

# Rast ilahi

Ken'an Rifai tr. Abdal Hakim Murad

Ken'an Rifai

## Semai

Ruh and cism and ba - tin and za-hir is he the true Ra - sul hey' et - i  
ra - di-ant

10  
kev - nü me - ka - ne source of its nur true Ra - sul my re-fuge is Ra -  
19 bright where once was night spark of his soul true Ra - sul my re-fuge is Ra -  
sul Al - lah my pro-phet is Ha - bib Al - lah From his  
26 sul Al - lah my pro-phet is Ha - bib Al - lah  
face the moon and sun stars and the pla - nets gain their light

Ruh and cism and batin and zahir is he, the true Rasul.  
Hey'et-i kevn ü mekane, source of its nur, true Rasul.  
My refuge is Rasul Allah  
My prophet is Habib Allah.

From his face, the moon and sun, stars and the planets gain their light.  
Radiant bright, where once was night, spark of his soul, true Rasul.

Helper of the helpless souls, healer of hearts, the true Rasul.  
Guide of the heedless in their grief, our fortress sure, true Rasul.

Praise to God who raised him up, he taught all men to know His name.  
Sultan of all the enbiya, and esfiya, true Rasul.

Wearing robes of Lawlaka, zahir was he for all the world.  
In that appearance came all things, hidden and plain, true Rasul.

Tongue may never tell his greatness and no heart may know his rank.  
Only the Lord of loftiness knows full his worth, true Rasul.

He the gate of blessings in this world and next, the true Rasul.  
He the sultan of both abodes, Heaven's true gem, true Rasul.

At the gate of mercy stands Ken'an the lowest slave of God.  
Never debar me from this love, not for one hour, true Rasul.