

مدح

(Al-Madah)

From

The book of ibahi

Of

kohl'in al-deen

translated by

Qayna al-kiss

poem by c dean

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Preface

Ah beloved in death thee art not
 gone √ see thee in every thing in
 every scent in every sound touch kiss
 taste in everything do √ see thee in
 all things thee art reincarnate
 incarnate in all things art thee every
 where that goes √ in every thing
 thee takes form no pining for thee ast
 thee be immanent in all the world
 thee pervades thee embodies the
 transformed into all the things of the
 universe oh beloved every where √
 look see √ thee oh beloved thee be
 with √ continually completely for
 eternity oh beloved thee hast not died
 but in all things manifest art thee

gone forever forgot never

The heart of ♪ torn asunder like

rose petals in the wind

♪ will not see thee the delight of

the soul of ♪

♪ will yet love thee completely

for eternity

Yet

♪ see thee in the world in all the

world see ♪ thee

**Thee into the world has diffused
indwelling inherent immanent thee
be**

**The flowery blooms that in all the
worlds gardens and meadows that
grow with colored petals that curl
velvet soft be the reincarnate of
the perfumed cunt of thee**

**The first breath of the morning be
the breath of thee
the glint of the stars be the eyes
of thee**

Eyes like stars reflecting in

water

Eyes like stars shimmering in

water

Eyes like stars submerged in

water

The beauty of thy face lightning

flashing in darkest night

The smile of thy face lightning

flashing in darkest night

The eyes of thy face lightning

flashing in darkest night

**The skin of thy face lightning
flashing in darkest night
Fromst the dropping of the tears
of ∫ roses upshot to the sky
Fromst the sighs of thy flowers
dropping glittering jewels grow
luscious luxurious colors weaving
arabesques o'er the earth do lie
Thy voice into the nightingales
does flow that do ∫ hear thee
whenst it does sing**

The nightingales song reminds ♪

of the voice of thee

The roses bloom reminds ♪ of

thy face

The moons pink rimed ☾

reminds ♪ of the cunt hole of thee

Whenst ♪ hear the bubbling

brook hear ♪ the voice of thee

Whenst hear ♪ the birds songs

the voice of thee ♪ hear

Thy face be the flowers of spring

that glow along some rippling

spring that Sufi wouldst drink

into ecstasy to be

The honey dripping fromst bees

hives be the dew upon thy lips

The Sufis purple turban frothed

wine be the out breathing breath

of thee

The warm breeze of the desert

blows the scented sighs of thee

that perfume the soul of ♪

The scented airs fromst the

garden of Eram or flowered

groves of Mossalla be the out

breathing breath of thee

Oh beloved the twin holes of thy

cunt that floweth forth the nectar

of paradise be *Nison* golden hued

and *Kosar* that fromst which do

long to drink the *Sufi* in ecstasies

delight

The scarlet hue upon the rose be

the blush of thy cheeks kissed by

perfumed scented breeze

**Oh beloved the silver light that
 lays like frothing milk upon
 Sahara dunes under bright moon
 light be the sheen fromst the cream
 soft tits of thee**

**The furrow twixt thy twin
 mounds of ivory light be the milky
 way painted o'er the panther black
 night**

**Oh beloved whenst see the
 moon full flugent floating o'er
 limpid lotus pools that ripple**

**waves of shimmering light ast
swans white puffs of light float
across the moons lucent reflection
bright ☺ see the face of thee the
face of thee be that moon that
moon that steals thru the trees
emerald leaves that murmur in the
evening breeze that moon like a
pink rimed ☾ painted on the
curtain of the night the scattering
light of the moon upon the
wavering pools that diamond-like**

**lace the petals of the lotus bloom
that shake and curve against the
purple veil of the night that
refulgent moon be the face of thee
be the face of thee that moon that
hovers o'er scented gardens which
in lovers woo in the perfumed
light with perfumed delight thy
face be the moon reflecting in the
eyes of lovers who sing of their
love 'neath golden palms and
dream dreams of love ast moon**

