

1. 至高樂園的居民啊！

向確信之兒女們宣布：
在近天堂的神聖之城，
已經出現一座新花園！
簇擁著它的是上天之眾靈，
還有崇高樂園之永生居民。
啊來吧！

使你能達到那境地，
由那裡的銀蓮花，
解開聖愛之奧秘；
從那裡的永恒之果，
領悟神聖與高超智慧之玄機。
入住花園的人啊，
他們的心何等慰藉！

2. 人之子啊！

你若愛我，
就得摒棄你自己；
你想讓我愉悅，
就別顧自己的歡喜。
這樣，
你才會消亡於我，
這樣，
我就會永存於你。

3. 朋友啊！

在你的心田裡，
只種愛的致瑰。
別讓友愛與渴望之夜鶯，
從你手中高飛。

在你的心田裡，
只種愛的致瑰。
別讓友愛與渴望之夜鶯，
從你手中高飛。
啊！
珍視與正直者交誼，
切勿與邪惡者曖昧。

4. 能走動的塵土啊！

我想與你交心，
你卻不信任我，
我為你種下希望之樹，
你卻用叛逆之劍砍倒。

我時刻在你左右，
你卻一直遠離我。
我為你選擇了不朽榮耀，
你自己卻寧願無盡蒙羞。

為時未晚，
機不可失，
趕緊回頭！

5. 被友待的陌生人啊！

我用全能之手，
點燃你心靈之燭，
莫讓自私和貪欲的逆風吹熄，逆風吹熄。
想著我，就能將你一切病痛治癒，病痛治癒。
這一點你要時刻牢記！
讓我的愛成為你的財富，
象對自己眼睛和生命那樣珍惜！

6. 我女僕之子啊！

引導向來靠言語，
如今卻要靠實踐，
純正與聖潔的行為，
是大家應有的表現。
人人有口皆能言，
唯獨我們的親愛者，
才有純正與聖潔的實踐。

用全副身心努力吧，
以行動使自己卓爾不群！
在這神聖光輝之書簡，
我對你們如此勸勉。

7. 女仆之子啊！

自那慈悲者之舌，
暢飲神聖奧秘之瓊漿；
在那神聖宣示之黎明，
沐浴智慧太陽之晨光；
在你純潔的心田裡，
播下我神聖智慧之種子，
澆灌以確信之水，
使那知識和智慧之風信子，
在你心靈之聖域，
茁壯成長，花紅葉綠。

8. 嗜慾成性的人啊！

很多個黎明，
我從那無境之處來到你的居所，
都發現你在安逸之塌上為他人忙碌著，
唯獨忘了我。
於是，
如一道靈性的閃電，
我回到了神聖榮耀之國，
在我上天的隱居之所，
我沒有將見到的向神聖主人訴說。

9. 靈性之子啊！

鳥兒尋找自己的窩巢，
夜鶯尋覓玫瑰的妖嬈；
而那些鳥兒——俗人之心，
迷失了永生之歸巢，
滿足於速朽之浮塵，
眼盯著疏失之泥淖。
就這樣，就這樣，
他們失去了覲見上帝的榮耀。
嗚呼，多麼奇怪而可悲！
僅為一捧之水，
他們離那至高者的恩波之海，遠了！
離那最燦爛的天際，就更遠了！

10. 我的兄弟啊！

傾聽我甘美之舌的悅耳之言，
暢飲我甜蜜之唇的神聖之泉！
將我神聖智慧之種子，
播種在你純潔的心田，
澆以確信之水，
使我知識與智慧之風信子，
在你心靈之聖城裡，
茁壯成長，花紅葉綠。

1. O Ye Dwellers in the Highest Paradise!

Proclaim unto the children of assurance that within the realms of holiness, nigh unto the celestial paradise, a new garden hath appeared, round which circle the denizens of the realm on high and the immortal dwellers of the exalted paradise. Strive, then, that ye may attain that station, that ye may unravel the mysteries of love from its windflowers and learn the secret of divine and consummate wisdom from its eternal fruits. Solaced are the eyes of them that enter and abide therein!

2. O Son of Man!

If thou lovest Me, turn away from thyself; and if thou seekest My pleasure, regard not thine own; that thou mayest die in Me and I may eternally live in thee.

3. O Friend!

In the garden of thy heart plant naught but the rose of love, and from the nightingale of affection and desire loosen not thy hold. Treasure the companionship of the righteous and eschew all fellowship with the ungodly.

4. O Moving Form of Dust!

I desire communion with thee, but thou wouldst put no trust in Me. The sword of thy rebellion hath felled the tree of thy hope. At all times I am near unto thee, but thou art ever far from Me. Imperishable glory I have chosen for thee, yet boundless shame thou hast chosen for thyself. While there is yet time, return, and lose not thy chance.

5. O Befriended Stranger!

The candle of thine heart is lighted by the hand of My power, quench it not with the contrary winds of self and passion. The healer of all thine ills is remembrance of Me, forget it not. Make My love thy treasure and cherish it even as thy very sight and life.

6. O Son of My Handmaid!

Guidance hath ever been given by words, and now it is given by deeds. Everyone must show forth deeds that are pure and holy, for words are the property of all alike, whereas such deeds as these belong only to Our loved ones. Strive then with heart and soul to distinguish yourselves by your deeds. In this wise We counsel you in this holy and resplendent tablet.

7. O Son of My Handmaid!

Quaff from the tongue of the merciful the stream of divine mystery, and behold from the dayspring of divine utterance the unveiled splendor of the daystar of wisdom. Sow the seeds of My divine wisdom in the pure soil of the heart, and water them with the waters of certitude, that the hyacinths of knowledge and wisdom may spring up fresh and green from the holy city of the heart.

8. O Essence of Desire!

At many a dawn have I turned from the realms of the Placeless unto thine abode, and found thee on the bed of ease busied with others than Myself. Thereupon, even as the flash of the spirit, I returned to the realms of celestial glory and breathed it not in My retreats above unto the hosts of holiness.

9. O Son of Spirit!

The bird seeketh its nest; the nightingale the charm of the rose; whilst those birds, the hearts of men, content with transient dust, have strayed far from their eternal nest, and with eyes turned towards the slough of heedlessness are bereft of the glory of the divine presence. Alas! How strange and pitiful; for a mere cupful, they have turned away from the billowing seas of the Most High, and remained far from the most effulgent horizon.

10. O My Brother!

Hearken to the delightful words of My honeyed tongue, and quaff the stream of mystic holiness from My sugar-shedding lips. Sow the seeds of My divine wisdom in the pure soil of thy heart, and water them with the water of certitude, that the hyacinths of My knowledge and wisdom may spring up fresh and green in the sacred city of thy heart.