

A COLLECTION OF IRONIES, ALLUSIONS AND ADAPTATIONS OF THE HOLY QURANIC CONCEPTS IN THE KHAQANI BOOK OF POEMS

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# In the Name of GOD

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### Orations and Orators; A Collection of Ironies, Allusions and Adaptations of the Holy Quranic Concepts in the Khaqani Book of Poems

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## It is given as a gift to:

Imam Hussein (PBUH)

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Introduction

All existence originated from you, the weak soil (humankind) became strong from you;

All the universe is under your command, we can stand by relying on you because you are relying on your own essence;

Your existence is not made of a combination of things and you are not similar to anyone and no one is similar to you;

That which never changes is you and that which has not died and will not die is you;

We are all mortals and eternal survival is worthy of you, the high world and high levels of perfection and purity are worthy of you;

At your command, the earth is calm and you have built the green dome of the sky without pillars;

Who was it except you who made the sky go round? Who but you gave the sweetness of life and soul in the human body?

You are the one who has stepped on the day and the night, so who else has the ability to claim to be God? If peace was not granted by you, even love could not bear the greatness of your name;

When your mercy took the way of the world, the earth was able to bear the heavy burden;

If it were not for your generosity, the earth would not have life;

Worship takes order and credit from you, and worship anyone other than you is forbidden;

Whoever doesn't talk about you, it's better to be silent, and whatever doesn't remember you, it's better to be forgotten.

#### Nezami's Makhzan Alasrar

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Oh, the crown of the apostles sent from God, and the one who put the crown on the head of the people who have been freed from the shackles of servitude to other than God;

All people, whether they are strangers to you or your followers, are all following you in this world;

Although the beginning of the dynasty started with you, it was your name that gave it shape and form in the end;

When God pointed to this ruined world, this ruined house reached prosperity from the existence of you (the prophet Muhammad PBUH) and prophet Adam (the first human);

What gave a new shape to the house of the world was the last brick (the prophet Muhammad PBUH) which was actually the highest nurturer of man;

Are you Adam and Noah? No! Above both of them, you are a messenger who carries their common mission with you;

The prophet Yusuf did not find any light from the well and saw nothing but a rope and bucket;

The prophet Khizr fell hard in his worldly journey and shed many tears;

The prophet Moses did not achieve anything and remained in the position of asking to see God's face;

The prophet Jesus was not able to reach this level because he was caught by the slanders that were thrown at him;

You were the one who made a new plan throughout the world, and your high position casts a shadow on the prophet's work;

The list of prophets was closed with your name and the end of the mission was during your time;

Get up and do something bigger than the world's work, the universe can't do anything, you have to do something;

The path of the universe is the width of your playing field and the earth is like a ball with which you play polo;

Until this world is destroyed, you run with your horse because the playground is reserved for you;

Who has perished in the way of God so that he can drink divine wine from your cup? Or who has gone beyond himself and reached nothingness to be able to speak your name?

Help the hands and feet of the one who moves on the path of destruction for God.

#### Nezami's Makhzan Alasrar

#### \*\*\*

How long will I stay in this hard world, separated from my main home that I love?

Do you know what the smell of paradise garden is? It is a scent of the perfume of the existence of Prophet Muhammad (PBUH).

Imam Ali (PBUH) is the king of the land of justice, knowledge and purity in the period of weakness of human consciousness.

If I take his name on earth and draw his image, the stars will fall from the sky because of his greatness.

O Lord, in honor of Imam Ali (PBUH) who possessed knowledge and certainty and was like a cedar in the garden of courage;

O Lord, out of respect for the good morals and generosity of Imam Hassan (PBUH) whose fragrance even the spirit-enhancing breeze is perfumed with;

O Lord, in honor of Imam Hussain (PBUH), who was a flower full of beauty and perfection, but with thirsty lips, suffered sorrow, hardship and calamity in the plain of Karbala;

Lord, in honor of Imam Sajjad (PBUH), who had a high position in worship and was the king of the land of monotheism;

O Lord, in honor of Imam Baqir (PBUH), who was the treasure of the secrets of guiding the believers to the truth;

O Lord, in respect of Imam Jafar Sadiq (PBUH) who, like the sun that testifies to the arrival of morning, all of existence testifies to the sincerity of his path and knowledge;

Lord, in respect of Imam Musa Kazim (PBUH) who, like Moses the Prophet (PBUH), was praying day and night to be close to God;

O Lord, in honor of Imam Reza (PBUH), who was the ruler of the land of the pleasure of the Almighty;

O Lord, out of respect for Imam Muhammad Taqi (PBUH) who was the leader of the pious and all his contemporary religious dynasties and trends followed him;

Lord, in honor of Imam Ali Naqi (PBUH) who was like a candle in the house of piety and like a gem in an oyster in the heart of the sea of piety and faith;

Lord, in respect of the sweetness of the words of Imam Hassan Askari (PBUH), who was a sweet parrot of speech in the green garden of piety and faith; O Lord, in respect of Imam Mahdi (PBUH) that the whole universe has taken refuge at the threshold of the high gate of his kingdom;

O God, I am asking you to free this tired man, who is captive in the grip of the four elements of nature, from suffering.

