

Translate ج

O Lord, gather us together and our prophet in a Paradise that will propagate the eyes of the envy,

In the Paradise of Firdausi write it to us, O Lord of Majesty, of the Exalted and the Sublime.

By God, I hear what I have lived with. Except I cried for the Prophet Muhammad.

The country was narrowed for the Ans'ar, and their faces became black as the colour of antimony.

We gave birth to him, and there is his grave in us, and the curiosity of his grace is upon us, we did not fail.