**light dances like a child with
delight upon the luminous petals
of the flowering blooms**

**Thy face be the moon in the eyes
reflecting in lovers whose red lips
kiss the lips of each like lips
upon golden flutes ast their
fingers strum the rays of moon
light that halos their hair**

**The crescent moon in a purple sky
that gleams as a scimitar blades
hung across the curtain of stars**

**be the curved cunts lips of thee
that flutter like butterfly wings
o'er perfumed nectared fruit that
hangs in emerald trees like
powdered with moon light like
frost**

**The curve of flower stems in
perfumed spring breeze be the
curved cunts lips of thee be the
cunts lips of thee that was
clutched by the silken cloth of thy
panties white be the cunts lips of**

**thee that lay nestled in the Kufa
silk of thy panties oh so tight
oh be beloved that pink rimed moon
be the cunt hole of thee be the cunt
hole of thee that some randy she
hast painted with crystal of pink
across around the circled O of
the cunt hole of she**

**The eyes languorous of lovers
that into each other stare that
glitter like burning diamonds these
eyes be the eyes of thee these eyes**

**be the eyes of thee that that lovers
who lay their heads upon the lap
of he she do longing gaze at each
of he she**

Oh beloved

**whenst see √ the glint of
lightning 'neath water do √ see
the eyes of thee**

**whenst see √ the blush of rose
filigreed with silver bright do see
√ the cheeks of thee**

**whenst see √ water flowing o'er
gold dust shimmering flecks do
see √ the hue of the flesh of thee
whenst see √ the moon mirrored
in saffron tinted pools bright do
see √ the cunt hole of thee
oh beloved whenst on copper
mirror √ do see the moons bright
image be then do √ see the face of
thee**

**Reincarnate in all things be the
face of thee**

**fromst the glint of light in the
stars of darkest night
fromst the pearl frozen milk-like
in deepest azure sea
fromst the drop of molten gold
upon silver filigree
fromst the burnished sunsets glow
fromst the sliver moon 'neath rose
tinted sunset mist
fromst the topaz decked in a
necklace of pearls
to the lily gilded**

In the crimson petals of the rose

do see thy full puffy lips

The water that drips fromst rose

petals bloom be the dew upon the

crimson lips of thee

The tits of girlies 'neath broiderd

silk be the tits of thee moonstones

milky jasmines white soft

mounds of flesh 'neath brocaded

vests

The girlies cheeks blushing red

fromsts the kisses of the

**perfumed breeze be the cheeks of
thee**

**The rose petals soaked in honey
sweet be the sugary candied lips
of thee**

**The jasmine petals in rows upon
the branches crystals stems be the
white teeth of thee set in ruby lips**

**Oh beloved whenst see √ the
mountain folds do √ see the folds
of flesh of the belly of thee**

**whenst see ♪ the box of benzion
incense do see ♪ the fount of
flesh of the navel of thee
whenst see ♪ the roses petals
bloom flecked by the tint of sunset
glow
oh beloved the rose dressed in the
morning light
the rose in the morning light
dressed in mist white
whenst see ♪ all of these it is
then that ♪ do see thee**

**these be the reincarnate of thee
oh beloved thee art the new spring
moon**

**thee art the sunsets glow
thee art the roses upon their stems
thee art the starlight that glints
upon them**

**the narcissi art thy eyes
the eyes of the gazelle be thy eyes
incarnate**

**the monsoon clouds and tulips of
the fields be the mass of thy hair**

**the grape vines that float upon the
scented air be the ringlets be the
shimmering chains of the hair of
thee**

**the shadows panther black be the
cunt hair of thee be the cunt hair
of thee be all the girls hair dyed
purple glinting with lacing
diamond afire with blue light
clusters of grapes that washed by
the morning dew be the kiss curls
of thee**

