

لوح الرؤيا

بِسْمِهِ الْمُعَرِّدِ عَلَى الْأَفْنَانِ

In His Name, the One Who singeth upon the Branches...

يَا إِسْمِي إِسْمَعْ نِدَائِي مِنْ حَوْلِ عَرْشِي لِئُبَلِّغَكَ إِلَى بَحْرٍ مَا لَهُ سَاحِلٌ وَمَا بَلَغَ قَعْرُهُ سَابِغٌ
إِنَّ رَبَّكَ لَهُ وَالْعَلِيمُ الْكَرِيمُ
قَدْ أَرَدْنَا أَنْ نَمُنَّ عَلَيْكَ بِذِكْرِ مَا رَأَيْنَاهُ لِنَتَرَى الْعَالَمَ النَّوْرَانِي فِي هَذَا الْعَالَمِ الظُّلْمَانِي وَتُوقِنَنَّ بِأَنَّ لَنَا عَوَالِمَ
فِي هَذَا الْعَالَمِ وَتَشْكُرُ رَبَّكَ الْخَبِيرَ إِنَّهُ لَوْ أَرَادَ أَنْ يُظْهِرَ مِنَ الذَّرَّةِ أَنْوَارَ الشَّمْسِ وَمِنَ الْقَطْرَةِ أَمْوَاجَ الْبَحْرِ
لَيَقْدِرُ كَمَا فَصَّلَ مِنَ النُّقْطَةِ عِلْمَ مَا كَانَ وَمَا يَكُونُ

*O My Name, hear My call from the direction of My Throne, that it may transport thee unto a shoreless ocean
whose depths no swimmer hath reached, verily thy Lord is truly the All-Knowing, the Generous.*

*Indeed Our purpose is to offer a blessing unto thee through the mentioning of that which We hath envisioned, that ye might get
a glimpse of the luminous world within this darksome world and become well assured that for Us are divers worlds within this
world, and that ye offer thanksgiving unto thy Lord, the Well-Informed. Indeed should He desire to manifest the light of the
sun from a single atom, or the waves of the ocean from a single drop, truly He is able to do so, just as He hath disseminated the
knowledge of all that hath been and all that shall be from a single point.*

إِنَّا كُنَّا مُسْتَوِيًّا عَلَى الْعَرْشِ دَخَلَتْ وَرَقَةٌ نَوْرًا لَابِسَةً ثِيَابًا رَفِيعَةً
بَيْضَاءَ أَضْبَحَتْ كَالْبَدْرِ الطَّالِعِ مِنْ أَفْقِ السَّمَاءِ
تَعَالَى اللَّهُ مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*Indeed as We were settled upon the Throne, a luminous leaf entered wearing an exquisite snow-white robe,
shining like the rising full moon from the horizon of heaven.
Magnificent is God, her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

لَمَّا حَلَّتِ اللَّثَامُ أَشْرَقَتِ السَّمَوَاتُ وَالْأَرْضُ كَأَنَّ كَيْنُونَةَ الْقِدَمِ تَجَلَّتْ عَلَيْهَا بِأَنْوَارِهَا
تَعَالَى اللَّهُ مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*As her veil was loosened, the heavens and the earth were illuminated
as if the essence of pre-existence had shined upon it with its lights.
Magnificent is God, her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

وَهِيَ تَتَبَسَّمُ وَتَمِيلُ كَغُضْنِ الْبَانِ فِي مَنظَرِ الرَّحْمَنِ
تَعَالَى مُظْهِرُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*So she smiled and listeth like the branch of a willow tree under the watchful gaze of the All-Merciful.
Magnificent is her Revealer, no eye hath beheld her like.*

تَمَّ سَارَتْ وَطَافَتْ مِنْ غَيْرِ قَصْدٍ وَإِرَادَةٍ مِنْ عِنْدِهَا
كَأَنَّ إِبْرَةَ الْعِشْقِ انْجَذَبَتْ مِنْ مِغْنَاطِيْسِ الْجَمَالِ الْمُشْرِقِ أَمَامَ وَجْهِهَا
تَعَالَى مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*Then she set out and moveth about without aim or purpose about herself,
as if she were a lover's needle compelled by the magnetic charm of the beloved's beauty before her face.
Magnificent is her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

تَمَثَّيَ وَالْجَلَالَ يَخْدُمُهَا وَمَلَكُوتُ الْجَمَالِ يُهَلِّلُ وَرَأَتْهَا مِنْ بَدِيعِ حُسْنِهَا وَدَلَّالِهَا وَأَعْتَدَالَ أَرْكَانِهَا
تَعَالَى مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*She moveth about and the divine Glory followeth after her and the kingdom of Beauty singeth hymns behind her about the
wonders of her beauty, her elegance, and the exquisiteness of her figure.
Magnificent is her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

