

Classic Poetry Series

Khwaja Ghulam Farid

- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Khwaja Ghulam Farid(1845-1901)

Hazrat Khawaja Ghulam Farid (Urdu, Saraiki: ????? ?????, (Gurmukhi): ????? ?????, Hindi(Devanagari): ????? ?????), Khwaja Ghulam Fareed Sahib or Khawaja Farid is considered one of the greatest Saraiki poets, Chishti-Nizami mystic and Sajjada nashin (Patron saint) of the Punjab region of the Indian subcontinent. He was born and died at Chacharan Shrif but buried at Kot Mithan.

He was the son of Khwaja Khuda Bakhsh. His mother died when he was five years old and he was orphaned at age twelve when his father died. He was educated by his elder brother, Fakhr Jahan Uddi.

He was a scholar of that time and wrote several books. He knew Arabic, Persian, Urdu, Sindhi, Panjabi, Braj Bhasha, and Saraiki. He was a poet of Saraiki and Urdu. He also wrote some poems in Sindhi, Persian, and Braj Bhasha. He was an imperialist poet. He opposed British rule in Bahawalpur. He said to ruler of Bahawalpur in his poem, "You rule yourself on your state and finish police station of British from your state."

On 168th birthday Urs in 2008, many Saraiki nationalists gathered to call for an independent Saraikistan.

Themes of Poetry and Teachings

His poetry is full of love with Allah, Prophet Muhammad s.a, humanity and nature. He has used the symbolism of desert life of Rohi Cholistan and waseb at most places in his poetry.

The beloved's intense glances call for blood
The dark hair wildly flows The Kohl of the eyes is fiercely black
And slays the lovers with no excuse
My appearance in ruins, I sit and wait
While the beloved has settled in Malheer I feel the sting of the cruel dart
My heart the, abode of pain and grief A life of tears, I have led Farid

-one of Khwaja Ghulam Farid's poems (translated)

Faridiyat

Faridiyat : ????? (Devanagari), ????? (Shahmukhi) ????? (Gurmukhi)) is a

new topic about Khawaja Farid's life, poetry and his mysticism. There are several books and hundreds articles on this topic. There are also experts of Khawaja Farid as under

Maulana Noor Ahmed Faridi: He translated Dewan-Farid

Mehr Abdul Haq: His books are Lughat-Faridi and Piam-Farid and other

Christopher Shackle: His book is Teachings of Khaja Farid and other

Javed Chandio : A trend setter critic in Fareediat with six important books and many articles on the subject. He is currently the Incharge of Khwaja Farid Chair, The Islamia University of Bahawalpur(Pakistan).

Wahid Bakhish Sial: He translated Maqbees-ul-Majalis

Mujahid Jatoti: His book is 'Aa pahntum jeendian makay

Saeed Ahmed Sheikh: His book is Ustad Dileen de

Aziz-ur-Rahman Khan: He was the first who translated 'Dewan-i-Farid

Akram Qureshi: His book is Auzan Dewan-i-Farid

Aslam Metala: He wrote several books'one of its is Zauq-i-Farid

Some Books on Faridiat

There are hundred books on this topic. Name of few books are under

Shackle Christopher :Teachings of Khawaja Farid Published : Bazm-i- Saqafat Multan

Shackle Christopher: Fifty poems of Khawaja Farid (Translation) Publisher: Bazm-i-Saqafat Multan

"Sheikh" Muhammad Saeed Ahmed: "Ustad Deleenday"edition 2000: Publisher: Jhoke Kitab Ghar bazaar Kutub firosan androon bohar gate Multan

"Metla" Muhammad Aslam "Zauq-I-Farid" edition 2001: Saraiki Adbi Majlis Bahawalpur

"Anwaar Ahmed" "Khawaja Farid ke teen Rang" edition 1985:Bazm-I-Saqafat. Multan

"Qureshi" Muhammad Akram: "Auzan Dewan Farid": edition 2005::Bazm-I-Saqafat Multan

"Jatoti" Mujahid "Atwar-I-Farid"[3] edition 2003: Jhoke publisher Multan

"Jatoti" Mujahid "Hiat-ul-Mahboob" edition 2005: Khawaja Farid foundation "Mithankot"

"Akhtar" Shabir Hassan: "Farid Shanasi" edition 2001: Bazm-I-Saqafat Multan

"Feroz" Abu Saeed Muhammad Anwar "Ghauhar Shab-I-Chiraz" edition third 1999 Saraiki Adbi Majlis Bahawalpur

"Chadhri" Hanif: "Mutalea Farid Ka aik nia Rukh" edition2002: Saraiki Research center .B, rsity Multan

"Chandio"Javed:"Khawaja Farid" edition 1999:Saraiki Adbi Majlis Bahawalpur

"Junejo"Abdul Jabbar'Dr: "Mera ishq bhi too": edition 2002 Bazm-I-Saqafat

Multan

‘‘Iqbal’’ Khalid: ‘‘Bhag Suhag Farid’’ edition 2006: Sujak Adbi Sangat Shadan lund Dera Ghazi Khan

