

Antidote for Heart

Poems consisting of Mysticism

Author

His Holiness Riaz Ahmad Gohar Shahi

In the name of Allah, the Most Gracious, the Most Merciful

Foreword

This book Taryaq e Qalb , Antidote for heart , consisting of poems on mysticism is written by the world renowned spiritual personality His Holiness Riaz Ahmad Gohar Shahi. These poems were written by his majesty Riaz Ahmad Gohar Shahi in 1976-77, at the time when he was engaged in the process of adoration and abstinence in hills of *Sehwan Sharif*, Sindh Pakistan. This is a tower of light for seekers of the path of God.

Wide apart are Your Praise and this sinful slave
Wide apart are the heavens & the omnipresent, and this faulty slave
You are top to bottom fluorescence, but this defective slave
Claims your ivy, what a dare!
Anxious by your ivy, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
You are pure, but unworthy is this slave
You are the King of the world, but this slave is so poor
You own treasures, but this slave is bear-handed
Despite, this stranger slave claims your love
But what should I do when I cannot even die in love
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
A voice commanded O Lover, check your self and value
Thy deeds are dark, check the marks of this darkness
O Unaware, place no spot on ivy
Go and find advice if you want to become a lover of divinity,

What shall I do that I do not find your advice
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
A fire that burns my chest, has become hard to extinguish
Lots of mention of divine love, has become hard to get along
Looking at the behavior of Friend, now it's hard to escape it
I am entangled in chains, it's become hard to tell the secret
What shall I do when even You do not show up
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
I am not used to beg, I am no indigent
O' people of the world, ivy is God, it is no man
I am been wandering for a long time, and am no blind man
Divine love is eternal, it is no bird
What shall I do when this world maddens me
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
When I think of my evil deeds
My heart is aggrieved at this condition

I am left at the mounds without any water and greenery
I'm surprised if this is the outcome of mendacity
Loss of sleep and food is the will of God
Gohar Shahi has fixed his eyes in intoxication
If these eyes do not find You, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
Without the will of Muhammad (S.A.W.), even God cannot be met
Principles of Muhammad (S.A.W.) is impossible to get without following
his teachings
You can never succeed without following his way
As God, too, do not administer things without laws
When even in this law, I do not find You, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
Allah Hu is everywhere, though, but the secret is there in one point
This point when known, blessings of enlightenment shower everywhere
Searching the same point, seekers consume their lives
By God, this very point moves God

Despite finding this point, if You cannot be seen, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
 You have just set on the way, and there are thousands of ways
Be attentive that on these paths you will face thousands of enemies
 If you are lucky, you have a high place in the heavens
 But beyond these heavens is the business of ivy
 If this ivy teases at these very ways, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
Where have I come, it is the mystic seclusion point of Sakhi Shahbaz (r.a.)
 I am fortunate that this place is a worship point for me
 He flew away and now it is a waiting place for me
 He has set an affectionate sight upon this lost traveler
When I miss you even at the court of Sakhi Shahbaz (r.a.), what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
 In this ivy, I forgot even Tal'at and Babar
 Having lost myself, I could remember none

I have lost the little sensibility I used to have
O' God, I have explained my troubles in Your love
If even You take tests so frequently, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
I wonder how I involved in the ivy
Which I neither asked anyone about nor did anyone guided me to
My guide remain in veil, he did not light the lamp of love
Why would I complain before you when my guide still remains unexposed
But if someone asks name of the guide, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
When I pledged to walk along the path, the holy Prophet (S.A.W.) verified it
When Bahu (r.a.) became my guarantor, only then did Allah bless with
enlightenment
Then I was driven into the extreme difficult situations, what a surprise!
When not only my life but my faith was also confronted with disaster
When all these hardships continue for long twelve years, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do

How dear is your love, no one had told me
I did not join this path to be thrown into extreme troubles
I did not commit so many crimes as to be left crying day and night
My only offence is your ivy that I could not understand
When fire of love hurts, burns and makes me sob, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do
Obsession of a single look of the Beloved forced me remain at mountains
I am facing great hardships for Your unseen court
Pursuit of your love has turned my life miserable
In the hope of seeing you, I cannot even die
When my spirit also finds no peace, what should I do
Your love makes me cry in deserts and mountains, what should I do

That remembrance is no remembrance which does not move a heart
That rumination is no rumination which does not make one's eyes shed tears
That gratitude is no gratitude which cannot win sight of the Fluorescence
That man is not dedicated who cannot die in the way of Your love
That sight is no sight which is unable to distinguish the right and the wrong
What else patience shall I show when I have passed all my life in your tests
I have experienced mystic hardships in caves, how can the fear of grave
scare me
When I lost senses in pursuit of love, then no question of accountability on
Judgment Day
I passed my invaluable life like animals
Unaware of my aim and destination I passed it in unrest
I just served my desires and passed my days and nights in evil deeds
How fortunate are those who spend their lives in remembrance of the Lord

If every breath does not contain mention of *Allah Hu*, it is no worship
If there is no reflection of meditation in deeds, it is no meditation
If desires drag a man on in the world, he is no man
When *Ka'ba* is not built in human heart, it is no humanity
A heart with *Ka'ba* built in it, is the prostration point for angles
Such a heart wins high place in heavens, it is a great area to celebrate
This (heart) is the secret place to stir the empyrean
One who fails to get this status, has got imperfect vision
O' my heart, never take these strangers as your confidants
Do not expose this secret unto those sensible fellows
Who could not find out this mystery, their eyes should not stain this secret
This is a matter of hearts, and is fortune of saints alone

Those with deficient thinking, cannot get it through prayers and fasting
Those seeking worldly gains, cannot get it through seclusions and mystic
practices
Travelers of this path have to sacrifice their life and wealth
And even so, the success goes to these patient courageous fellows by luck
alone
Write on thy heart *Allah Hu* and learn the lesson of grandeur through
imagination
Then write *Muhammad* on thy heart and settle this point of beauty there
Only then thy heart will find the truth, and you will enjoy the path of faith
Except this you got no proof of acceptance of your prayers

What, if they pretend as fakirs wearing gowns and turbans
What, if studying mysticism, they pretend to be spiritual guides
What, if learning Hadith and law, they became fortuneless ones
What, if ignoring right path, they became innocent Pharaohs
Islam demands action and practice, but no controversies
What can be said of followers, when the guides are also deficient
The followers are not bold enough even to find a perfect guide
They do not care that Muslims are dividing into sects
And they still claim to have access to Allah
They pretend to lead but are in fact robbers
They show off to be saints, while they know nothing of sainthood
Whoever falls into their influence, falls victims to evil pride

No point of pleasure if heart cannot be controlled despite several
pilgrimages
No point of pleasure if deed are not good despite recitation of the holy
Qur'an
No point of pleasure if a blow is unable to bring you to senses
No point of pleasure if troubles and mischief continue even in grave
No point of pleasure if beard is grown to cover evil deeds
No point of pleasure if you said prayers to be known as priest
No point of pleasure if you repent only after eating poison
No point of pleasure if you remember Allah only at an old age
It is useless to repair heart when it is split into two pieces
It is useless to fill a bottle with a whole in it
It is useless to pray for salvation when door of salvation is closed
It is perfect loss to travel to the next world without good deeds

