

## فصيدة لى أبى بكر الصديق

جُدْ بِالْهُفِكِ يَا إِلَهِي مَنْ لَهُ زَادٌ فَلَيْلُ  
مُبَلِّسٌ بِالصُّدْفِ يَأْتِي عِنْدَ بَابِكَ يَا جَلِيلُ

ذَنْبُهُ ذَنْبٌ عَظِيمٌ وَاعْفِرِ الذَّنْبَ الْعَظِيمُ  
إِنَّهُ شَخْصٌ غَرِيبٌ مُذْنِبٌ عَبْدٌ ذَلِيلُ

مِنْهُ عَصِيَانٌ وَنَسِيَانٌ وَسَمُو بَعْدَ سَمُو  
مِنْكَ إِحْسَانٌ وَوَضْلٌ بَعْدَ إِعْطَاءِ الْجَزِيلِ

فَالَ يَا رَبِّي ذُنُوبِي مِثْلُ رَمْلِ لَا تُعَذِّبْ  
وَإِعْبَأْ عَنِّي كُلَّ ذَنْبٍ وَأَصْفَحِ الصَّغَمَ الْجَوِيلِ

كَيْفَا حَالِي يَا إِلَهِي لَيْسَ لِي خَيْرُ الْعَمَلِ  
سُوءُ أَعْمَالِي كَثِيرٌ زَادٌ لَهَا عَتِي فَلَيْلِ

عَاوِنِي مِنْ كُلِّ دَاءٍ وَأَفْضِرْ عَنِّي حَاجَتِي  
إِنَّ لِي فَلْبًا سَفِيمًا أَنْتَ مَنْ يَشْفِي الْعَلِيلِ

فُلِّ لِنَارِي إِبْرُدِي يَا رَبِّ فِي حَفِي كَمَا  
فُلْتَا فُلًا يَا نَارُ كُونِي أَنْتَ فِي حَفِ الْخَلِيلِ

أَنْتَ شَاوِي أَنْتَ كَافِي فِي مُمَّانِ الْأُمُورِ  
أَنْتَ حَسْبِي أَنْتَ رَبِّي أَنْتَ لِي نِعْمَ الْوَكِيلِ

رَبِّ هَبْ لِي كَنْزَ فَضْلٍ أَنْتَ وَهَابُ كَرِيمِ  
إِعْطِنِي مَا فِي ضَمِيرِي دُلَّنِي خَيْرَ الدَّلِيلِ

هَبْ لَنَا مُلْكَاً كَبِيراً نَجِّنَا وَمَا نَخَافُ  
رَبَّنَا إِذْ أَنْتَ فَاضِرُ الْمُنَادِي جِبْرَائِيلِ

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الله الله يا مولانا أنت كافي يا رحيم

الله الله يا مولانا أنت حسبي يا جليل

Oh my god be generous with lutf to the one who has scant provision  
Bankrupt he comes to your door with sidq Oh Majestic

His wrong action is a great one, so forgive the great wrong action  
He is a person who is a stranger, guilty, a humble slave

From him appears rebellion and forgetfulness and neglect after neglect  
From You appears Ihsan and bounty after magnificent giving

He said, Oh my Lord my wrong actions are like sand beyond counting  
So pardon me for every wrong action and forgive with a beautiful forgiveness

Oh my God what is my state like when I do not have good deeds  
My wrong actions are abundant and the effort in my acts of obedience is small

Free me from every disease and fulfil my need  
Indeed I have a sick heart – you are the One who heals the ailing

Say to my fire “be cold”, Oh Lord in respect to me as  
You said “We said, ‘Oh fire be cool’ in respect to the friend

You are my healer; You are enough for me in important matters  
You are my Lord; You are enough for me; You are the best of guardians for me

Oh Lord, give me a treasure of bounty; You are the Giving, the Nobly Generous  
Give me what is in my innermost and guide me with the best of guides

Grant us a great kingdom and save us from what we fear  
For you, our lord, are the judge and Jibril is the herald