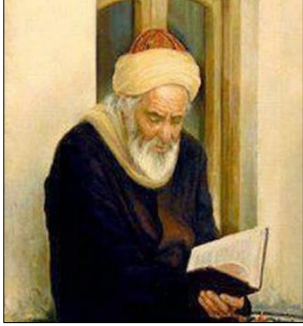


Poem by Imam Al-Ghazali

(1058-1111 C.E. / 450-505 Hijri)



This is a marvelous poem written by Imam Abu Hāmid Al-Ghazali, he wrote it a few short minutes before his death.

His brother Shaykh Ahmad said: "When death approached my brother, he said: "Bring me my shroud so that I get ready to meet

the King".

We brought him what he asked, and he took it and went to a bathing area in the upper floor. Thereat, he took the ritual ablution (*ghusul*), and wore his shroud.

Later on, when we went upstairs, we discovered that his soul left back to its Lord, and we found a paper left beside him, and in it was written:

Tell the brothers who found me dead, and who cried lamenting me in grief

You think that I am dead, but Allah knows that this deceased is not me

I am now in the true image, and this body was my dress and my shirt for a while

I am a pearl that was housed in a seashell, and now I flew but remain pawned [by my deeds]

I am a bird and this cage was my incarceration, but now I am free from its detention

I thank Allah who saved me, and built for me dwellings in the upper realms

I was dead amidst you earlier; I then woke up alive and removed the shroud

Now I journeyed and left you behind, and I do not accept your dwellings as my permanent homeland

Today I enjoy an intimate dialogue with the King, and I see the absolute truth openly

Here I am sitting by the Holy Tablet; I read and see everything that was, that is now or what will soon come

My food and drink is of one kind, and that is symbolic, therefore you need to understand that correctly

That is not wine or delicious honey, no, it is not, nor is it water you may think, but only pure milk of wisdom here to drink

That is the chosen pure drink of Rasul-Allah (before the Mi'rāj), for it contains the essential secret of our innateness (at birth)

Greet the household with a deep sleep, but once death comes, drowsiness and sleep are gone

Never think that death is annihilation, rather it is the true life and the ultimate wishes

Do not be afraid when death strikes, for it is nothing but relocation away from here

Therefore, once you remove worries from your bodies, you will realize the truth and see it clearly

Make big strides to bring the necessary provision (for the hereafter) and do not delay, for there is no place here for one who postpone

Think good of the Most Compassionate Lord, you will be grateful for the opportunity of striving you undertook, and then, you will reach home safely

I only see myself as you, and I trust that you are me

The main element of the souls remains the same, and like that the cell of the bodies is that of our uncle

Whatever grace there is, we all share, and evil is from us

Have mercy on me, you will be compassionate on yourselves, and know that you will follow after us

I ask Allah to show me Mercy, for Allah is surely most compassionate to a trustworthy believer

True regards of peace from me to you, and Allah's greetings (*Tahayyat*) to His Abd of Peace is Trueness (*Birr*) and praise of His servant's efforts.

قصيدة الإمام أبو حامد الغزالي

قُلْ لِإِخْوَانٍ رَأَوْني مَيِّتًا فَبَكَوْني وَرَتَوْني حَزَنًا ❊ أَتَطُنُّونَ بِأَنِّي مَيِّتٌ  
لَيْسَ هَذَا الْمَيِّتُ وَاللَّهِ أَنَا ❊ أَنَا فِي الصُّورِ وَهَذَا جَسَدِي كَانَ لِيَأْسِي  
وَقَمِيصِي زَمَنًا ❊ أَنَا ذُرٌّ قَدْ حَوَاهُ صَدْفٌ طَرَّتْ عَنْهُ وَبَقِيَ مُرْتَهِنًا ❊  
أَنَا عُصْفُورٌ وَهَذَا فَفْصِي كَانَ سِجْنِي فَتَرَكْتُ السَّجْنَ ❊ أَشْكُرُ اللَّهَ  
الَّذِي خَلَصَنِي وَبَيَّنَّ لِي فِي الْمَعَالِي وَطَنًا ❊ كُنْتُ قَبْلَ الْيَوْمِ مَيِّتًا  
بَيْنَكُمْ فَحَيِّتُ وَخَلَعْتُ الْكَفَنَ ❊ قَدْ تَرَحَّلْتُ وَخَلَفْتُكُمْ لَسْتُ  
أَرْضَى ذَارِكُمْ لِي وَطَنًا ❊ وَأَنَا الْيَوْمَ أَنَا جِي مَلِكًا وَأَرَى الْحَقَّ جَهَارًا عَلَنًا  
❊ عَاكِفًا فِي اللَّوْجِ أَفْرَأُ وَأَرَى كُلَّ مَا كَانَ وَيَأْتِي أَوْ دَنَا ❊ وَطَعَامِي  
وَشَرَابِي وَاحِدٌ وَهُوَ رَمَزٌ فَافْهَمُوهُ حَسَنًا ❊ لَيْسَ خَمْرًا سَائِغًا أَوْ عَسَلًا  
لَا وَلَا مَاءً وَلَكِنْ لَبَنًا ❊ هُوَ شَرَابُ رَسُولِ اللَّهِ إِذْ كَانَ لِسِرٍّ مِنْ فِطْرَةِ  
فِطْرَتِنَا ❊ حَيٌّ ذِي الدَّارِ بِنَوْمٍ مُغْرَقٍ فَإِذَا مَا مَاتَ طَارَ الْوَسَنَ ❊ لَا  
تَطُنُّوا الْمَوْتَ مَوْتًا إِنَّهُ لِحَيَاةٌ وَهُوَ غَايَاتُ الْمُنَى ❊ لَا تَرَعَكُمُ هَجْمَةٌ  
الْمَوْتَ فَمَا هُوَ إِلَّا إِنْتِقَالَ مِنْ هُنَا ❊ فَاخْلَعُوا الْأَجْسَادَ مِنْ أَنْفُسِكُمْ  
ثُبِّصُوا الْحَقَّ عَيَانًا بَيِّنًا ❊ وَخُذُوا فِي الرَّادِ جُهْدًا لَا تَتَوَلَّوْا لَيْسَ بِالْعَاقِلِ  
هُنَا (حَقًّا) مِنْ وَنَا ❊ عُنُصُرُ الْأَنْفَاسِ مِنَّا وَاحِدٌ وَكَذَا الْأَجْسَامُ جِسْمٌ  
عَمَّنَا ❊ أَحْسِنُوا الظَّنَّ بِرَبِّ رَاحِمٍ تَشْكُرُوا السَّعْيَ وَتَأْتُوا أَمَّنًا ❊ مَا  
أَرَى نَفْسِي إِلَّا أَنْتُمْ وَاعْتِقَادِي أَنَّنِي أَنْتُمْ أَنَا ❊ فَمَتَى مَا كَانَ خَيْرٌ  
لَنَا وَمَتَى مَا كَانَ شَرٌّ فَمِنَّا ❊ فَارْحَمُونِي تَرَحَّمُوا أَنْفُسَكُمْ وَاعْلَمُوا  
أَنَّكُمْ فِي أَثَرِنَا ❊ أَسْأَلُ اللَّهَ لِتَنْفُسِي رَحْمَةً رَحِمَ اللَّهُ صِدِّيقًا أَمَّنًا ❊  
وَعَلَيْكُمْ مِنِّي سَلَامٌ طَيِّبٌ وَسَلَامٌ مِنَ اللَّهِ بَرٌّ وَنِنَاءٌ ❊