Only good deeds are accepted, those with evil deeds find no place
Everyone knows that bad deeds are rewarded with punishment
One does not become a true member of Muslim community simply by
verbal affirmation

One is no true Muslim if he is unable even to see Beloved
Muhammad(S.A.W.) in dream

It is your duty to view the dear Muhammad (S.A.W.) at least once
View him through knowledge, practice, sleeping or awake
If you cannot understand this point, find some perfect man of God awake at
nights

Learn from him the knowledge of vision, and then enjoy visions
Who does not test his guide, is himself put to test
Getting a greedy self-interested guide means sweeping off of faith
Depending upon such a guide is but wastage of all the time
Because following imperfect guides throws into grip of Devil

Your waist gone bent but your deed failed to be deemed as worship
You lost your life in ignorance, and failed to acquire martyrdom
You wandered all around but could not find the court room
You could not at all find the way as you could not find a devotee
Laws of faith are the prime duty and these lead a good life
Then these laws are fuel for the vehicle of mystic way of life
This is the means for blessings of reality and recognition
It is said that on course-less *Junaid*, shades of Satan are visible
There is exemption of *Shari'ah* only when Allah is seen
And when to him, Allah becomes every word, every look and the wealth
A look of such person turns sand into gold
A true precious stone is the one which is rubbed and bought by Allah
Such a person is the real caliph of Allah, if Allah wills, He turns a beggar
into a king
Such person can call angels wherever he wishes and can destroy any one he
wishes
Such person who is dedicated to Allah, needs not care about good and evil
He needs not prostrate in world as he prostrates in directly front of Allah

Present century is the one when ignorant persons pretend to be scholars
With rags on their bodies and lice running in their hair, they claim access to
Allah

Many of these evil scholars claim to be saints of Allah

They are the Pharaohs who claim to be God

Do not expose, because this is time of Yazeed

And how come you hope that today's Muslim will remain in balance

It is beyond his senses to find out the secrets of truth

On his heart are locks, they worship only their desires

He feeds his heart with the love and lust of this world

He has opted to pursue the physical life, and he keeps relations with genii

While light of the Qur'an and Recognition of Allah should be the demand of
heart

Its real place is the world of angels, having relations with them

If someone damages heart, he please one's self

If self is damaged, the heart flourishes

Cherishing heart means to cleanse the spirit

On opening one's chest, the spirit reaches the world of heavens

Satan is settled at heart and still they claim to be believers
They sell their daughters and take refuge of the Qur'an to hide their crime
They act like bats and still expect mercy of Allah
They deceive the world and assume that Allah knows this not
And expect nothing but mercy, they know not that
HE is only vanquisher until prostrated before Him
What you know of his forgiveness when you never followed His way
HE cares not whether you go into heaven or hell
When He cares not about them, the atheists may say there is no god
Who does not hear and see, listens to nothing at all
Is close to jugular vein and He knows nothing
You failed to find the right path and Muhammad (pbuh) is also fed up with
you
If you set on that path, there will be no distance between us
If you come to me, then you will find God also there
What else would you wish when you got "You mention Me, I will mention
you"
And then God will ask O' my slave, what is your wish

O' man, think about the reason of your advent in this world
God is the greatest that he has befriended you
angels are happy to see your broken heart
God feels pride when your body becomes fluorescent
Then Allah shows the your grace to the angels
He tells them of your faith despite he was refused prostration once
Whose heart moves and contains a world within
You angels are proud of your worship but look at the heart-worship of man
Alas, you became a Satan, while you were not Satan before
When Allah put you to test, you turned faithless
You lost your recognition when indulged in the lust of world
You were earlier a bright star and have now become extinct

He went abroad with the hope of constructing bungalows for himself on
return

And worked very hard so that nobody could taunt
Imagine if you go barehanded to world hereafter, how could you face the
Prophet (S.A.W.)

If the Prophet (S.A.W.) asks for some good result, how could we face him

Then will repent those who never repented before
Those enjoying feasts will also cut a sorry figure there
Those who ruled without crown will also be questioned
Favours, other than for deeds, will be for those who sacrificed their lives in
Allah's way

In that world, no family background and relations will help, there will be
only Justice

Those quitting Qur'an will be ignored, be those *Syeds* or *Qureshis*

There is one order for the Ahl-e-Harfa and the politicians

Whosoever ignored His teachings, is but an animal

For an animal, a chain is necessary

Regardless of its appearance, its slaughter is necessary

His status is of no use, to happen what is in his luck is necessary

No one will be able to protect him, when his fortune is written

Give up the thought of the world, it is purposeless to enjoy it
Passing through a way, that stains your faith, is of no avail
I could find no bosom friend, it was worthless to tell others about my
worries

After death in this world, life and death have got no importance
When you lost the true heart, a relation or a stranger appear to be the same
When Your name is on tongue all the time, feeling of madness or frenzy is
lost

Do not tease me as I am already burning in the fire of love
See what becomes of a candle and a moth when it sets a look at it

From the very beginning Allah kept me testing
And I became a target of dejection among the people
Whatever business I did, I took no proper care of it
I was unaware that Allah was developing patience in me
I faced so many troubles that I fed up of this life
Quitting my family, I escaped from this world
I set my cottage at the mountains to search my true friend
I was in extreme grips, and today all restrictions are broken

Whenever one repents on one's sins, forgiveness is surely there
Man is a creature who cannot remain from erring
Moses says that such worship is liked by Allah
That contains lots of lamentation realizing guilt
All gratitude to Allah who is beneficent upon this sinner
And taking me out of worldly filth, set my place on mountains
Then with guidance of Qur'an and Recognition, led me to destination
While there are the unlucky whose heart have been locked
How will these heart-locked people believe in me
That Cherisher of the Worlds has been so kind upon me

Hooray

Allah has revealed the secrets of Undines and beautiful nymphs upon me
And as a corporeal figure with kindness of Allah, is showering blessing
upon me on earth
The moment the light of truth came into my eyes
Every thing came clear as a bright sun
I came to know how near I came to Allah
But those who are unable to comprehend will find this story strange

Listen O' simpleton, like the Zakat on wealth and money
This is liable for a perfect spiritualist to say
That they should perform their duties in veil, though it is difficult
Those who have obligations, do their job even coming from purgatory
My poetry will perhaps awaken you
Also possible that you lose your present senses too
This point cannot be comprehended by the common when special ones, too,
cannot
I have still not disclosed everything so that I may not be taunted of complete
devotion
However as I've unveiled the secret, you should now distinguish between
right & wrong
And do so by opening your inner eyes
This is the real heritage of the Muslims, assign due value to it
Do not fall into philosophical ideas, rather trust my script and trust it
Make search of some person like the precious stone who can turn you into
gold
Lest your life should become a misery
Lest your life is entangled in hardships, if you lose this chance,
There is apprehension that it could be taken a toy by some imperfect one

Those cursing the friends of the Prophet (S.A.W.), do themselves follow
guides

Some satanic minds use indecent language even for *Rabi'a Basari* (r.a.)
There are people who can hear and see, but they don't believe in Ghous Paak

