



In the introduction to his lectures on Sunan Abī Dāwūd, Mawlānā Muḥammad 'Āqil حفظه الله mentions that Shaykh Zakariyyā رحمه الله would often cite the following poem to students:

بِقَدْرِ الْكَدِّ تُكْتَسَبُ الْمَعَالِي      وَمَنْ طَلَبَ الْعُلَا سَهَرَ اللَّيَالِي  
وَمَنْ رَامَ الْعُلَا مِنْ غَيْرِ كَدِّ      أَضَاعَ الْعُمَرَ فِي طَلَبِ الْمُحَالِ  
تَرُومُ الْعِزَّ ثُمَّ تَنَامُ لَيْلًا      يَغُوصُ الْبَحْرَ مَنْ طَلَبَ اللَّآلِي

Toil one must to reach great heights  
And awake he must all his nights.

To dream but forego pain  
Is to waste one's life in vain.

Honour you seek and yet you sleep  
To seek pearls you must dive deep!

This poem is attributed to Imām Shāfi'ī رحمه الله in La'ālī' al La'ālī'.

CONNECT



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