If you count the sins I have committed and reveal them before my eyes, then I will immediately melt with shame.

If I make a mistake, I hope for your forgiveness, which is infinite, because there is hope that after every night a bright day will come.

Adam (pbuh) was unable to resist from sin and fell into the abyss of impotence, but human wisdom and reason admits that every weak person needs support!

Khajoo Kermani, who is familiar with God's religion and is a companion of the pure and faithful, truly neglected himself and the world around him in the circle of your love!

Can you bring him to the highest places in the holy world through grace and make him a companion of high-ranking people?!

#### Khajoo Kermani's book of poetry

#### A short look at Khaqani's life

The famous Parsi poet Afzaluddin Badil bin Ali Khaqani is one of the greatest poets of the Persian language. He has written habisiyas (poems of prison in captivity) full of soul and full of pain and luxurious poems. He was born around the year 520 A.H. in the city of Shirvan in the north of River Kura (Kur) in the current Republic of Azerbaijan. His father, Master Ali Najjar, as mentioned by Khaqani in his poems, was very skilled in the profession

of carpenter. Khaqani praised him with the titles of «Master of Craftsmen», «Good Craftsman» and «Great and Honorable Engineer» and compared his art and knowledge of craftsmanship with Azar the idol carver (the father of the Prophet Abraham) and the Greek geometer Euclid and has considered his father superior. His mother was a Nestorian slave girl who was taken captive from Rome and became a Muslim, and according to Khaqani, she escaped Nestorian's reproach and took refuge in the written book (the Holy Quran and Islamic religion). Among Khaqani's poems, we see a piece that can lead to some analysis. We quote a few bits of that piece:

You are the one whose little livelihood and sustenance came from your mother's spinning wheel

And you are used to the hardships of Sharvan with the scarcity of water and mother's bread

You are depressed like a shadow and you are sitting in the shadow of your mother's spinning wheel

Do not be ashamed to take your food from your mother's mouth like a dove How long will they seek your sign from your mother because you are fatherless like Christ?

#### book of poems:887

In this piece, Khaqani talks about a child who apparently lost his father and sits in the shadow of his mother's spinning wheel and eats from his mother's mouth. If this piece is certainly by Khaqani, it shows that in some ways his father abandoned him and his mother and stayed away from them for a while, otherwise there are hints in the poet's book that the master Ali, was alive after 560 AH. Because Khaqani said in an ode:

Tell Ali (Khaqani's father) that the uproar of events in the life of Uthman (Khaqani's cousin) killed him, and you also stay away from the world like Imam Ali (PBUH), who mourns Uthman (the third imam of Sunnis).

In this verse, it means Ali, Khaqani's father, and Uthman, Vahid al-Din, the poet's cousin, and there is an allusion to the murder of the third caliph. In another piece, the poet has mentioned the impressive incident of Vahid's death after the death of Jamaluddin Abu Jaafar Muhammad bin Ali Isfahani, the minister of Atabakan Mosul known as Javad:

I am drowning in sorrows and sorrows, I eat Jamal's sorrow and Vahid's sorrow day and night

#### book of poems:904

According to Ibn Athir, Jamal al-Din Wazir died in prison in 559 AH. During these days, Khaghani was at an old age, and until that time, Khaghani's father was still alive. Therefore, this piece about Khaqani does not apply to the aforementioned matter, and the issue is apparently related to the poet's childhood days, when Khaqani was sometimes disrespected by his father, who he mentioned in his poems with reproachful themes:

My father treated me like the Arabs treated their daughters in the distant past.

#### The masterpiece of the Iraqis :220

And in the book of poetry, we can see such things, but in the end, the poet considered himself obliged to respect his father's rights:

Both his nature was sharp like an ax and his temper was sharp and violent like his axe;

Both he has gout and his heavy leg has stopped moving, and his light-headed head has become bald;

Even though I am the best child of the time, he dislikes my grace and wisdom.

Khagani would have been better if you spent your life enjoying yourself and not having the art of oratory and poetry.

Although my soul and heart are burned by the harshness and immaturity of his words, but still;

He is the representative of God in providing my sustenance, so the ruler of the world, protect him from the calamities and misfortunes of the times.

#### book of poems:892

His uncle Kafi al-Din bin Uthman (died 545 AH) and his cousin Wahid al-Din Uthman bin Umar bin Uthman (died about 560 AH) had the greatest impact on the Khaqani life. Khaqani's descriptions of these two scientific personalities show Khaqani's utmost respect for these two people.