These are pro-*Yazeed* and pretend to be believers and saints

They strongly believe in using opium and marijuana

Now those are leaders who have nothing to do with the Qur'an and Sunnah

They proudly mention of Ali (R.A.) as God

And they deem all other Muslims as hypocrites

There are *Ahmadis* and *Pervaizis* and what else not

Every new sect is a proof of separation from the Sunnah

Their trick are new, groups new and ways also new

It is difficult to recognize these days what and who one is

I have given an account after examining them

I have been able to find this path after sacrificing my home and wealth

You will also surely get something after hardships

If you do not learn this lesson, you will repent after death

It is useless to keep this secret anymore, this world is liable to destruction

The awaited-for Doomsday is fast approaching now

antichrist and his colleagues have appeared as a sign of this day

To reveal the secret, advent of Mehdi (A.S.) is also close now

Knowledge is useless if after getting it, it is not put into practice

Of no avail is the ability if your deeds cannot find a Paaras(perfect guide)

When you get both these and you don't test them, of what use then

If despite all this you are unable to find Allah, where do you stand then

If at the age of forty, Satan turns his face from you

And you ask Satan why he did so to you

He will say, I need not misguide you as you yourself as a Satan now

You need no more to be misguided, you've been completely deviated from

truth

If my revealing the secrets can't benefit you, then do not claim to be a

Muslim

Your physical structure is like humans, but your spirit is not

Your body is strongly gripped in devilish chains

No surprise if your heart is locked with the rage of Allah

Religious leader has taught how to say prayers and recite the Qur'an
He has made declarations of faith, sayings of the Prophet (pbuh) and much
else memorized

He explained everything except the way of heart
This was the only obstacle for the Satan, otherwise he burnt all else
When one enters the life of meditation, remembrance is performed by
tongue

Practice of supererogatory prayers take one into delicate stage
One becomes proud and arrogant, all worship stays ineffective

And the Satan laughs at the deeds of man

Who recites *Allah Allah* but not from depth of heart

There is sign of prayers on his forehead but prayers are fruitless

He turns insurgent again, his heart is unclean yet

He does not understand that it is not man but his heart to approach the
heaven

Give up this worship, first cleanse your heart
Give your heart an injection of light and cleanse your self too
Consider your finger a pen and write Allah on your heart
On seeing name of Allah on your heart, go for worship freely
Then settle the name of Allah on your navel, through imagination
Through this practice, turn your heart as ‘content heart’
Write in imagination the name of Allah on your hands and forehead
Then on your eyes, ears and nose as well
Your belief has the power to do so

If Allah accepts, your heart will start reciting name of Allah one day
Your person will get enlightenment through this very kindness
The saints and the Prophet (pbuh) have also adopted the same way

When, after your death, your relatives will leave you in a grave
Angels will come to question you and find you in astonishment
Finding the name of Allah glittering on your forehead, they will say
‘We can’t dare question you’, then perhaps you’ll remember me with
gratitude

One becomes a true believer when his heart starts remembrance of Allah

If you don’t take it too difficult, it is not so hard

When you practice it, you’ll agree with this claim of mine

Otherwise, you have the option to consume your life in worthless worship

You became a human being when you were born with Muslim parents

You became a Muslim when you followed the faith with heart

On becoming a true believer, instructions of the Qur’an became obligatory
upon you

Otherwise, you could be a Yazeed or Haman

To save oneself from the Devil is not difficult but is a trial of a man
Who has to confront the angels, and this is nothing ordinary
His body is like a bottle enclosed within is immense knowledge
Within it are hidden nine corporeal figures and seven light spirits, its secret
of Qur'an
These corporeal figures are fixed in your body and so are spirits
Which the Satan makes impossible for you to see
Their training is your responsibility, failing which you remain ignorant and
so do they
After training and becoming above-physical being, only then you become a
man of God
One of these light spirits is heart that has strength to reach up the heavens
The second being corporeal figure of self that takes man around on long
journeys
There are spirits of Inna and hidden, which help you communicate from long
distances
When man acquires such great powers, he is known as best of all creatures

Difficult it is for man to convince when he becomes proud and arrogant

Difficult it is to save him when he becomes adamant

No one can get him released when he is a prisoner of his wishes

But no one can erase him when he becomes a man of God

You are so great that vastness of universe favours you

The mountains, earth and skies become yours

Then if you become a Shahbaz, fourteen worlds are yours

Then beautiful women and blessings you get just on verbal call

The tongue of heart is a complex thing to describe

You are unaware of strengths potential within you

You have the potential to call spirits and angels

Your wishes are fulfilled when you become a perfect man

Corporeal figures, coming out of body, search place of training

They appearing with the face and resemblance of the follower and talk to
him

Within them are their schools and they tongues and education are distinctive

Someone of them is on earth, some on heavens, some in *Ka'ba* and in front
of Allah

This high status you can get only through luck
Your efforts will, however, get you something at least
Killed in this way, you will be a martyr
Otherwise how could you face Allah in the hereafter
Where it will not be asked if you were a cricketer
Nor whether you were a colonel, a general or an important person
Nor whether you were a writer, a poet, a priest or Bokhari
Worth importance will be how much enlightened you were
You kept on flourishing your self occupied by the cursed Devil
And ignored the holy Qur'an that was your prime duty
And kept worried about wealth and women ignoring that life is a test
You lived like a non-Muslim, now no use to look for someone to
recommend you

Man constructed pubs in place of mosques
And openly and proudly ran brothels
Wore chaplets in necks and pretended innocent
And claimed to be saints in order to acquire worldly gains
He was not deceiving Allah, but deceiving himself
Alas, to satisfy his desires he went down so deep

Moses asked Allah where HE could be found
I come to mountain of Sinai, where should someone else find YOU
If someone is born in the East, where would he find YOU
A sound replied 'I stay in the heart of a rememberer be he on earth or on
heaven
Allah then said "I am unhappy with you O' Moses
I was sick yesterday and you did not come for hospitality'
Moses asked 'O' God You become sick, how is this possible, tell me the
secret
Allah replied, in your vicinity a by-heart-rememberer was sick, was I not
there?
Moses then said "I am tired, please show me YOURSELF"
Reply came: "This secret will be revealed only to Muhammad (pbuh) and
his Community
Moses (A.S.) still insisted that those people will be like me
And when a flash of Fluorescence fell on Moses (A.S.) it burnt him
O' man, how fortunate are you to be among Community of Muhammad
(pbuh)
You can see HIM in dreams, meditation or face to face, this is high bless

Prophets and Messengers couldn't all their life get this secret
This very secret I have mentioned in clear words
Prophet (pbuh) said that Syed comes from my generation
A scholar of character and good deeds has acquired enlightenment from me
One gets status of a Fakir due to Light of Allah and mine
If one is lost in the way of truth, is due to our manifesto
In our way this may happen that despite efforts one gets nothing
When one comes to us cleansed, passed on through ways of hearts
Whoever adopts love of Allah, can find HIM at Sinai
Not necessarily such person should be a staunch worshipper