**all the scent wafting fromst the
gardens of all the world be the
perfume that curled around the
plump fruity cunt of thee
the pomegranates and apples
dangling upon the trees reminds ♪
of the tits of thee
their sweet candied taste remind
♪ of the crimson teats of thee
that grew upturned ast does the
cherry kissing the sunlit air**

**violets and heavy scented roses
remind ♪ of the lips of the cunt
of thee**

**remind ♪ of the cunt of thee like
slivers of rubies thy curling cunts
lips**

**milk topped with cream remind ♪
of the face of thee**

**whenst ♪ feel the touch of silk
it doth remind ♪ of thee**

**oh beloved all the spring days and
full moon nights remind ♪ of thee**

**all lovely things be thee incarnate
embodied in them be thee
in all the delights of the world is
found thee in all the desires of the
world is the desire of thee
all the scents sweet smelling
incenses all the sweet odors that
float within the airs all the
perfumes and moon light all these
gorgeous things remind ♪ of thee
the refulgence of the moon light be
the glow of the skin of thee**

**oh beloved gazelles eyes be the
eyes of thee rounded dunes of
folding sands remind ♪ of the
ares of thee**

**whenst ♪ taste the wine seeped in
honey ♪ do taste the red pouting
lips of thee**

**whenst ♪ see the black clouds
massing in the azure sky ♪ do see
the jet braids of thee**

**whenst lightning flashes o'er the
darkest night lighting up the world**

in those flashes do ♪ see the light

in the eyes of thee

oh beloved in all things in them

thee ♪ see the white clouds upon

the skys dome be to me the

rounded forms of the tits thee

the stately cypress silver in the

evening light tall erect reaching to

the sky reminds ♪ of the pink

throbbing clit of thee

**oh beloved those full blown grapes
bursting with fruitiness upon the
vines**

**those globes of liquid light
those bulbs of succulent flesh
those globs of liquid delight
be the clit of thee incarnate
oh beloved the loves sighs of
lovers upon a flowered meadow
bank be the sighs of thee**

the clear water flowing as lovers

wine drink and sing poetry be the

bright tears in the eyes of thee

the breeze perfumed with musk be

the breath of thee be that which

disperses despair and bring joy

upon the air

oh beloved the hundred thousand

birds that sing warbling fromst

their leafy lair be the joy of the

sighs of thee be the joys of the

eyes of thee that incarnate in the

**flowers of meadows luculent with
myriad hues of color with
incandescent vibrancy
oh beloved whenst ♪ do hear the
nightingales crooning to the roses
blooms that is whenst ♪ do
remember thee
the blush on the roses petals be
the blush upon thy creamy flesh
the clouds brimful of rain that
fertilizes the verdant earth be the
dew upon thy ruby lips**

**oh beloved whenst the sun shines
forth fromst a monsoon day that
be the face of thee that be the face
of thee that lights up the world in**

joyess light

**all the refulgent pearls that 'neath
the crystal seas do hide they be
the congealed light of the smile of
thee they be thy frozen sighs of
thy love congealed**

**beloved whenst the golden hued
bee sucks at the nectar dripping**

**bloom that elixir be the water of
thy limpid pools of eyes
beloved whenst lovers kiss their
lips be the crimson crescent of the
lips of thee
whenst they kiss sucking each
others breath they breathe in the
love sighs of thee
oh the taste upon their lips be the
sweet honey of thy lips
oh the bright white light of the
moon reflecting in turquoise pools**

**be the whiteness of the flesh of
thee**

**the bright white light of the
crescent moon reflecting in the
watery eyes of virgins in love be
the whiteness of the flesh of thee
the silvery moon full blown in
darkest spring night reflecting on
face of a mirror of molten gold
that whiteness be the whiteness of
the flesh of thee**

**the white of a white rose laying
o'er fallen snow be the whiteness
of the flesh of thee**

**oh beloved the rose blood red
whose petals lay fallen upon the
morning snow be the brilliant red
of thy lips upon the whiteness of
thy face**

