

**Bahá'u'lláh's *Rashh-i-'Amá*:**

**A side-by-side comparison of the authorized translation and the original text on which it was based**

*Prepared by Adib Masumian, July 2021*

Verse No.	Authorized English Translation (in <i>Call of the Divine Beloved</i> )	Original Persian (transcribed by Zaynu'l-Muqarrabín and supplied by the BWC) <sup>1</sup>
1	'Tis from Our rapture that the clouds of realms above are raining down;	رشح عما از جذبۀ ما می ریزد
	'Tis from Our anthem that the mysteries of faith are raining down.	سرّ وفا از نغمۀ ما می ریزد
2	Upon the Eastern wind Cathay's entrancing musk doth waft;	از باد صبا مشک خطا گشته پدید
	This sweetly scented breeze from Our curling locks is raining down.	وین نفحۀ خوش از جعدۀ ما می ریزد
3	The day-star of adornment hath dawned forth above the face of God;	شمس طراز از طلعت حقّ کرده طلوع
	Behold that mystic truth which from His Countenance is raining down.	سرّ حقیقت بین کز وجهۀ تا می ریزد
4	The sea of purity hath from the wave of true reunion surged;	بحر صفا از موج لقا کرده خروش
	This precious, rare bestowal from our rapture is raining down.	وین طرفه عطا از جذبۀ ما می ریزد
5	The treasures of love lay hid within the very heart of Fárs;	گنجینۀ حبّ در سینۀ فا گشته نهان
	From out this treasure trove the pearls of faithfulness are raining down.	زین گنج محبّت در وفا می ریزد
6	The splendour of the rose doth bring the ecstasy of choicest wine;	بهجت مل از نظرۀ گل شد ظاهر
	This subtle music from the ringing tones of Lordship is raining down.	این لحن ملیح از نغمۀ را می ریزد

<sup>1</sup> This is the same version of the original text that served as the basis for the authorized English translation published in *Call of the Divine Beloved*.

7	The trumpet-blast of Judgement Day, the joyful bliss of heaven's call—	نقره ناقوری جذبۀ لاهوتی
	Both at a single breath are from the firmament now raining down.	این هر دو بیک نفعه از جو سما می ریزد
8	The Day of "I am He" is made to shine resplendent from Our face;	دور انا هو از چهره ما کرده بروز
	The Age of "He is He" from out Our flowing cup is raining down.	کور هو هو از طفحه ما می ریزد
9	From out the fountain of Our heart hath God's celestial river flowed;	کوثر حق از حقه دل گشته هویدا
	This cup of honeyed nectar from Our ruby lips is raining down.	این ساغر شهد از لعل بها می ریزد
10	The Day of God hath been fulfilled, for lo, the Lord hath been unveiled;	یوم خدا از جلوۀ رب شد کامل
	This wondrous message from the melody of Tá' is raining down.	این نغز حدیث از غنه طا می ریزد
11	Behold Bahá's outpouring grace, the bounty of the clouds above,	طفح بهائی بین رشح عمائی بین
	Which, merged into a single song, in God's own voice is raining down.	کاین جمله ز یک نغمه از لحن خدا می ریزد
12	Behold the Lord's leviathan, behold His sacred countenance;	ماهی سرمد بین طلع منزّه بین
	Behold the blessings of the heart that from His throne are raining down.	صدر ممرّد بین کز عرش علا می ریزد
13	Behold the Palm of Paradise, behold the warbling of the Dove;	نخله طوبی بین رنه ورقا بین
	Behold the glorious hymns that in the purest light are raining down.	غنه ابهی بین کز لمع صفا می ریزد
14	Behold the soul-entrancing song, behold the beating of the drum,	آهنگ عراقی بین دف نوائی بین
	Behold the sacred rhythms that from Our hand are raining down.	کف الهی بین کز ضربه ما می ریزد

15	Behold the Countenance Divine! Behold the Maid of Paradise!	طلعت لاهوتی بین حوری هاهوتی بین
	Behold the grace upon the world from Our own presence raining down.	جلوه ناسوتی بین کز ساحت ما می ریزد
16	Behold the everlasting Face! Behold the chalice-bearer's charm!	وجهه باقی بین چهره ساقی بین
	Behold the crystal draught that from Our brimming cup is raining down.	رق زجاجی بین کز کوبه با می ریزد
17	Behold the fire of Moses, see His hand that shineth white;	آتش موسی بین بیضه بیضا بین
	Behold the heart of Sinai—from Our hand all raining down.	سینه سینا بین کز کفه ما می ریزد
18	Hear ye the sotted lovers' sighs, behold the garden blooming fair;	نالۀ مستان بین سبزه بستان بین
	Behold the bliss that from His presence in your midst is raining down.	جذبه هستان بین کز صحن لقا می ریزد
19	Behold the radiant face of Há', behold the beautiful robe of Bá';	وجهه هائی بین طرزه بائی بین
	Behold the Lordly grace that from Our Pen is raining down.	نظره هائی بین کز کلک بها می ریزد
20	The vessel of the Advent this, the clouds of limpid waters these;	طفح ظهور است این رشح ظهور است این
	The trill of songbirds this, from Our fleeting Wellspring raining down.	غن طيور است این کز عین فنا می ریزد