

لوح الفراق
او لوح الفريجات

هو العزيز القيوم

فسبحانك اللهم يا الهى انا ديك حين الذى تغن حمامة الفراق عن شطر العراق و
يرن عندليب الأشتياق عن جهة الآفاق بانك انت الله الملك العزيز الجميل لم
تنزل يا الهى كنت فى علو القدرة و القوة و الجلال و لاتزال تكونن فى سمو الرفعة
و العزة و الأجلال كل الأنبياء خائفة من ظهورات قهرك و كل الأصفياء مضطربة
من بروزات خشيتك لا اله الا انت القادر المقدر القدير.

و اشكرك يا الهى فى هذه الأيام التى اجتمعوا علينا طغاة خلقك و عصاة بريتك و
يفرحون بما نزلت علينا من اسرار قضائك و جواهر تقديرك بعد الذى كان ذلك
من سنتك على احبتك و عادتك مع صفوتك فوعزتك يا محبوبي لو ان دونى يفر
عن البلايا فى سبيلك انا الذى اشتاق كلها فى محبتك و اسألك باسمك الذى منه
تموجت بحور الأسماء عند ظهورات عز فردانيتك و به تعلت على الممكنات
بسلطان قدس ربانيتك بان تنزل كل البلايا التى قدرتها لأحبابك على عبدك هذا
لئلا ينزل عليهم ما يجمدهم عن ذوبان حبك او يخمدهم عن حرارة ودك و انا
الذى يا الهى اشترى بروحى و نفسى كلما يظهر من عندك و يحدث من لدنك و
اكون صادقاً فى كل ذلك بحولك و قوتك لا اله الا انت الكريم اللطيف العليم
الحكيم ثم اسألك يا الهى بانوار قدس احديتك و اسرار غيب صنديتك بان
تحفظ اصفياك بعدى لئلا تنزل اقدمهم على صراطك ثم اجتمعهم على شاطى
جودك و فضلك ثم انقطعهم عن دونك بحيث لا يخافون من احد و لا يضطربون من
نفس. ثم افتح يا الهى ابصارهم ببدايع قدرتك و سلطان قوتك حتى يشهدوا كل
شئ فى قبضتك و كل امر فى كف اقتدارك. فوجمالك يا املى لو تصعدهم الى
هذا المقام الأعلى و هذه المنزلة القصوى ليحكين عنك و يرجعن عليك بكلهم
بحيث لن يضطربهم شئ ولو يجتمع عليهم كل من فى السموات و الأرضين.

ثم اسألك يا الهى بنورك الذى به اضئت الممكنات و ببهائك الذى به نورت
الكائنات بان تذكر عبدك الذى سمى بالجميم فى رفارف بقائك و قباب عظمتك ثم
اسمعه يا الهى نغمات قدس رحمانيتك لتجذبه عن نفسه و عن دونك الى بدايع
اشراق انوار عشقك و حبك و انك انت على ذلك لمهيمن قدير. ١٨٢

Lawh-i Firaq - in 'Iraq is known Lawh-i Firayjat revealed by
Baha'u'llah on May 9, 1863 at the summer resort mansion of the
ex-Vali Daoud Pasha, on the same day of His departure from
Firayjat on His way to Istanbul, where He bade farewell to His
fellow disciples the A'rab - the first yield fruits of the Tree
of Anisa, the new born ones whom God hath created them from His
light on the Day of Resurrection in early April 1853 at Diyala.
In Lawh-i Ayoub Baha'u'llah called The City of Peace - the City of
Departure.

He is the Almighty, the Self-Subsisting!

Glorified art Thou, O Lord my God! I call upon Thee at this time when the accents of the dove of separation are raised from the land of 'Irâq, and the warbling of the Nightingale of fervent longing is heard from the horizon of the world -- at such a time do I call upon Thee, proclaiming: "Thou in truth art God, the King, the Mighty, the Beauteous. From everlasting, O my God, Thou hast been exalted in the supremacy of Thy might, Thy power and Thy glory, and unto all eternity Thou wilt remain transcendent in the sublimity of Thy grandeur, Thy majesty and Thy splendour. Every Prophet is filled with consternation when confronted by the manifold evidences of Thy wrath, and every Chosen One standeth dismayed before the revelations of Thy might. No God is there but Thee, the Almighty, the All-Powerful, the All-Compelling."

I yield Thee thanks, O my God, in these days when the oppressors amongst Thy people and the rebellious amongst Thy creatures have arrayed themselves against Us, and are rejoicing at the adversities which, through the mysterious workings of Thy decree, Thou hast caused to descend upon Us as gems from the treasury of Thy providence. Such hath ever been Thy custom with Thy loved ones and Thy practice with Thy chosen servants. I swear by Thy might, O my Beloved, that though others may flee from tribulations suffered in Thy path, I am he who, in his love for Thee, yearneth after every woe and trial. I ask Thee, then, by Thy Name through which the seas of Names have surged before the evidences of Thy transcendent oneness, and through which Thou hast been exalted above all creation in the hallowed sovereignty of Thy Lordship, to send down whatever afflictions Thou hast destined for Thy loved ones upon this Thy servant, lest there should befall them that which would still the quickness of their love for Thee, or dampen the fervency of their devotion. I am he, O My God, who would ransom with his life and soul whatsoever proceedeth from Thee or befalleth at Thy bidding. To all this shall I be true, through Thy power and Thy might. No God is there but Thee, the Generous, the Subtile, the All-Knowing, the All-Wise.

I ask Thee then, O my God, by the lights of Thy divine unity, and the hidden mysteries of Thine ancient and everlasting being, to preserve Thy loved ones after I am gone, lest their feet should slip upon Thy path. Gather them then together upon the shore of Thy munificence and bounty, and sever them from all but Thee so that they may stand in fear of no one, nor be overawed by any soul. Open then their eyes, O my God, through the wondrous evidences of Thy might and the sovereign potency of Thy dominion in order that they may see all things held within Thy grasp, and all matters contained within the palm of Thine omnipotence. I swear by Thy beauty, O Thou My hope, that shouldst Thou cause them to ascend to this most sublime and all-highest station, they would tell of Thee continually, and would so completely return unto Thee that naught could cause them any perturbation, though all who are in heaven and on earth should rise up unitedly against them.

I ask Thee then, O my God, by Thy light which hath illuminated all beings, and by Thy glory which hath irradiated the whole of creation, to remember Thy servant who hath been designated "Jim" in the realms of Thine eternity and the canopy of Thy grandeur. Cause him then, O my God, to hearken unto the holy melodies of Thy tender mercy, that they may draw him away from himself and from whatsoever is not of Thee, and attract him unto the dawning splendours of Thy love and adoration. Potent art Thou to accomplish this through Thy transcendent might.