When you conceive the name of Allah on your heart, things will be easy
Success will be yours when the writer writes in fluorescent words
Then if the guide sets a drop of sperm, it will be such a pleasure
This drop will turn into a fluorescent child who will be nourished so
carefully

When this fluorescent child comes of the hidden body
He will acquire the company of the Prophet (pbuh)
He will complete his education when given in custody of Ali (R.A.)
After education, he will be granted statuts of Ghous or Sultan
This favour besides light spirits is given to one in lacs,
He is like a lion in a jungle and if flies, he is known as Shahbaz (eagle)
His food is remembrance and thoughts, his home is built on heavens
And he is so strong that he comes in front (of Allah) without being burnt

Sometimes he is seen in form of a follower, sometimes as a guide
He appears in the form in view of his needs
Don't think I am telling you a dream
Or am giving a description in a drunken state
Be this story or some period of an event from a book
Whatever I'm saying is according to teachings
When one dies, his spirit goes to the purgatory world
These very corporeal figures remain in grave in the form of man
Corporeal figures of worldly people die away, no knowledge in how much
time
But these figures of people of Allah do not die till the Resurrection Day
Then get out of grave and help people
Finding them in trouble, they pray to God
Corporeal figures of saints are busy in service, and hence we remember
those saints
When we order corporeal figures, even spirits of saints enters them

There is a world for the spirits coming, and another world for the ones
leaving

Corporeal figures are punished in graves, and spirits in the transitional world
Those acquainted with and the advisors of the spiritual world were also held

There is none to question the one who was a skeleton that dissolved

A drop of fluorescence developed into a wave

In the time of flood it collided with the ocean and became itself an ocean

It merged into ocean in a way that the heart turned into a whole world

So much knowledge it gained that it appeared as a city of knowledge

Many Alexanders have lost their lives in search of this point

There is no doubt in your fortune that you got this secret at home

Khaqani told it when I had wasted thirty years of my life

And then suddenly on recognizing Allah I rejected even the kingdom of
Soloman

God created man and
And got him prostrated (by angels)
Then blessed him with divine decree
But the careless man did not try his potentials
When during the prayers you find name of Allah written on your heart
By Allah, you will forget the world and everything in it
In remembrance of Allah, you'll forget how many times you prostrated
Then starting with the name of Allah, you'll be ready to fly (for heavens)
You'll then find on each step, proof of your worship
And all the time you'll be able to see waves of light
No surprise if secrets are revealed upon you
If you are attentive, you'll miss me
Whatever is explained to you is called elixir action
When someone reads and calls, it is called reducing action
One becoming backward through elixir & shattering is a guiltless fellow
If no advantage is taken of these practices, one remains unfortunate

Whoever is cursed upon, is a Satan
He becomes then humiliated, be he a man or a genie
He is illogical, be he a saint or a religious jurist
Words uttered by him are called only a controversy
If you see how spirits are punished in lower part of hell, you'll be fed up
Your heart will tear apart with fear, may be you even lose your senses
When you see these events, secrets about man will be disclosed upon you,
So find some perfect guide, so that you may be alert
One is a man who, after going astray, returns to the right path
Otherwise he is an upset animal
He who has not seen the way of graves knows nothing
Even grave refuses to accept an unclean body

One spirit and one heart, all human beings are alike
They, however, differ in languages and beliefs
Whoever follows the right faith, gets access to secret treasures
Otherwise, O' man, you are neither among humans nor among animals
Your place is higher than that of angels and they are envious of it
Sometimes you fall lower than the devils so much that they too feel ashamed
What name you give to the one whom even the devil hated
And still you claim to be a follower of Muhammad (pbuh), how to awaken
your senses
Man is superior, a dog is very low
If you were compared with a dog, every dog would be one of Seven
Sleepers,
How ashamed you would be on seeing a dog in paradise
Tell honestly, would you be better or the exemplary dog
There is no such dog who does not guard his master
It is the arrogant man who does not worship his Creator
He neither bows his head nor guides himself
Even so, you ask me not to make a complaint about you

At the sunrise he set for earning his living
On returning home he engaged with his wife
He slept thinking about children
And so he reached the age of seventy
When lost energy to work anymore, he inclined to faith
Who will value you now, when you have lost your value
Despite your superficial worship and formalities
You lost your prime time
And now worship of a few days cannot help you
You are deceiving yourself now, your senses became worn out
Now it is not fair to expect from Allah
You are not worth forgiving, but if Allah be kind on you
When drowning and seeing death in front, Pharaoh also asked inclined to
faith
And repented on his earlier claims of being god
He did repent at his sins but it was too late
He lost the time during which he could be pardoned

Every tree does not carry fruit, every herb is not of benefit
Every child is not school-going and every man is not mischievous
Every stone is not real, every indigence(Faqr) is not beneficial and fine
The problem is that you bear no insight
If you take glass as diamond, it is fault of none else
If your do not get treatment of your eyes, it's fault of none else
Who is to blame if you fail to believe my words
Who is to blame if you don't strive to search the Ka'ba

Facing all dangers, I have settled in caves
Don't disturb me O' steward, I am already in deep troubles
I've no fear of death, I assume this place as my grave
Depending on Allah, I observe patience
Don't take me drunken, I have taken poison
Despite knowing much about this world, I've lost myself
God guard that my well-wisher who is here for me
O' God I swear by YOU, for Your sake I have set everything aside
He is not aware what secret I have found out
And where I am, what I am and in what condition I am
He must have thought that I would have died
He does not know that I am devoted in Your love
I, finally, sacrificed all my youth on Your mountains
And did this at the cost of killing my self and desires
I faced all troubles with all my energies
And You still doubt these feet of mine not on right way

Having understood this point, Usman Marwandi (r.a.) also became an eagle

Shah Latif (r.a.), Bari Imam (r.a.) and Bahoo (r.a.) also flew high

Adopting their way, I, too, knew this secret

There was a time when I complained about my luck, but now I am
successful

It is pride for me but it was really so hard to face difficulties and pains

I was made captive by one who did not deserve capturing me

My children did not deserve that I left them like orphans

They suffered so much while they were not able even to beseech

The flowers lost their beauty, they did not deserve decline

Why to complain before me, I was not worth being missed

I did not deserve those lots of hair and beauty

I put them in problems that they did not deserve at all

They deserved not to shed tears all the time

Those hearts deserved not separation from their friend

Here you are successful, there she lost everything

She who established hopes with me, her wishes did not come true

Her youth finished up and all her desired vanished

She lost everything while she had many obsessions and desires

O' broken heart, don't recall your past when everything is lost

Useless to remember story of jasmine when all the garden is ruined

Where would you find that fairy when the whole of the fairyland is ruined

What relation of one human being with another when one is vanished

That reality can be seen in these mountains and deserts
Which is found in neither schools of the world nor in the temples
The world is turning into factories
There I did not find peace that I find here in this prison
I am satisfied with this prison despite being without food and clothes
Lost in mendacity, I sleep on stones
People feel pity on seeing my obvious condition
While I am proud to sacrifice myself following the way of Shabbir (R.A.)
It is upto Allah to accept my sacrifice
To remove Your complaint, I made sacrifice of myself
With my fingers, I wrote Your name on my heart
And combining pieces of my heart, formed a *Ka'bah*
I have done a good deed, it is up to You to accept or otherwise
And I helped elevating the bowing head of Your beloved