**the petals of the crimson rose
laying o'er the white lucent snow
be like pools of blood that be**

blush upon the white canvas of

thy face

the languishing eyes of the gazelle

be the kohl lined eyes that set

within thy cream soft face

the outward breathing of the night

blooms fragrance that curls round

the horn of the sliver moon oh that

scent oh that perfume of delight

that be the scented air that wafts

fromst the pink fruity flesh of thy

aqueous mushy cunt

**oh beloved thy sighs incarnate in
all things thy sighs sweeten the
purple frothed wine sweeten the
the breeze sweeten the sighs of
lovers who lie beside the babbling
brook**

**the curve of thy cunts lips be the
arch within which the devotees to
their idols pray**

**the musky dew within thy pink
rimed cunts hole be the fount**

fromst which devotees do sip their

Sufi wine

those cunt lips of thee that float

round the cunt hole of thee be the

floating robes of silken thread

that hang oft the hips of virgins

sweet their broidered belts that

curl round the waist of all those

virgin shes be the down upon the

pink cunts lips of thee

oh beloved ♪ feel come to ♪ a

hot wild desire whenst see ♪ the

**virgins smile breathing out hot
lusting sighs sighs that be the
heated breath of the pounding heart
of thee
the amethyst shimmering blue upon
the yellow desert sands be the
colour of thy eyes
the soft blue of the summer sky it
be the color of thy eyes
oh ♪ feel come to me hot pangs
of wild desire whenst see ♪**

**foaming milk that be the hue of
fresh cheeks of thee
oh how ♪ long to kiss those lips
of thee that mouth of thee soft
sweet as sugar syrupy whenst see
♪ incarnate in the white teeth of
virgin girls painted with betal
or
the white teeth of virgin girls like
rows of jasmine flowers set
within coral red**

**oh beloved hot pangs of burning
desire hot raging fires of wild
desire surge thru the veins of ♪
like molten ore fromst volcanoes
roaring whenst see ♪ in the night
sky decked in garlands of colored
stars blues red yellows purple
like candles flickering in frosted
glass that full moon glowing like
molten silver that full moon that
be the rounded cunt hole of thee
that be the glowing cunt hole of**

**thee like liquid diamonds o'er
flowing the watery hole of thee
hot pangs of wild desire froth up
in ♪ whents see ♪ the russet
berry upon the branch that be the
incarnate of the teats of thee upon
the white foam of the crests of the
tits of thee
oh my beloved that ♪ couldst
immerse myself into the luminous
depths of that full moon light
emulous of water bright**

**that full moon that be the cunt of
thee**

**that ♀ couldst drown myself in
those fathomless depths of that
full moon and dream ineffable
dreams of thee upon the rim of
the moon that be the cunt of thee
♀ shall ally this hot passion of ♀
and drain those silvery fluids that
be the fountain of life to ♀
oh beloved that ♀ couldst rest the
head of ♀ upon the breasts white**

**of all the virgin girls and breathe
in the fumes of the numberless
joys of the scent of thee
oh beloved hear ♪ the songs of a
thousand nightingales whenst ♪
to the stars look and their light
kisses the lips of ♪ soft as the
kisses as thee
whenst ♪ feel the soft throat of
white doves feel ♪ the softness of
thy skin**

**whensts ♪ feel the throbbing
veins in the flecked throats of
doves feel ♪ thy heart beat for ♪
oh beloved the worlds beauty
incorporates the loveliness of thee
oh that the tresses of virgins
silken hair wouldst lay about the
flesh of ♪ and catapult ♪ into
multitudinous delights
that the tremulous sighs of love
sick virgins wouldst caress o'er
the flesh of ♪ and cause the**

