



In the introduction to his lectures on Sunan Abī Dāwūd, Mawlānā Muḥammad ‘Āqil حفظه الله رحمة الله would often cite the following poem to students:

وَمَنْ طَلَبَ الْعُلَا سَهِرَ اللَّيَالِي

أَضَاعَ الْعُمَرَ فِي طَلَبِ الْمُحَالِ

يَغُوصُ الْبَحْرَ مَنْ طَلَبَ الْلَّاْلِي

يُقْدِرِ الْكَدِّ تُكَتَّبُ الْمَعَالِي

وَمَنْ رَامَ الْعُلَا مِنْ غَيْرِ كَدِّ

تَرُومُ الْعِزَّ ثُمَّ تَنَامُ لَيَلًا

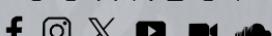
Toil one must to reach great heights
And awake he must all his nights.

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 رحمة الله in La’āli’ al La’āli’.

CONNECT



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