Put yourself in someone's responsibility, someone will be answerable for
you

Assuming your responsibilities, someone will show you the path

Were that someone would test these offers of mine

As doing so he will never be deceived in faith and the world

Every scholar is not impractical, every man is not unwise

Many are wearing beards but all of them are not the real ones

Everyone has got a face and Satans are wandering in veil

But these are not the fellows ever to acquire wisdom

The deed (I tell you) is that which turns prayers, of sinners too, acceptable

The unfortunate one also become lucky

Orators, literate or illiterate, are found easily

Those whom the people search in stars, are found very near

My advice contains precious stone and the method of making gold

This contains observance of shyness and cure

Also in it are acceptance, preservation and relation

By Allah, in it you will follow Allah as well

Fly with the name of Allah so that you become a perfect bird
Many will accept you when you become worth accepting
When you acquire high beauty, it will brighten many others
You could be like Bilal (R.A.) for whose sake the sun did not rise
So get rid of the imperfect guides, so that you don't become fuel for fire
And so that nor do you remain near a garden and fall victim to flame of
lightening
Lest their superficial and false views convince you
So beware of them, and use your mind
O' simpleton learn the stories of false guides and fake indigents
Who having read books on attitudes and mystic practices claimed possessing
secrets
In the shop of mendacity someone displayed his beard, some grew long hair
And to run this fake business, they exploited the Qur'an

Some get fame among people for speaking and writing skills; some for
reason & wisdom

Some adopted worldly life and had some followers
Someone, with the light of bulbs, pretended to be innocent angel
Some had the advantage that their ancestors were authoritative
Those recognizing worldly needs, started even free food
And gathering of the common and the elite

Some get fame among people for speaking and writing skills; some for
reason & wisdom

Some adopted worldly life and had some followers

Someone, with the light of bulbs, pretended to be innocent angel

Some had the advantage that their ancestors were authoritative

Those recognizing worldly needs, started even free food

And gathering of the common and the elite began to take place

Those who were munificent, became so famous

Even those called bosses, too, were supported

Some engaged in seeking, some in follower-ship

Coming to this well, many fountains became divine

Learning of this popularity, Devil, too, reached here

And settled very tactfully in their minds

Now on finding a point, a step was taken
With a different name, a sect was founded
There were many foolish who were obeyed
The nation turned dead when its nobles perverted
Whoever went there, was shown the colour of meditation
Someone was put to practice of holding breath, some was given hemp to
drink
Someone was given incantation, someone was turned a monk
They can't even teach anyone simple manners of life
Whoever went into their hold, ruined his life
Any person gone astray when came to them, he forgot even to beg (from
Allah)
Having consumed years on mountains and gained nothing, what an injustice!
On recovering to senses, one having guides lost their guides
I've seen truth seekers in deserts and jungles
Fulfilling practices, they learnt from 'shops'
Adversity came and now some are sick, some fed up and others lie in opium
smoking dens
The rest are frenzied and; became so humiliated when mixed up with devils

This is story of truth seekers, now listen what happened with the followers
Who were asked to pay yearly offerings to get salvation on the Judgment
Day

You do good deeds or don't, no worry, we are there to bring to success
Alas, they know not of themselves, what care could they take of you
If you search a guide, don't look for one just whose ancestors were noble
men

And roam about not just to find a human face
He may no be definitely a superficial Muslim
Believe him only when his deeds are angel-like and innocent
Don't be greedy nor obey your worldly desires
And spoil not the traditions of the Prophet (S.A.W.)
Your deeds should reflect light, not fire
Watch that your entire life is not disturbed

That who is acquainted with the way of graves, and acquires favours of
Prophet (S.A.W.)

Whose single sight upon you gets you acceptance
He can remember from distance if done by heart
Otherwise you can't understand your aims
If you don't find a curing person
Then you should depend on the Qur'an
This will be your sign of recommendation
A guide and a certificate of success for you

You may not believe me, but believe in he remedial knowledge
Trust the Qur'an, then believe in the shattering knowledge
If you doubt or dislike, then mourn your fortune
Utensils set upside down on wooden board are empty
You did not recognize yourself, how could you recognize a man of God
Not recognizing the man of God, and hence not recognizing Muhammad
(S.A.W.)

You couldn't recognize your extinction, survival, meeting, how to recognize
Allah

True that there could be no bazaars of this world if there were no desires
Neither would beauty be worshipped, nor so much care and sale of sins
There would be no advent of Pharaohs, Qaroon and no banquets of Mughals
Nor could there be a hell if you were not put to test

Allah created Adam out of a statue
Satan had hatefully spit on his navel
Which became a hidden insect full of jealousy and arrogance
And in the form of evil character it penetrated in man's body

Alexander along with his courtiers, set out in search of water of eternal life
He requested Khizr (A.S.) who was prepared to explore the world of
darkness

In the darkness of oceans, he separated from Khizr (A.S.)

And despite efforts, failed to find Khizr (A.S.)

He came in search of life, but there was scene of death

He became disappointed and dejected; even food was nearly finished

Lost and sorry, were they wandering here and there

While Khizr (A.S.) returned after drinking the water of life

And seeing their poor condition, he was worried

Now that no life water was found, he asked them to lift the stone under their
feet

They replied 'we are tired and fed up and we don't trust you anymore'

Those having trust, gathered stones in laps

Coming into light, they found the stones were diamond and jewels

Now disbelievers were ashamed before Khizr (A.S.); they had to leave upset

Belief is the key to the faith and recognition of the truth
Without this it is not possible to benefit from Qur'an
Water of eternal life was perhaps an act of remedy
Ocean of darkness was perhaps a captive of the world
Whoever drank this water, for him life and death are alike
This world, the hereafter and all successes are alike

If you have belief, then know that this is no place of intention but of
permission

You got to have firm faith here

This point enlightens a heart on which it falls

If pondered sufficiently, you'll know the secrets of truth

This is the flame that brought cure

As I understand this point from my guide, and advice from the Qur'an

I assume now Shah Mohiuddin (R.A.) as my grandfather

I forgot my own relations in pursuit of this recognition

I also had passed my life in lap of the world

And finally controlled myself by virtue of my weak heart

I had to make tedious efforts to mend this mischievous heart

And on becoming righteous, it controlled me

Why was I kept deprived of this blessing for a long time
On analyzing carefully I found that disharmony between my desires and
mind was cause

Except statute, all the corporeal figures burnt cleansed
Statue remained from burning was caught up in graveyard

Now every vein produced sound of *Allah Hu*
This facility I got partly from the world and partly from heaven

