

The Sufis Garden

Book 2

From

The *Ibahiyya* kitab of kohl'in al-deen

Translated by

Kis

Bint Al-Ahadiyah

Bint Al-Fana

Bint Al-Fayd

Bint Al-Mudhakkarah

Bint Al-Mar'rifah

Bint Al-Wisal

Doem by c dean

The Sufis Garden

Book 2

From

The *Ibahiyya kitab* of kohl'in al-deen

Translated by

Kis

Bint Al-Ahadiyah

Bint Al-fana

Bint Al-fayd

Bint Al-Mudhakkarah

Bint Al-Mar'rifah

Bint Al-Wisal

Noem by c dean

List of free Erotic Poetry Books by Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean Australia's leading erotic poet free for download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2014

Preface

**That garden of delight to
which all long to alight that
garden of delight wherein
pleasures untold we on can
delight that garden of
delight wherein lovers one
each on the other delight
where beloved and lover
merge unite in one ecstatic
flash of ineffable delight**

**Oh this worlds reprobate adrift in
desert burnt by scorching sun**

**Alone upon the field of life 'neath
the inverted bowl of sky**

**This soul lost is wailing for thy
kiss**

For thy lips to suck and press

**This soul be a broken reed that
sings for thee**

**This soul a parrot be that longs
for the sugar of thy lips I cant see
This souls sighs more melancholy
than nightingales tunes for the rose
be**

**Oh to see the face of my beloved
bright like noon day sun**

**Oh I like sickle-shaped moon
or the split moons face laced in
necklaces of stars like upturned**

candles bright for thee does upon

this path long for thee do long

Oh that my beloved wouldst show

that full moon face to ♪

That ♪ couldst upon that beauty

myself to die

That my beloved wouldst to this

parrot feed sweet sugar and of me

to ravish with intoxicating bliss

Oh ♪ long for the rose-water of

thy sweet puffy face

**Oh that I would be tangled in
my beloved hirsute cunny hair
To swim around in that fragrant
net of web-like weave breathe in its
scent and this pestilential desert do
leave**

**Oh that wouldst the breeze spread
the sighs of I like pearls around
thy lips**

**Oh that thee wouldst vouchsafe to
me and grace √ with the face of
thee**

That we could be just only thee

That we couldst one unity be

**That thee wouldst conjoin with
me with the conjunctive of love √n
a union of ecstatic copulation be
that √ to ejaculate forth " √ art
thee" to cry out "no √ or thee but
just a singularity we"**

Oh that the moon-faced cunt to ♪

wouldst reveal its sight to me

My soul breathes a thousand

sighs each pore of my drying flesh

laments for the sight of thee

Oh ♪ plead with thee send forth

the fragrance of thy breath

Send forth the sight that enraptured

on it my soul might be

Send forth the radiance of those

translucent lips emanating

incandescent light that in its glow

I would melting be

No I no me just thee

Oh beloved in exile this longing

soul pines for thee how long will

thee keep me from thee

I in this desert do wander lost do

I

How long on myriad paths in this

wasteland of blight do I languish

for thy sight

**Oh beloved each budding rose
springs from thy breath**

**All things beautiful are but
reflections of the face of thee**

All nightingale songs sing of thee

**In all things is thy face flower
bird bee in everyplace**

From every flower in every garden

I breathe the scent of thee

**Oh my sighs for thee be frothing
up the waves upon the sea**

**Oh my sighs for thee ruffles the
trees and ripples the leaves**

**Stirs the light into vortexes of
crystalline light that sprays o'er all
brilliant luculent lusters that paint
the world into multitudinous hues
of iridescent golden light**

Ah what be this

What be this

**Sweet scented perfumes upon the
breeze do to the nose of ♪ do drift**

Ah it be

It be

The scent of thy face thee have sent

to me

A guiding star in this empty

immensity

That brings me to thee

Ah it be

It be

A garden shows to me

Full blooming garden with flowery

petaled lips V

Glittering lips dew decked like

amethyst froth -flecked

Those tulip hued lips

That narcissuses eye of thy pink

rimmed hole O

Those rose-bud folds

That black hyacinth scented curling

night-dark hair

Oh that pink fleshed cunny down

deep tinted like violets

Thy ruby lips tinted by sunlight

Oh those puffy folds like deep

valleys or mountains peaks W

O'er that cunny face runs flashes

of flames

The face of thine like yellow fires

flames the desires of J

Thy clit prongs up a stately

cypress straight and tall ↓

Behold that hole that reflects the

image of me

♪ art drunkard give to me the cunny

dew of thy lips

That honeyed lip blood-red

blooming

in drunkard ecstasy on it does ♪

long to sip

**That crimson rose nestled in
hyacinth curls does all the worlds
perfume**

**Oh its beautiful sight delights the
light in this drunkards eyes**

**With its sights is filled my
pounding heart**

**Oh minstrel breeze strum those
lips as Oud does sing its song
those pink hued lips full of flames
that ravishes this pounding heart**