تَمَّ وَجَدْنَا الشَّعْرَاتِ السُّودَاءَ عَلَى طُولِ عُنُقِهَا الْبَيْضَاءِ كَأَنَّ اللَّيْلَ وَالنَّهَارَ اعْتَنَقَا فِي هَذَا الْمَقَرِّ الْأُبْهَى
وَالْمَقْصَدِ الْأَقْصَى
تَعَالَى مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*Then We found her jet-black hair dangling above her snow-white neck as if the night and day were locked in this stark contrast
and furthest opposition.
Magnificent is her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

لَمَّا تَفَرَّسْنَا فِي وَجْهِهَا وَجَدْنَا النُّقْطَةَ الْمَسْتُورَةَ تَحْتَ حِجَابِ الْوَأَحِدِيَّةِ مُشْرِقَةً مِنْ أُفُقِ جَبِينِهَا كَأَنَّ بِهَا
فُصِّلَتْ الْوَأَحُ مَحَبَّةِ الرَّحْمَنِ فِي الْإِمْكَانِ وَدَفَاتِرُ الْعُشَاقِ فِي الْأَفَاقِ
تَعَالَى مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*As We examined closely her face, We found the mysterious Point concealed under the veil of solidarity dawning from the
horizon of her temple, as if it were able to explicate the Tablets of the Beloved of the All-Merciful throughout the whole
universe and the Journals of the Enraptured Souls within all the earth.
Magnificent is her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

وَحَكَتْ عَنْ تِلْكَ النُّقْطَةِ نُقْطَةً أُخْرَى فَوْقَ ثَدْيِهَا الْأَيْمَنِ
تَعَالَى مَوْلَى السَّرِّ وَالْعَلَنِ الَّذِي خَلَقَهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*From this Point another Point was broadcast above her right breast.
Magnificent is the Lord of the obscure and the obvious, Who created her whose like no eye hath beheld.*

وَقَامَ هَيْكَلُ اللَّهِ يَمْشِي وَتَمْشِي وَرَأَتْهُ سَامِعَةً مُتَحَرِّكَةً مُنْجَذَبَةً مِنْ آيَاتِ رَبِّهَا
تَبَارَكَ الَّذِي خَلَقَهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*And as the Temple of God arose walking forward, she walketh behind him, listening, trembling,
attracted by the Signs of her Lord.
Blessed is He Who created her whose like no eye hath beheld.*

ثُمَّ ازْدَادَتْ سُرُورًا وَفَرَحًا وَشَوْقًا إِلَى أَنْ تَغَيَّرَتْ وَأَنْصَعَقَتْ فَلَمَّا أَفَاقَتْ تَقَرَّبَتْ وَقَالَتْ نَفْسِي لِسَجْنِكَ
الْفِدَاءُ يَا سِرَّ الْغَيْبِ فِي مَلَكُوتِ الْإِنْسَاءِ
تَعَالَى مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*Then her joy, rapture, and deep longing increased until she was transformed and lost consciousness.
As she regained awareness she drew near and spoke, May my life be a sacrifice for thy imprisonment,
O Mystery of the Unseen throughout the kingdom of creation!
Magnificent is her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

وَكَانَتْ تَنْظُرُ إِلَى مَشْرِقِ الْعَرْشِ كَمَنْ بَاتَ فِي سُكْرِ وَحَيْرَةٍ إِلَى أَنْ وَضَعَتْ يَدَهَا حَوْلَ عُنُقِ رَبِّهَا وَصَمَّتْهُ
إِلَيْهَا فَلَمَّا تَقَرَّبَتْ تَقَرَّبْنَا وَجَدْنَا مِنْهَا مَا نَزَلَ فِي الصَّحِيفَةِ الْمَخْرُوتَةِ الْحَمْرَاءِ مِنْ قَلَمِي الْأَعْلَى
تَعَالَى مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*Then did she gaze unto the dawning place of the Throne, like one who passeth the night in a drunken stupor and remaineth
bewildered, until that is, she fastened her hands around the neck of her Lord and drew Him unto herself.
As she drew near, We drew near, and found with her what hath been set down in the crimson Treasured Scroll from My
Exalted Pen.
Magnificent is her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

ثُمَّ مَالَتْ بِرَأْسِهَا وَاتَّكَأَتْ يَوْجِهَا عَلَى إِصْبَعَيْهَا كَأَنَّ الْهَلَالَ أَقْتَرَنَ بِالْبَدْرِ التَّمَامِ
تَعَالَى مُوجِدُهَا لَمْ تَرَ عَيْنٌ بِمِثْلِهَا