How shall I describe to you the world of heart

I have captured it from the galaxies

Though I am, too, claimant of search of Allah

Yet this became possible only when I learnt this way from a man

O' unwise fellow, it is man to guide another man

A man helps a man, and a devil helps a devil

Body lies here, life is suspended there
I'm prostrating here, while my thoughts are list in the world
I write in ink, a blood spot appears there
Living in this world, but all stuff is there
A few tears are shed here, but these appeared there as a shining pearl
And when my heart rolled like a pigeon, it too the angels by surprise
They envied and wished they, too, were human beings on earth
Here is the strong man who was so infirm there
The same driven out statue was told he had to live here
It was a deception, he is not leading a fine life here
When spirit leaves the body, there remains only a skeleton
Unable to move or stir – just like a mould
It's like stuff the seller of which is gone
It was all by virtue of spirit, by itself it's of no worth
Have no doubt as thieves, too, turned into saints and noble persons
Coming into hands of precious stone, they became themselves authority
Sacrificing their selves, they opted for the truth
And the way of truth turned these thorns into flowers

Whoever entered the world of mendicancy, first became deficient
And remained in veil until bestowed upon some status
If his senses failed to withstand manifestation, he became absorbed
And in case of steadfastness, he became beloved
Those entering here, in the beginning are worthless
Their going through tests puts them in hardships
Following proper way, he becomes fed up
This goal is won by those who are alert in laws of faith

They depended and lived on what they possessed
And purchased nothing else, just relied on one support
And thus opted for the worldly enjoyments instead of preparing for the
hereafter
In pursuit of desires, they kept away from mosques
When asked if they know how to pray
In reply they misinterpret the Qur'an
They are so much concerned with the earning their living
That when asked about mosque, they point to its toilet
While in their minds they assume to be believers and Muslims
These are the foolish animals who have set eyes on bones
And reliance on bones makes them worthless
But these beasts having deformed the religion, can't understand anything
In their cuffs is hidden satanic snake
So don't disturb these snake-charmers who have accepted an ill fate

What should one say about the Mullah's here
Living in the garden of light, they have turned it into a ember
Now how can these mosques give fragrance
Where not only prayer-sayers but priests also are used to mischief
Now the Qur'an is fed up of them and is of no avail to these souls
Since they have misinterpreted its verses
These priests were assigned obligation from Allah to protect the faith and
mosques
But they indulged in feasts giving rise to Satan
How will Allah complain about this man
Who due to his misdeeds is counted among Pharaohs
On the other hand, strange is the humbleness of a meek
Who were having no means of living but still argued with Allah
Even the galaxies became invisible in their presence

Learning secret of the true life, I got fed up of this worldly life
When I ignored my worthless life, I found the source of success
When lighted the lamp of true life it took me out of worldly darkness
When set the garden of life, I washed my heart with tears
From the garden a divine bird flew and became pulse to life
Leaving no difference in home and grave, they benefited their life
In fact, they experienced the Resurrection Day in this world
And making extreme self-sacrifices, they lived all their life

Blood of slaughter reached upto heaven but not upon the *Uthraa* throne
This spirit flew suddenly and reached up to *Ka'ba* but not upto Allah
O' Riaz, heart is not content as it requires the stage of mortality but not of
request

Even after drinking water of life it approached the death but not the survival
Mystic way is complex wherein I could reach the stage of benediction but
not that of acceptance

Speaking truth, I got Your punishment but not benevolence
Your paradise in the world is not acceptable as I couldn't approach you even
here

No interest in the hourie maidens and palaces when my heart is not perfectly
cured

As long as this world survives. *Ghaus* (Redresser) and Qutubs (high spiritual personalities) will keep coming

As long as Qur'an is there, this caravan will go on

All the time three hundred sixty saints of Allah are there

Faith in this world survives due to these persons

Also are there Abdaals (devotees), Qutubs, Autads (the four saints), Zanjaba and Naqabaa (saints in veil)

And they've been authorized to issue orders for this world

They, in fact, administer the system of this world

By virtue of them alone, nature provides blessings

In case of excessive number of absorbed persons, mischief remains on earth

But when followers of right path are present, the world sees experiences
peace and security

On the occasion of Pilgrimage (Hajj), they all gather there

Only those having insight can see them

They belong to the secret department of Police of the Prophet (S.A.W.)

Besides them, there are also other true lovers of Allah

If swear if this world is deprived of these personalities

The mountains will turn into smoke and this earth will completely vanish

Cruel disbelievers are in command again, and life of Muslims is in danger
Mosques became fashionable, their faith also endangered
Orators becoming modernized, endangered became the Qur'an
If Mehdi (A.S.) comes at this time, his life will also be in danger
Opium smoking dens are flying flags, way of Hussain is also in danger
What a century came that a Muslim, for another Muslim, is a danger
Due to the scientific development, earth is a danger for the heavens
Fortunes vary within minutes, king has become danger for his subjects
At every step, there are bandits of faith, honour of the Prophet (S.A.W.) is in
danger
O' unaware Gohar Shahi, don't write so boldly, danger is also there for you
Drunk patients are coming and putting doctor's clinic in danger
Bandits are now acting as judges, so all danger for peace and security
Ignorant and illiterate are pretending as scholars, this is danger for Hadith
and Qur'an
These are people who reading stories, pretend to be wise – a danger to
wisdom of Luqman

Hens start croaking – a sign of danger for the command of cocks
Danger is there as tongues of scholars have started violating promises and
accords

Mountaineers' elevation is in danger as their ropes are very delicate
Advent of new machines and new eggs has endangered the faith of Arabia

Ladies are nude, their honour is in jeopardy

Poor children are in danger, they can't distinguish between the fair and the
forbidden

Men are attached to dogs, this is a sign of danger for the devil

Satan's test is in danger as he hates the smell of dogs

I am content with the condition You keep me in
Your name, to which I am devoted, must be visible
On this path, I shall have no complaint to walk
It will be sufficient to me that I will be among those mentioning Your name
O' Heaven, doubt not my obvious condition
I have no obsession but to see Him
Don't worry at seeing my poor state
This is part of the way to success that I am obsessed with
For the sake of *Sakhi Shahbaz* (r.a.) O' *La'l* garden
Be witness that I've been without grave and coffin for a long time
Pain of true love must have penetrated in each leave of you
Preserve them as my trust, I'll use these on my grave
This world can't understand my requests and problems
It was a miracle that I disclosed the secret
O' Riaz, my heart was never at peace
The trouble was that I shared the secret with my pen

Fire be on those crops and gardens that can't provide food
No pride on the colleagues with whom one can't speak
Of what use if a doctor who can't cure perfectly
A priest deficient in faith is also a danger
Unfortunate is the scholar who fails to benefit from inert potentials
In vain goes a worship that can't win an eternal life
An ignorant coming to indigence remains imperfect and a captive of Satan
A philosopher, who drinks alcohol, cannot be trusted
Give up the guide who failed to get your wishes under your control
In fact precious diamonds and jewels remain undiscovered in an ocean
My obvious message is a key to inert knowledge
Watch it constantly and your senses will open up
This message contains my spirit to which you may have opportunity to talk
You'll get rid of this force one day, if your belief is strong