**veins to flutter 'neath the flesh of
♪ oh beloved thy beauty be reborn
in all the joys of the world in all
the loveliness in all the
ravishments thy beauty is
incarnate
in the murmuring waters flowing
by
in the flash of lighting in the sky
in the singing of all the birds that
fly
in the dew that laces the lips of ♪**

to deliriums send ♪ as the world

fills ♪ with the ineffable beauty

of thee

into the meadows and groves shall

♪ wander enfolding ♪ in the

beauty of thee

oh that the virgins wouldst place

their throats next to ♪ that ♪

couldst place o'er them the circle

of my lips and suck that soft

flesh that incarnates thee

give ♪ the curve of their necks
give ♪ the curve of their cunts
lips
give ♪ the throbbing gape bud of
their clits
and ♪ shall taste in that flesh
the flesh of thee
the singing breeze thru the trees
transports ♪ into an infinity of
bliss

**oh beloved into insensibility
plunges ♪ as ♪ in all things see
the incarnate of thee
whenst ♪ do hear the sound of a
golden flute flutter thru the
leaves of trees rippling then do
hear ♪ the melodious tones of the
voice of thee
then do the veins of ♪ into
paroxysms of exuberant delight
take flight like butterflys supping
along the pores of the flesh of ♪**

**oh beloved whenst I do feel the
shadow of some soft doves wing
flow o'er the skin of I then do
feel I the presence of
thee
then do I feel the faint breath of
the soul of thee
whenst butterflies flutter in the
hair of I then do I feel the soft
touch of the fingers of thee
then do I feel the soft touch of
the love of thee for me**

**then do feel ♪ the presence of
thee**

**the butterfly that upon the lips of
♪ alights to sip the dew along
the lips curve be thee kissing me
the bee that upon the black hair of
♪ alights to nestle in those black
curls be thee stroking me
into a sea of infinite joy plunge ♪
into a sea of o'er abundant
plenitude of bliss plunge ♪
whenst enveloped in the beauties**

**of the world enveloped in thy
beauty incarnate √ tremble √
shudder √ ripple with joy
fromst this world breathe √ in
the eternal presence of thee
breathe √ in the radiance of thy
smile
the melodies of thy voice
the ambrosial taste of thy lips
into insensibility the shuddering
veins of √ flood my soul with
the rapture of thy presence**

**the beating heart of ♪ floods the
veins of ♪ into paroxysms of
exquisite delirium
the warbling of birds
the flowers perfume
the honeys golden hue
incarnate the beauty of thee
oh we kiss whenst ♪ be 'neath
the downpour of moon light
oh we kiss whenst ♪ be enveloped
in the meadows perfumed glow**

oh we kiss whenst the jasmine

vine caresses ♪

beloved we art intermingled as

wine into honey

oh beloved ♪ breathe with longing

breath ♪ suck in thru the six

senses of ♪ the presence of thee

♪ gaze upon this world and see

thee the ineffable splendor of the

beauty of thee of the perpetual

eternity of thee

**♪ see thy teeth whenst ♪ see
virgin princes sitting in rows upon
their ivory thrones**

**The grape bursting with fruity
juice green shimmering as the
emerald jewel be thy clit ♪ see
The butterflies that flutter fromst
colored flowers decking the
meadows in carpets of light be thy
cunt ♪ see**

**The flowers open throat dripping
nectar for the thirsty bee be thy
cunt hole ♪ see**

**The drop of dew glinting upon the
red blushing rose be the tears of
love thee did shed for me
be the tears of love that nourished
the trembling flower of my heart
the moon floating on the edge the
sky like shimmering liquid silver
in that moon do ♪ see the cunt
hole of thee**

the flower frozen in ice

the flower curling 'neath the

amethyst sea

these all be the incarnate cunt of

thee

in the presence of all these in the

embodiment of the beauty of thee

♪ tremble ♪ quiver ♪ throw out

the arms of ♪ to hug thee ♪ pout

the red lips of ♪ to kiss thee

♪ lick the tongue of ♪ to taste all

the flavors of the world be thee

**♪ throw back the head of ♪ and
breathe breathe to fill the lungs of
♪ to fill the soul of ♪ with the
intoxication of all of these that be
thee**

**Oh beloved the great wonder that
be the great dawning of light be
that all the world that is thee is
within ♪ within ♪ is all that thee
be completely for eternity**

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