‘‘Taunsvi’’ Tahir ‘‘Dr: ‘‘Mutalea-Farid ke das saal’’ edition 2001: Book man Nila Gunbad Lahore

‘‘Metla’’ Aslam: ‘‘Mahram Raz Deleeday’’ edition 2005: Bazm-I-Saqafat: Multan

‘‘Metla’’ Aslam ‘‘Zikr-I-Farid’’ edition 1994: Metla Publications: Tehsil Jahanian Khaniwal

‘‘Durani’’ Jamila: ‘‘Khawaja Ghulam Farid _Shakhs and Shaer’’ edition 1996: Becon Books Gulgasht Multan

‘‘Chandio’’ Javed ‘‘Armughan Khawaja Farid’’ edition 2001: Bazm-I-Saqafat Multan

‘‘Alam’’ Khursheed: ‘‘Pakistan mein Mutalea Farid ki Rewayat’’ edition 1999: Saraiki Adbi Board Multan

Legacy

Many religious and educational institutions are named after him. Many streets, towns and shops are also named after him.

Government Khawaja Farid College, Rahimyar Khan, Pakistan

Government of Pakistan issued a memorial stamp on Khwaja Ghulam Farid' centenary in 2001

Khwaja Ghulam Farid Award is awarded by the Government of Pakistan in literature

Beauty Of Truth

O' Beauty of Truth, the Eternal Light!
Do I call you necessity and possibility,

Do I call you the ancient divinity,
The One, creation and the world,

Do I call you free and pure Being,
Or the apparent lord of all,

Do I call you the souls, the egos and the intellects,
The imbued manifest, and the imbued hidden,

The actual reality, the substance,
The word, the attribute and dignity,

Do I call you the variety, and the circumstance,
The demeanor, and the measure,

Do I call you the throne and the firmament,
And the demurring delights of Paradise,

Do I call you mineral and vegetable,
Animal and human,

Do I call you the mosque, the temple, the monastery,
The scriptures, the Quran,

The rosary, the girdle,
Godlessness, and faith,

Do I call you the clouds, the flash, the thunder,
Lightning and the downpour,

Water and earth,
The gust and the inferno,

Do I call you Lakshmi, and Ram and lovely Sita,

Do I call you the Gita, the Granth, and the Ved,

Knowledge and the unknowable,

Do I call you Abraham, Eve and Seth,
Noah and the deluge,

Abraham the friend, and Moses son of Amran,

And Ahmad the glorious, darling of every heart,

Do I call you the witness, the Lord, or Hejaz,
The awakener, existence, or the point,

Do I call you admiration or prognosis,
Nymph, fairy, and the young lad,

The tip and the nip,
And the redness of betel leaves,

The Tabla and Tanpura,
The drum, the notes and the improvisation,

Do I call you beauty and the fragrant flower,
Coyness and that amorous glance,

Do I call you Love and knowledge,
Superstition, belief, and conjecture,

The beauty of power, and conception,
Aptitude and ecstasy,

Do I call you intoxication and the drunk,
Amazement and the amazed,

Submission and the connection,
Compliance and Gnosticism,

Do I call you the Hyacinth, the Lilly, and the Cypress,
And the rebellious Narcissus,

The bereaved Tulip, the Rose garden, and the orchard,

Do I call you the dagger, the lance, and the rifle,

The hail, the bullet, the spear,

The arrows made of white poplar, and the bow,
The arrow-notch, and the arrowhead,

Do I call you colorless, and unparalleled,
Formless in every instant,

Glory and holiness,
Most glorious and most compassionate,

Repent now Farid forever!
For whatever I may say is less,

Do I call you the pure and the humane,
The Truth without trace or name.

Khwaja Ghulam Farid

Kafi 18

I wasted my day (the entire lifetime) in shining my teeth with Musag (a tree root) .

I spoiled all my day in makeup and in beautifying myself.

I made linings about my eyes with eyeliner; I colored my lips red with lipglass.
I decorated myself for my love.

I spent all my life in scaring crows (traditionally, crows cackling is an indication of someone guest coming to see you) but my beloved did not come.

I wandered in the dry land, in desert (rohi) and in woods and jungle, I wandered for my love.

Never did I sleep well, not for a moment. My fate did not give me the turn (of good fortune) .

With the name of Allah I uncovered my head and picked the burden of love.

Ranjha(the beloved of Heer; traditional) is mine, I am for him(here the name of Ranjha is used metaphorically for beloved) ,such is written in the sacred book of fate, right from the day of creation of the universe.

O Fareed! separation has taken too long a period, I have almost burnt to ashes.
Pity! ! !

Khwaja Ghulam Farid