

Al-Yawm Ya Badri

Today, my moon, all worries disappear
And we unite like the moon and the stars
In a garden fragrant with the smell of its flowers
And its hoopoe sings atop the branches
Glad tidings to you, o heart, with the love of the Messenger
Of the clan of Hashim, Taha, about whom even the stoics rejoice
And his folk and Companions receive acceptance,
And for their love of him they are placed in the highest station
We have the highest station because of love
And we have the path which we are to go on and the door of utter peace.
And we have the Ka'ba, radiant in the dark
And we have zamzam, medicine for the sick
The Messenger of Allah is from us
And the resting place of al-Siddiq is in our neighborhood
The verse spoke about us
Because we safeguard the charge in which he descended
O our Lord, send continuous blessings upon the chosen one,
And his folk at all times
And be pleased with al-Sidiq, O Mighty and Majestic
And all the Companions who have come after him