

**ANTIDOTE FOR  
HEART**

**BY  
HIS HOLINESS RIAZ  
AHMED GOHAR SHAHI**

**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 tricks 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 you 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 the 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 persons becomes arrogant, surely faces ruin  
If he think, during prayers, of sheep, he is not on the right path yet  
He is a hypocrite who entered, the indigence 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 ex 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