After wasting your life, now you ask what the way of Hussain (R.A.) is
What is death of fate and what the way of elixir
Which is the life that I can sacrifice for
Where can I find to learn the way of this sacrifice
It is said there is a bazaar of Muhammad (S.A.W.) in this world
Tell me the remedial deed which Allah buys in this bazaar
The sight of which removes veils from heart
Which eye powder is that stays the blinds too as disallowed
The rays whereof illuminates graves of Fakirs
And of which these branches of the *Tooba* tree are, what is that moon
My dear, worry not, if your want then listen
I am telling you that this script is the very bazaar of Muhammad (S.A.W.)
You may also test your heart that is a piece of flesh
You'll learn potentials of this heart and about your fate
Unless you dive into this river of oneness of Allah
How can you understand how great is mendicancy and what the chain of
Dastgir (r.a.) is

O' my insane heart, tell not the story of fragrant air in this deserted place
In the graveyard, do not look for musical and melodious sounds
Expect from these deadbodies nothing, but expect from stars
No doubt you were a body of clay, but you have a heavenly heart
O' my sweetheart, expect not from this journey-mate
It was the previous old heart that was mad about you
O' my heaven, you too should expect nothing of me
The heart that you brought up has become stranger now
Dig grave for me and weep for a few days
That heart which was your son, is dead
Admit my son to some orphanage
Telling him that his father died in search of treasure of heart

Of what use if you see obvious condition and that of my indigence
Body is not permitted, the heart has turned violent
Whose eyes are set on a far-away shrine
This moth will not return until burnt
It has fallen in love with a careless stranger
This heart will remain in deep trouble for years in the furnace
O' Riaz this heart is not going to give up stubbornness
Since it has provided witnesses including the script

If a pious and obedient person becomes arrogant, surely faces ruin
If he thinks, during prayers, of sheep, he is not on the right path yet
He is a hypocrite who entered, the indulgence of Muhammad, without a way
It is also a great sin if he took as guide someone other than *Ghous and
Qutub* type

An ignorant, if entangled in issues, deprives himself from the true faith

It is the theism that one ignores the Qur'an all his life
Without a guide, a priest can't become master of Rome
Because without inert knowledge, priesthood is a mischief
Whoever surrenders before his wishes and before a woman
Cannot keep his words, has nothing to do with the faith

He who has doubts about saints and prophets
That ill-sighted person is deprived from benevolence and guidance

Whoever is enemy of scholars, is an enemy of faith and the Prophet
This is a bright light if it is not separated from inert
If deeds are for the sake of survival in the world
His life is restricted to this world, and after death he takes nothing along
Do such acts that will support you in the hereafter
No action is better than the action of elixir
This way of Muhammad (S.A.W.) is with the holy *Ghaus* now
Chishti, *Naqshbandi* and *Sohrawardy* chains are all under its umbrella
The start point of *Ghaus* is where they finish
If your wish to reach your destination, take his shelter
That who linked to this chain, never remains barehanded
When the heart recites O, Shah Muhiuddin 'do something for the sake of
Allah'
There are many who stole secrets of *Qadiri* and pretended as guides
You'll find my words true that a perfect guide one get out of luck only

I thought one day, what is the reason of decline
Why this world stays aimless despite our efforts all the time
What is the problem that he remains upset all the time
What is the action that can mend his life in world and the hereafter
On carefully looking, found thousands of deficiencies
And wept a lot when understood the actual purpose of life
So, set out in darkness in search of the guide
And wandered for years without knowing what a perfect guide is
I performed my first allegiance at the hands of *Pir Dewal Sharif*
I could get no benefit, he also could not understand what I was looking for
Taking his permission to leave, I came to *Golra*
Where the successor to the saint was unable to understand as to what sort of
man I was

I was fed up of guides, so I took the course of shrines
Jam Datar (r.a.) told me that there were thousands like me, I was no special
I was disappointed to see my luck so unlaudable
I my dream, *Bari* (r.a.) told that he would explain what is fate of divination
The point you are looking from depth of your heart
I'll tell the solution if you give up this world
From those with inert powers, I learnt some divine knowledge
Come I should tell you what is real and what is fake in this world

I desired to eat some rice
My heart advised to be content with peas
I desired to roam about in some fairyland
My heart advised to roam about graves
I asked to let me have a look at some beautiful woman
My heart advised to look at the frogs and remain content
At my weak health, my self became upset
And it called Satan back for some help
And complained that this heart is punishing with hunger and thirst
And O' Satan do not tolerate my poor condition anymore
Light of faith burns me though, but still
I advise you to create anxiety and warmth in me
Satan said ' I'll help you as much as possible
And call me whenever you find any opportunity to call
My dear, do not let your self get stained and humiliated
I am yours, you are mine, so hand over this self of yours also to me

I was a meteor that flashed some light of faith
It was the light of Book the blood of which trembled this earth
That divine bird was covered in dust then
It couldn't fly and couldn't get the world and its wealth
Its eggs were stuck up in sand again
A flame of the sun once, now became extinct
He got contaminated and became arrogant
Forgot his lesson and brought in a piece of syllabus
Finding an easy excuse, he tempered into the faith as he was a clever
religious man
He was to some extent aloof from the followers of the Traditions of Prophet
(S.A.W.) and deceived the way of faith
He discarded these aspects as these taught about honour
To the ignorant they said 'we are recommending authority of the community
Many a cheat came because Muslim-like practices were scarce
The religion, for which Hussain (R.A.) sacrificed his life
Was buried because there remained no one to recognize the truth

Science said 'O' unwise, I am the cause of your wit and thinking
Spiritualism said 'O' man, I am your fate and fortune
This speed of world and atomic era is by virtue of me
These telecommunication, cars and satellites are because of my efforts
I made the man civilized and provided him with knowledge of the world
Then I taught him skill that elevated him high into skies
In wisdom and defense matters, I play key role
In cultivation of land, too, my help is there
From beggar upto a King, all are my slaves
I brought the clouds and moon under my feet
Whoever came under my umbrella, became achieved fame
Giving independence to women, I made them dance in clubs
Learning my lessons, she befooled you

No doubt I am a running fortune of the world
Whoever rejected me, surely is chained to remain backward
No doubt you put chains, but since you have no spirit
He who seeks my help, remains on top
Your targets be the man, oceans or the world
My bird always stays on the highest heavens
East and West will surrender before me whenever I wish
What should I tell you that great secrets are revealed upon me
If your spaceship is at Mars, my sight has access to the protected slate

(Lauh-e-Mahfooz)

Your communication source is electric wave, mine is the chain of brightness
of light

Your lights on earth are very limited in range
My galaxies are broad from high heavens into depth of hearts
You are dependent on me, if you honestly think
Your current depends on water, your plane needs fuel oil, in the air sound is
blocked

Whoever stuck to your luxuries, no doubt becomes King in the world
But one attached to me, one day, gets links to Allah

You lack impression in speech, strength in speed and height in character
Neither fear of grave nor remembrance of Allah, what sort of a Muslim you
are

An infidel deserves paradise by a single declaration of ‘There is no god but
Allah’

But your continuous repetition of this affirmation has no impact, why this
weakness

You lost in the desire of wealth, women and career but could not become a
devotee

What a dishonesty that you exploit the faith

You neither stay for worship at night nor are you pious, or pay rights of
others

This is height of foolishness that you consider yourself a Muslim
When well off, you are arrogant like Pharaoh, when facing poverty, you bark
like dogs

Even in time of trouble you don’t call Allah, is there any bigger arrogance
than this

