

سبحانك اللهم يا إلهي كيف أذكرك بعد الذي أيقنت بأنّ ألسن

العارفين كلت عن ذكرك وثنائك

حضرة بهاء الله

أصلي عربي



Lauded and glorified art Thou, O Lord, my
God! How...

BAHÁ'U'LLÁH

Translated by Shoghi Effendi from the original Arabic



1 سبحانك اللهم يا إلهي كيف أذكرك بعد الذي أيقنت بأنّ ألسن العارفين
كلت عن ذكرك وثنائك ومنعت طيور أفئدة المشتاقين عن الصعود إلى سماء
عرّك وعرّفانك

Lauded and glorified art Thou, O Lord, my God! How can I make mention of
Thee, assured as I am that no tongue, however deep its wisdom, can
befittingly magnify Thy name, nor can the bird of the human heart,
however great its longing, ever hope to ascend into the heaven of Thy
majesty and knowledge.

2 لو أقول يا إلهي بأنك أنت عارف أشاهد بأنّ مظاهر العرفان قد
خلقت بأمرك ولو أقول بأنك أنت حكيم أشاهد بأنّ مطالع الحكمة
قد ذوّت بإرادتك وإن قلت بأنك أنت الفرد الأاحظ بأنّ حقايق
التفريد قد بعثت بإنشائك وإن قلت إنّك أنت العليم أشاهد بأنّ
جواهر العلم قد حققت بمشيّتك وظهرت بإبداعك

If I describe Thee, O my God, as Him Who is the All-Perceiving, I find myself
compelled to admit that They Who are the highest Embodiments of
perception have been created by virtue of Thy behest. And if I extol Thee as
Him Who is the All-Wise, I, likewise, am forced to recognize that the
Wellsprings of wisdom have themselves been generated through the
operation of Thy Will. And if I proclaim Thee as the Incomparable One, I
soon discover that they Who are the inmost essence of oneness have been
sent down by Thee and are but the evidences of Thine handiwork. And if I
acclaim Thee as the Knower of all things, I must confess that they Who are
the Quintessence of knowledge are but the creation and instruments of
Thy Purpose.



ORIGINAL



TRANSLATION

3 فسبحانك سبحانك من أن تشار بذكرٍ أو توصف بثناءٍ أو بإشارة لأنّ
كلّ ذلك لم يكن إلّا وصف خلقك وبعث بأمرك واختراعك وكلّما
يذكرك الذاكرون أو يعرج إلى هواء عرفانك العارفون يرجعون إلى
النقطة التي خضعت لسلطانك وسجدت لجمالك وذوّت بحركةٍ من
قلبك

Exalted, immeasurably exalted, art Thou above the strivings of mortal man to unravel Thy mystery, to describe Thy glory, or even to hint at the nature of Thine Essence. For whatever such strivings may accomplish, they never can hope to transcend the limitations imposed upon Thy creatures, inasmuch as these efforts are actuated by Thy decree, and are begotten of Thine invention. The loftiest sentiments which the holiest of saints can express in praise of Thee, and the deepest wisdom which the most learned of men can utter in their attempts to comprehend Thy nature, all revolve around that Center Which is wholly subjected to Thy sovereignty, Which adoreth Thy Beauty, and is propelled through the movement of Thy Pen.

4 بل استغفرك يا إلهي عن ذلك لأنّ بذلك يثبت النسبة بين حقايق
الموجودات وبين قلم أمرك فسبحانك سبحانك من ذكر نسبتهم إلى ما
ينسب إليك لأنّ كلّ النسبة مقطوعة عن شجرة أمرك وكلّ السبيل
ممنوعة عن مظهر نفسك ومطلع جمالك

Nay, forbid it, O my God, that I should have uttered such words as must of necessity imply the existence of any direct relationship between the Pen of Thy Revelation and the essence of all created things. Far, far are They Who are related to Thee above the conception of such relationship! All comparisons and likenesses fail to do justice to the Tree of Thy Revelation, and every way is barred to the comprehension of the Manifestation of Thy Self and the Dayspring of Thy Beauty.

5 فسبحانك سبحانك من أن تُذكر بذكرٍ أو توصف بوصفٍ أو تُثنى
بثناءٍ وكلّما أمرت به عبادك من بدائع ذكرك وجواهر ثنائك هذا من

Far, far from Thy glory be what mortal man can affirm of Thee, or attribute unto Thee, or the praise with which he can glorify Thee! Whatever duty Thou hast prescribed unto Thy servants of extolling to the utmost Thy majesty and glory is but a token of Thy grace unto them, that they may be enabled to ascend unto the station

فضلك عليهم ليصعدن بذلك إلى مقرّ الذي خلق في كينونياتهم من
عرفان أنفسهم

conferred upon their own inmost being, the station of the
knowledge of their own selves.

6 وإِنَّكَ لَمْ تَزَلْ كُنْتَ مَقْدَّسًا عَنْ وَصْفِ مَا دُونَكَ وَذَكَرَ مَا سِوَاكَ
وَتَكُونُ بِمِثْلِ مَا كُنْتَ فِي أَزْلِ الْأَزَالِ لَا إِلَهَ إِلَّا أَنْتَ الْمُتَعَالِي الْمُقْتَدِرُ
الْمُقَدَّسُ الْعَلِيمُ.

No one else besides Thee hath, at any time, been able to fathom Thy
mystery, or befittingly to extol Thy greatness. Unsearchable and
high above the praise of men wilt Thou remain forever. There is
none other God but Thee, the Inaccessible, the Omnipotent, the
Omniscient, the Holy of Holies.