Those puffy lips be the winehouse

the tavern of sumptuous delight

Upturn thy glowing hole that

goblet of many hues

that cup with pink rim

Upturn that porphyry bowl and to

these parched lips bring

that o'er flowing fount

that drips sweet cunny juice that be

sweet wine to me

**Bring to me that chalice that
cornucopia of infinite delight that
o'er flowing ocean of innumerable
bliss**

**that hole dark mole-like like the
new moon set in darkest sky
outpouring o'er the worlds its
o'erplus of unimaginable
exquisiteness**

**That o'er flowing hole bubbling
with boiling froth drips globes of**

dew glass-like that spring up o'er

all into roses blooms

That fragrant

hole of aqueous delight wafts scent

that perfumes all the worlds

Into the soul of ♪ breathe ♪ the

scent of my beloved

Bring those lips two too to ♪ that

♪ may place the lips of ♪ and kiss

them into bliss

Bring those lips of thine to *Ÿ* that

***Ÿ* may lick fromst those spongy**

mounds of flesh all the froth-

flecked dew that glistens upon that

plentitude of swollen flesh

Oh to put forth my tongue and lap

along that crimson slit that ribbon

of velvet touch

That *Ÿ* may gaze in that hole of

full moon-like face

**Oh those rose-bud lips unfurled all
the birds of all the worlds of them
do sing**

**That fathomless hole of bubbling
delight all the birds bees everything
of the world do upon it feed**

**Beloved bring thy tulip hued lips
that garden of delight that I may
fromst its wine bearing hole dive
in and dissolve into the ineffable
immensity of thee**

With ecstasy ∩ cry

With ravishment ∩ sigh

Roll up me in those folds

Crush me send thru ∩ tinglings

untold

Press those lips to me those lips

that smell of rose-water and syrupy

honey sweet

∩ see the dew glittering on those

lips like stars in darkest night

**Oh this hot scent inflames my
 flesh this scent that floats around
 the face of ♪ ♪ sing more sweet
 than nightingale for the rose for
 this curly fleece more sweet than
 odors of all the worlds flowers to
 pluck with the tongue of ♪ the dew
 lined lips like plucking flowers in
 full bloom oh to suck those lips
 ripe for the plucking and heated
 kisses ♪ sigh ♪ cry inflamed**

**with desire upon the
voluptuousness of that
incandescent flesh
I sing I cry I sigh
That I couldst plunge the tongue
of I into the seed-pulp of that
orange -fruit saffron hued
and eat thee up till times eternity
I wouldst drink deep upon the
whole of that perfumed hole**

**I wouldst run perfumed kisses
along the edge of those translucent
lips**

**Oh my flesh limbs soul oh all of
me trembles in bliss quakes in
delight bursts into fiery bloom at
the velvet touch of thee**

I sing I cry I sigh

**My beloved hast untied her
fragrant hair spread well those**

**turgid lips rippling storms of
perfume on the air**

**That gleaming face illumines the
air shining bright like crystalline
glass**

**Open those lips ast sugar desires
in plenty thy face be a garden of
delight fromst which sweet scented
zephyrs blowest the world across
thy face glisten like the sun that
glowing radiance flows o'er me**

**Intoxicated on thee ♪ twirl swirl
twirl and dancing arms swinging
flowing hair around spinning
curling one step two steps vortex of
light spins in thy sight around
whirling wrapping up me in the
tangles of the hair of thee
♪ sing ♪ cry ♪ sigh
Of the purple shadows of thy
folds
Of the perfumed kisses of thy lips**

Of the crystal gleaming pool of thy

effervescent hole

I my mouth I open and do sing

The heart of I does pound and ring

In my hair the scent of thee

O'er my flesh the cunny cream of

thee

On my lips the kisses of thee

Ah thy cunts face burns up me I

ignite in desires flesh enflamed

with fires in one burst of golden

**iridescent light with one rapturous
sigh with one cry of ineffable bliss
my ♪ extinguished in the face of
thine**

♪sbn 9781876347414