You eat flesh of ox and sleep like an ox

An ox does not say prayers nor do you, what physical difference remains
between the two

Satan was rejected for refusing one prostration

You keep on refusing prostrations, then what you expect of divine favours

You entered into faith and became a Muslim only overtly
You don't follow the divine instructions, then why reciting the Book
You just satisfy your heart but deceive the faith
There is no reason to be happy when you don't recognize the true leadership
Colleagues told that priest-like worship is of no benefit
So keep yourself away from them, why follow the satanic excuses
Then they say that worship is hidden in their hearts
If heart are secret, then what can be said about their lives
When heart said '*Allah Hu*', reward equal to seventy two thousand good
deed was given
This '*Hu*' changed into '*Bahoo*', if you could comprehend the mention of
Allah
Without recitation by heart, heart is only a piece of flesh
What is the recitation of human being, you can't understand
When this happens upon incantation in the chest
The angels envy the place of human being

Iqbal (r.a.) said that man's advent was for the sake of feelings of heart
And I thought Iqbal (r.a.) had made some mistake in saying this
I was lost in these complexities for years
And when I have the true feeling of heart, I assumed some life
In my body was a self offering excuses
And when I recognized my self, my heart felt contentment
This lesson took me from rear to front
The truth that '*Bahoo*' had taught, now came clear to understand
Neither service nor benevolence could bring a change in me
I had some enlightenment only when mention by heart began

Whoever observes patience, acquires highest place
As Allah favours those who've got no other supporters
If one devotes one's youth in the path of the truth
He is like *Bayazeed*, a perfect loyal
If you suppress greed and sexual desires in the world
You possess a great luck, you'll win Allah's favours
If a sinner is ashamed and weeps at his sins
A time does come when he prostrates in the *Ka'ba*
If overcome by desires, one commits a sin
Then does the man deserve pardon when he is lost in way of truth
But that worshipper never deserves paradise
Who bears ill habits of backbiting, meanness, arrogance and egoism
The same arrogance and egoism turned the Satan rejected
He is a real enemy but due to ignorance man likes him

He fights with the scholars and worshippers
And creating disagreement between them, he flees away
This disagreement increases with their prayers
And finally some appears as Ghulam Ahmed or Ghulam-Allah
There are one hundred eighty thousand threads on his self
These threads do not break up even if his back bends due to incantations and
seclusions
These threads cannot be broken without a perfect guide
Whoever got this blessing, bears the light of guidance
If you find a pure guide, dive into the ocean of indigence
Otherwise, religious path also purify heart to some extent
Purifying the polluted heart, got grip of the religious path
When man cries for forgiveness, his repentance is accepted
The religious path gives peace of mind, desire of paradise and thoughts of
heavenly nymphs
In mystic way, before his death, a man is turned to Allah

This stage, if you get in this life, is of no less value
That who is alive after death, can in deed recognize the graves
This is the first step Mystic way; follow religious path by force, become
perfect by meditation

It takes twelve years to recognize the endless boundaries
If one carries on that way, Allah is pleased with him and he with Allah
As the place of indigence is very far as it is the fluorescence of Allah
Flight, walking and meeting the angels becomes a hesitation
These are complexities; one experiences the stages of indigence
After that his sight becomes sight of Allah and his order becomes order of
Allah

He is no God, but not separate from God; he is vicegerent of Allah
I lost in this ocean and then was able to find out these secrets
As one living in jungles is familiar with the secrets of lions
Of by good luck he is befriended with the lions
He is found in every gathering and on every way with them

When a follower suffers from the frenzy of divine love
He is murdered when he becomes a lover of Allah
His reward is a must in the form of compensation for blood
Allah says: 'I am beloved of such a person and he, mine

Now listen to the fact, it is Satan to have overcome you
He forbids me to write about him
In wisdom, knowledge and cleverness, he is inferior to you
Whose spy child is growing in your body
If you confront him in the way of truth
You should know at least something about him
You should be able to distinguish between right and wrong, otherwise
He has turned many strong persons to ashes
He will come to you sometime in disguise of a guide or a fakir
And tell you that your are in good books, you need not say any prayers
Sometime he will inspire you to drink Bhang terming it as a pure drink
And using strange means, he will deviate to put you astray
He will forbid you from the worship that is performed from depth of heart
If one uses act of elixir, it turns into fire
Then he (Devil) sends armies of Hindus to capture him
If these fail, he himself appears

He puts someone in the problems of people, and all efforts of the latter prove
failure

And showing false god, turns away someone from the religious way

I have seen many truth seekers going astray like this

They wasted their faith when they viewed the artificial phenomena

They ignored their own place and their earthly existence

Without using their minds, they pretended to be saints

The Satan may appear in shrines and stars

Try to understand the reality about it

First get hold of the spy who is called desires

Don't waste your life in false indigence as it can't help you grip that spy

To succeed, you need knowledge, patience and broadmindedness

Then patience and steadfastness and guides who are aware of these ways

Satan can't appear in three forms; Prophet (S.A.W.), *Ka'ba* and Qur'an

Because, if not so, Muhammad (S.A.W.)'s path could have not helped

distinguish between truth and falsehood

In tranquility of love when fell on earth
Crows came to see the unconscious man
One of these said 'he is the one lost in true love
Or an addict or a sick man
a thirsty or a dead traveler perhaps'
The other crow said 'he might be a cunning man
May be this is his trick to trap a bird,
Don't go near him as he is very clever'
What can he do to us, we are caretakers of *L'al Bagh*
Wherever man is loyal, devil turns him unfaithful
Even at dying stage, he does not give up mischief
In the strange cruel man are hidden several beasts
He was reciting *Allah Allah* early morning
The other crow said 'saying *Allah Allah*, the man sets his trap
He keeps a beard to show up a believer
A sound came that 'this is the means of progress of man'
I was conscious and listening to the conversation
And surprised to learn that birds like crows are also are fed up of man

Moon always rises after setting in
Heart gets contentment after facing lots of pains and hardships
Paradise is reached after warmth of heart vanished
I came to understand a point after forgetting so many points
After I was made to leave my home and family
My guide told that I was imperfect
After killing my desires my heart acquired strength and maturity
I kept on wandering after loss of senses
In the way of true love, I was happy sometimes and sometime angry
I was ruined in divine love, they were ruined because of my departure
True love could be satisfied only after troubling so many lives
When I missed my children, I became patient only after shedding so many
tears
After telling this sad story, I don't have energy even to speak

Better are those who became saints on having seen some dreams
After testing the world, I have written the account
May be this treatment purifies your heart
Only after being cured, you'll realize the medicine is fluorescent antidote
If you reject this book, you'll repent one day
And know that it bears favours and instructions of Muhammad (S.A.W.)
Once you acquire perfect belief, you'll need no perfect fellow
I have continued this good act and will return to Allah when called

Prayer of Gohar Shahi (*Madda Zillah ul Aali*)

O' the one who repairs broken hearts
Unite hearts of this community
O' author of our fate
Brighten their hearts, too
Turn their chests into holy Madina

O'Allah
Create in their hearts
Your love and love of Your beloved
Such a love passion whereof
Should crush these hearts