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THIRST WON THE WAR AGAINST WATER

Urdu Poem by Dr. Saiyed Fazle Raza (Nayab Balyavi)

Translated by Dr. Shujaat Hussain*

Water falls from the peaks of the mountain Unbridle pace and move changing into fountain

Making fertile, quenching thirst of the people in the ways Leaving behind beauty, fragrance and greenery days

Peerless sample is the water of Almighty Landed on the lands made the life blighty

The world draws glimpses of the spread everything God has made with the two elements of causes spring

Separating its elements often in the atmosphere In the form of snow water changes persevere

Colonisations come into vogue on the stars and moon If water exists on its surface men settle soon

City of splendorous Mecca doesn't shine before the eyes Makes feasible water flow of Zam Zam from the seventh skies

In its action, aspect of evident passionate attraction Else water does not fall to the ground in passion

It never attains acme in its existence of the destination Water blooms by the blessed relation of fascination

Scientist sees many suns in the falls of every drop Water gives lively light to the world unstop

It takes visibly solid characteristic by freezing

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And somewhere face of the flower luster of water

Not even a single corn grows from this land In the form of blessings it does not rain on the land

Always become walls on the way of tyranny For the justice lovers water makes the efficacy

Sinks the vast world with its ferocious fury Sails the Arc of Noah, chiseled minds bury

When the glorious history of Karbala is written The prices show, water costlier than martyred blood

O Lord of the Lords! It is not justice at all Why didn't it rain on the day of Ashur, crying call

Taking water in the hand, the valiant utters self in dismay O thirst! Tell how much possesses water Euphrates wray

A brave in the state of severe thirst won the war And the rival tasted disgraced defeat even drinking cool water

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