*Then she lowered her head and placed her face upon her fingers, as if the new Moon integrated with the fullest Moon.
Magnificent is her Originator, no eye hath beheld her like.*

عِنْدَ ذَلِكَ صَاحَتْ وَقَالَتْ كُلُّ الْوُجُودِ لِإِبْلَائِكَ الْفِدَاءُ يَا سُلْطَانَ الْأَرْضِ وَالسَّمَاءِ إِلَى مَا أُوْدَعْتَ نَفْسَكَ بَيْنَ
هَؤُلَاءِ فِي مَدِينَةِ عَكَاءِ
أُقْضَى مَمَالِكِكَ الْأُخْرَى الْمَقَامَاتِ الَّتِي مَا وَقَعَتْ عَلَيْهَا عُيُونُ أَهْلِ الْأَسْمَاءِ
عِنْدَ ذَلِكَ تَبَسَّمْنَا

*Thereupon she wailed and exclaimed, May all existence be sacrificed for Thy tribulations, O King of the earth and heaven!
Why have ye confined Thyself between these dwellers of the city of 'Akka?
Hasten unto Thine other dominions of existence which the eyes of the people of names hath not fallen upon.*

At that We smiled...

أَعْرِفُوا هَذَا الذِّكْرَ الْأَخْلَى وَمَا أَرَدْنَاهُ
مِنَ السِّرِّ الْمُسْتَسَّرِ الظَّاهِرِ الْأَخْفَى يَا أَوْلِي النَّهْيِ مِنْ أَصْحَابِ سَفِينَتِي الْحَمْرَاءِ

قَدْ تَصَادَفَ هَذَا الذِّكْرُ يَوْمًا فِيهِ وُلِدَ مُبَشِّرِي الَّذِي نَطَقَ بِذِكْرِي وَسُلْطَانِي وَأَخْبَرَ النَّاسَ بِسَمَاءِ مَشِيَّتِي وَبَحْرِ
* إِرَادَتِي وَشَمْسِ ظَهْورِي

وَعَزَّزْنَاهُ بِيَوْمٍ آخَرَ الَّذِي فِيهِ ظَهَرَ الْغَيْبُ الْمَكْنُونُ وَالسِّرُّ الْمَخْزُونُ وَالرَّمْزُ الْمَصُونُ الَّذِي بِهِ أَخَذَ الْإِضْطِرَابُ
سُكَانَ مَلَكُوتِ الْأَسْمَاءِ وَانْصَعَقَ مَنْ فِي الْأَرْضِ وَالسَّمَاءِ إِلَّا مَنْ أَنْقَذْنَاهُ بِسُلْطَانٍ مِنْ عِنْدِنَا وَقُدْرَةٍ مِنْ لَدُنَّا
* وَأَنَا الْمُقْتَدِرُ عَلَى مَا أَشَاءُ لَا إِلَهَ إِلَّا أَنَا الْعَلِيمُ الْحَكِيمُ

* طُوبَى لِمَنْ وَجَدَ عَرَفَ اللَّهُ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ الَّذِي كَانَ مَطْلَعِ الظُّهُورِ وَمَشْرِقِ إِسْمِي الْعُقُورِ

وَفِيهِ فَاحَتِ النَّفْحَةُ وَسَرَتِ النَّسَمَةُ وَأَخَذَ جَذْبُ الظُّهُورِ مَنْ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَنَادَى الطُّورُ الْمَلِكُ لِلَّهِ الْمُقْتَدِرِ
* الْمُتَعَالِي الْعَلِيمِ الْخَبِيرِ

* وَفِيهِ فَازَ كُلُّ قَاصِدٍ بِالْمَقْصُودِ وَكُلُّ عَارِفٍ بِالْمَعْرُوفِ وَكُلُّ سَالِكٍ بِصِرَاطِهِ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ

سُبْحَانَكَ يَا إِلَهِي بَارِكْ عَلَى أَجْبَائِكَ ثُمَّ أَنْزِلْ عَلَيْهِمْ مِنْ سَمَاءِ عَطَائِكَ مَا يَجْعَلُهُمْ مُنْقَطِعِينَ عَنْ دُونِكَ
* وَمُتَوَجِّهِينَ إِلَى الْأَفْقِ الَّذِي مِنْهُ أَشْرَقَتْ شَمْسُ فَضْلِكَ

* وَقَدِّرْ يَا إِلَهِي مَا يَنْفَعُهُمْ فِي الدُّنْيَا وَالْآخِرَةِ

* إِنَّكَ أَنْتَ الْمُقْتَدِرُ الْمُتَعَالِي الْمُعْطِي الْبَادِلُ الْغَنِي الْكَرِيمُ

حضرة بهاء الله

الأيام التسعة - ص ١٦ - ٢٠