translation is based on **Aisha Bewley**'s.



Allaahu Allaah, Allaahu Rabbee 'awnee wa ḥasbee, maa lee siwaa Hoo

Allah, Allah! Allah is my Lord! He is my support, and He is enough for me. There is no other for me besides Him.

— VERSE 1 —

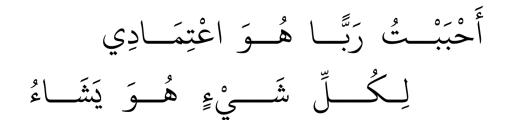


Aheemu waḥdee bi-dhikri Rabbee fa dhikru Rabbee huwash-shifaa'oo

I am ecstatic, alone, in the remembrance of my Lord. The remembrance of my Lord – it is the cure.



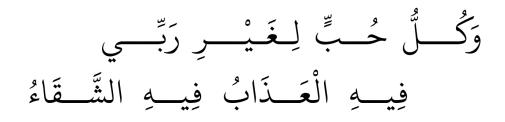
— VERSE 2 —



Aḥbabtu Rabban Huwa'timaadee li-kulli shay'in Huwa yashaa'oo

I have loved a Lord on Whom I can count in each single thing – it is He who decrees.

— VERSE 3 —



Wa kullu ḥubbin li ghayri Rabbee feehil-ʻadhaabu feehish-shaqaa'oo

And in each love for what is other-than-He, in it is pain – in it is grief.

- VERSE 4 -

Yaa fawza faanin 'anil–fanaa'ee lahul–ḥayaatu lahul–baqaa'oo

Oh the victory of the one annihilated beyond annihilation! For him is true life! – and going-on!

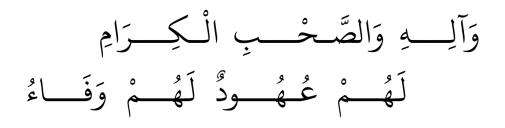


- verse 5-يَا رَبِّ صَلِّ عَلَى مُحَمَّدُ مِنْ ذَاتِهِ النُّورُ وَالضِّيَاءُ

> Yaa Rabbi şallee 'alaa Muḥammad min dhaatihin–nooru waḍ-ḍiyaa'oo

Oh Lord bless Muhammad! From his essence, light! Radiance too!

— VERSE 6 —



Wa aalihi waṣ–ṣaḥbil–kiraamee lahum 'uhoodun lahum wafaa'oo

And his Family and noble Companions. They make the trusts! They keep them too!